





THE MIXER AND SERVER

OFFICIAL JOURNAL
OF THE
Hotel and Restaurant Employes' International Alliance

— AND —
Bartenders' International League of America

AFFILIATED WITH THE
AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR

JERE L. SULLIVAN, EDITOR

VOLUME XXXI



PRESS OF
ROESSLER BROS., CINCINNATI, O., U. S. A.

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THE MIXER AND SERVER



(Registered.)



(Registered.)

This is the Official Journal of the
Hotel and Restaurant Employees' International Alliance
and
Bartenders' International League of America

Affiliated with the
AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR

Volume XXXI

Number 1.

CINCINNATI, OHIO, JANUARY 15, 1922

Press of
Reesler Brothers



Commercial Tribune Bldg.
Cincinnati, Ohio



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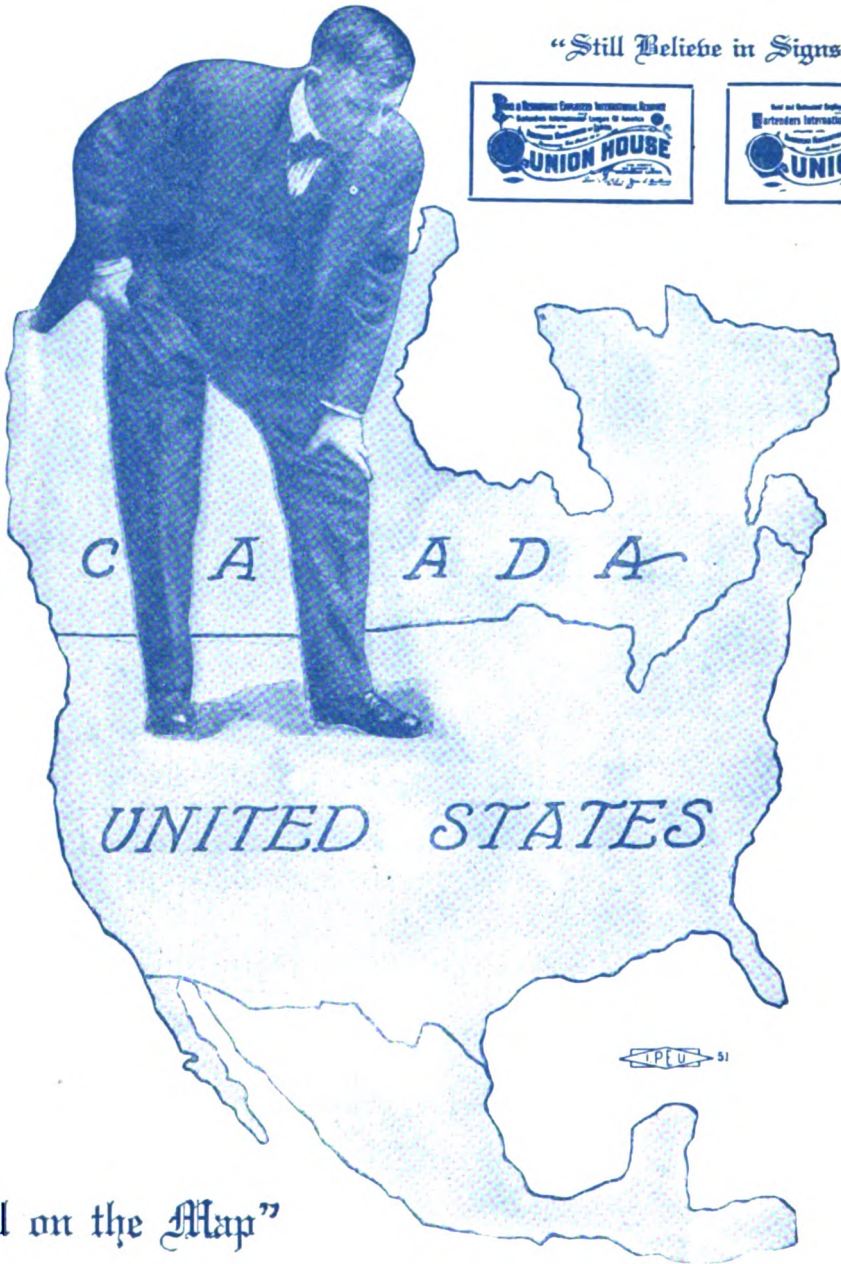


REGISTERED



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"Still Believe in Signs?"



"Still on the Map"

Wishing you and yours a Happy
and Prosperous New Year 1922

Jane L. Sullivan.
(Watch us Grow)
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VOL. XXXI

CINCINNATI, JANUARY 15, 1922

No. 1

Affiliated with the American Federation of Labor

Published Monthly by the
GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD
 At Commercial Tribune Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio, U. S. A.

Entered at the postoffice at Cincinnati, O., as second-class matter. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 19, 1918.

Printed by
 Roessler Brothers,
 Printers, Publishers



Commercial Tribune
 Building,
 Cincinnati, Ohio

SUBSCRIPTION

Per annum\$1.50

Matter intended for publication must be at this office by the 25th of the month preceding publication.

Correspondents will please write on one side of the paper only, and address all communications to the Secretary-Treasurer.

**EXTRACT FROM CONSTITUTION**

Section 140. The journal shall be issued monthly under the direct supervision of the General Executive Board, who shall act in the capacity of "associate editors." And the Secretary-Treasurer shall have the power to censor all matter for publication.

Section 152. The General Executive Board shall hold the right to refuse the publishing of any article of a personal or other nature inimical to the interests of the International Union.

JERE L. SULLIVAN, Editor

Commercial Tribune Building, Cincinnati, O.

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Every member of the Hotel and Restaurant Employees' International Alliance and Bartenders' International League being interested in its welfare, inasmuch as the proceeds are part of the International funds, it therefore follows that, being the "servers" of condiments, liquors, etc., their good-will would be of marked advantage to purveyors of articles of consumption, either in hotels, clubs, cafes, buffets or bars. The membership of the International Union consists of the very highest class of bartenders, cooks, waiters and hotel employees generally.

America is more than a country. America is more than a continent. America is more than a name. America is an ideal. America is the apotheosis of all that is right.—Samuel Gompers, President of the American Federation of Labor.

1922

Welcome to our city.

Make yourself to home, but don't overlook the fact that

We are filled to the nozzle with that good cheer stuff.

We had it in 1914 and every year since, even during the war.

But just wishing did not get us anywhere, we know.

And we also know that, if we did not remain on the job hustling,

We'd have as much chance to talk about our union as a fellow in

That place down below where expert coal shovelers are always busy,

Have of complaining of Cold Feet.

We are fed up on promises, now we are out to see some of the promisers,

Jacks and Jills that have been waiting for something to happen.

It's happened all right, all right, and we don't like it worth a dang.

We heard the promisers sing "soft and low," wait, wait and then wait.

Some of us are Waiters, in fact we get paid for waiting,

You didn't think of that did you? Well, we did, and we are

Still thinking, and out loud at that.

No crime in thinking, is there? Well, maybe not, but what do you

Suppose we think of men and women too, who are always ready to slip

Over and lick up the cream, but unwilling to provide the fodder for

The cream producing animal.

Yeh, we are glad to meet you, 1922; don't get the idea that because we

Start off by telling you a few yards of troubles, that our hand clasp

Isn't on the level, for it is a sure enough greeter's grip we slip you.

We just wanted that bunch sitting on the fence to hear what we said.

Some of them are hard of hearing, they wear woolen socks, and they

Keep their mazuma—which means money in most towns—tied up and

Refuse to loosen up; especially to maintain a union of their

Crafts. But Mr. New Year, we are telling you that before you Scramble off stage on the night of December 31 coming, we are Going to convert a lot of the fence sitters or knock the Fence from under them. Yeh, and we mean that little thing too! Again we say, welcome kiddo 1922, just watch our smoke during the year, For we have oiled up the old bus and taken on a load of fuel, Enough to make the grade. Get us on that! All right, kiddo 1922, get Going and see if you can keep step, for we are the bunch that Boasted of "Knowing How" a few years ago, and haven't forgot how. If you doubt that, just keep your peepers on us while we travel along. Same to you, see you later when you begin to feel the sun.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-18

BETWEEN OURSELVES.

Did it ever occur to you that one of the toughest jobs on this mundane sphere for a regular fellow to tackle every day in the year, is trying to overcome the insidious work of the natural-born crepehanger and wet blanket slinger? Well, it is, and the unbroken colt that slaps his sig at the bottom of these monthly confabs knows it and obtained that knowledge from an experience running for quite a number of years.

Just let one or a couple of the crepehangers and wet blanket spreaders edge into a live, thriving and hustling local union, permit them to get in about an hour a day around either rendezvous where the bunch hangs out, or at the rest or reading rooms of the local union, and you can bet four million eight hundred thousand rubles, which is equivalent to eighty-five cents in sure-enough Uncle Sam's mazuma, that the crepehanger will have a 5-5-3 combination working inside of a fortnight, and nary a chance to pump out the sunken battleships or make them seaworthy for moons to come.

Why is it that a frowsie that could not hold a job swabbing tin plates and tin cups in a railroad contractor's feed shop will ramble into one of our local union headquarters, fill the cavity in his face with a chew borrowed from some of the regular fellows, sit back in his chair, look wise for a moment or two and then proceed to "I'll tell the world" why this and the whereof of that, and quietly shoot enough guff to transform a lot of pleasant-faced catering industry wage earners into about as morose and crest-fallen an aggregation as ever missed the last boat on a wet night the latter part of November.

Can you offer an answer? Do you know the reason why? If not, then you are one of the folks that we are looking for and hope that you will stick with us until we finish this bit of conversation.

In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, the crepehanger or wet blanket slinger has as little idea of what he is chewing the rag about as a three-year-old kid knows of the mechanism of a wiggling tin monkey which is set in motion by his daddy, after the aforesaid parent has wound

up a spring. The crepehanger is a penance inflicted upon live ones, for somehow regular folks with smiles on their faces causes something on his insides to irritate something connected with his tongue and that portion of his anatomy being balanced like a teeter-totter, just bobs up and down until it is exhausted.

In many respects we resemble a fellow that we knew some years ago; he was what some folks call a hypochondriac. If he was met in the morning as he came on duty and advised that he did not look any too well, he began to show symptoms of ailment in accordance with the suggestion of the fellow that advised him he was not looking well. If that man had two more such salutations, it was pecans to pickles that he would go to the boss and tell him that he had to lay off because of not feeling well.

We have unions that act exactly like that poor devil. Just let a wet blanket spreader circulate among the members for a day or two and permit him to sing his favorite dirge without being called to time, and that union is on the way to the cleaners. That is not a rash statement based on guessing; it's fact, and there are numbers of instances where the dope injected by the crepehanger put the union down and out, despite the fact that there was no other immediate cause for its dissolution. An iconoclast will break images; he loves to disabuse the minds of men who carry certain conclusions; he enjoys reciting facts and offering illustrations to convince one that long-carried viewpoints are based on unsubstantial foundation.

He is not, however, a destroyer in the true sense of the word and should not be confused with the damp blanket manipulators or crepehangers.

Why, oh, why do we permit these "God help us we are lost if some one does not sling us an anchor or a ton of cork" to clutter up our chairs and space in the headquarters of our local unions? Any one with half an eye must admit that they are no use to themselves, and as workers at the industry, they simply ain't. We have a lot of sympathy for hungry men and women, but we are allowing that feeling to pull us into ruts and permit the industry to become saturated with no-account sons of guns who are not now and never will be skilled, high-class workmen. Why do we open our arms to fellows who have nothing to recommend them to us but an empty bread basket?

Once they fill their gullets with good food, what do they do for you? You and I know that 99 per cent of them hang around eat shops in the hope of grabbing off a job where they can get their three squares a day. If they had enough sense to pound sand into a rat hole there might be a chance for us to teach them the rudiments of the business and develop them into passably good workmen, but there is a vacuum under their hats and all the powers that be will be unable to fill that space with think stuff.

You who have your bump of generosity well developed will no doubt regard that trimming as harsh, but is it?

Why should the catering industry be the oasis for the castoffs of every trade and calling? We had to live down that serf stuff many years ago; we will have quite as difficult an impediment to overcome if we do not take heed and call a halt—and that right soon.

Other lines of endeavor attract young men of clean habits and some education; why not ours?

Who is at fault? Have you ever sifted right down to the bottom the reasons why we are afflicted with an oversupply of incompetents of the frowsie type? Get your think works employed on the task and make up your mind it's time to stop it.

Nail these fellows who are peddling that "What's the use stuff" and in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred they are one or the other—unskilled workers or fearful that they will be forced to dig down into their jeans for the coin to pay monthly dues. They know that if the union skids and topples over there won't be any one to question them one way or the other, and they hope for the day to come when the union will lose prestige and control.

Yes, there is another element, the would-be savers of the organization—fellows that devote a lot of time trying to locate alleged abuses in the management of the local union or the parent body; but most of us know where they fit in; we have their number and at the proper time they will make a most ungraceful bow, hurry to that little furnished room, take paper and pen in hand and write to one or the other union-wrecking agencies seeking transfer to other pastures which know them not.

Some of these almost-smooth fellows have been performing their stunts for several months; they have figured to the penny how far we are able to go; they have prepared calculations for the thoughtless few that follow their lead, which calculations prove beyond question of doubt that our organization was due to hit the toboggan as early as last June. The fact that it is "still on the map" confounds them, necessitating many explanations that hardly explain. Surrounded as we are with all these forces, or elements we begin the voyage over the roads of 1922 with confidence, for we know what these elements are unable to know or absorb—and that is that our organization is composed of at least ninety-eight per cent of real stickers, men and women who acquired the Missouri habit early in life and persist in demanding blue prints and general specifications before they swallow the dope prepared by these "What's the Users."

Just to prove that they are barking up the wrong tree, our boys and girls everywhere under the jurisdiction of our International Union, are either on the job or rolling up their sleeves preparatory to getting busy; for they are determined to make this organization grow as fast as ever and they propose to teach the cheap trouble-makers that this is one aggregation that can not be lured with pie-counter promises or prospective rewards some time in the "sweet bye and bye."

Mr. Crepehanger and you, Mr. Wet Blanket Spreader, here is your hat and there is the door; get a fast move on yourself before some of our fellows begin to stretch their arms, for they might take a notion into their heads that they would like to see how far they could knock one of you, for they figure that you are mentally light and may be physically underweight.

We have quit sliding, girls and boys; we've dug our heels deep enough to make a turn safely and we ARE ALL ON OUR WAY BACK, and we know that you are right in line with us. See how many converts you can line up during the year, and try and keep the crepe hangers on the move while at the same time you keep water away from the blanket tossers.

JERE L. SULLIVAN.

"OPEN SHOP IS A FRAUD," CHURCHMAN ASSERTS.

By REV. J. A. RYAN

Professor of Moral Theology and Industrial Relations, Catholic University of America.

Washington.—The open shop may be a good thing or a bad thing. All depends upon the kind of open shop one has in mind.

According to the ordinary definition the open shop is an establishment in which employes may belong to a union or remain outside it without any sort of coercion from either the employer or the union.

For purely abstract purposes this definition may suffice. For practical purposes it is worse than worthless. It is positively and disastrously misleading.

Following are two practical definitions of the open shop. The first is this: An open shop is an establishment in which men are not coerced either to enter or to leave the union, but in which the employer deals with the union as representing those of his employes who comprise its membership.

In this arrangement, the employer does not put pressure upon his non-union employes to join the organization, while the union strives to increase its membership only by methods of persuasion.

This is the kind of open shop sanctioned and enforced by the National War Labor Board during the war.

Lose All Gains.

Here is the second practical definition: The open shop is an establishment in which no pressure is put on employes to leave or enter the union, but in which the employer refuses to deal with the union or its authorized representatives.

If the employer concedes collective bargaining to any group of his employes, he negotiates with them as employes only, not as members or representatives of the union. The obvious effect of this policy is to make union membership almost, if not quite, worthless.

Why should men pay dues to the union, attend union meetings, and undergo the other inconveniences involved in union membership if they cannot use the collective power of the union to make bargains with the employer? They might as well belong to a golf club or a society for esthetic advancement.

In a word, this kind of open shop permits the union to exist, but not to function.

"Open Shop" a Fraud.

Now this is the kind of open shop which the "open shop movement" of 1920 and 1921 has had in mind, and has endeavored by all sorts of methods, honest and dishonest, to popularize and to put into operation.

The essential dishonesty of that movement lies in the fact that very few of its promoters and advocates ever told the public frankly their kind of open shop would exclude collective bargaining with the union.

Some of us have recognized this pernicious feature of the movement from the beginning.

Everyone who has seen the "open shop" put into operation during the last year, especially in the building industry, has learned the true nature of the "open shop" by actual observation.

Wherever it has been formally adopted, or rather imposed during the last year, the "open shop," or the "American plan," means no dealing with the union and no adequate collective bargaining. Hence it is essentially anti-union, anti-labor and anti-social.—Cincinnati Post.



Section 141. All official announcements printed on the Official Pages of the Mixer and Server shall be read at the first meeting after the journal has been received by the Secretary, and a copy posted at the local union headquarters for the benefit of all those who may have been absent from meetings.

REMINDER TO SECRETARIES.

Don't forget to send in information as to "time, place and date of your meetings, name and permanent address of the secretary," so that same can be published in the February issue of the MIXER AND SERVER. Have the foregoing in our possession by January 25, 1922.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

CHARTERS ISSUED DURING DECEMBER, 1921.

365 M, Sapulpa, Okla. (re-org.) G. W. McDonald
406 M, Wortham, Texas F. A. W. Hofling
511 M, Orange, Texas Myrtle Berry

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

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Louisiana	6
Idaho	5
West Virginia	5
Iowa	4
Indiana	4
Michigan	4
Utah	4

Maryland	3
Nebraska	3
Arkansas	3
Rhode Island	3
Kansas	3
Tennessee	3
North Dakota	3
District of Columbia	2
South Carolina	2
Virginia	2
New Hampshire	2
New Mexico	2
Nevada	1
Maine	1
Alabama	1
Canal Zone	1
Delaware	1

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

DEATHS DURING DECEMBER, 1921.

Local 3—James Tate.
Local 20—John J. Hansberry.
Local 30—Fritz Brunneman, N. S. Nielson, P. Rouquier, D. M. Grammater.
Local 77—Timothy O'Leary.
Local 109—A. Tettelbaum, F. DeMar.
Local 115—Mich. Mathews, John Wood.
Local 237—Arthur H. Payne.
Local 329—Hannah Mahoney.
Local 400—Mrs. Julia H. Fleese.
Local 638—Leon Bridson.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

LOST MEMBERSHIP BOOKS FOR DECEMBER, 1921.

Local 19—Tim J. Dwyer.
Local 115—Michael Phillips, Chas. M. Hugh.
Local 361—Louis Richter.
Local 424—Nora Coaley.
Local 490—Earl McIntire.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

INFORMATION WANTED.

Any one knowing of the present whereabouts of Walter Morgan, a hotel worker, last heard from at Hot Springs, Arkansas, will confer a favor on his sister by conveying information, or urging Walter Morgan to write her. Address, Mrs. J. H. Hall, 2112 Irwin Street, Knoxville, Tenn.

PRESIDENT'S PAGE

BUFFALO, N. Y., December 26, 1921.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—

"You've smiled when days were sunny—
You've smiled when days were gray—
You've made folks mighty happy
As you've traveled on life's way;
And so this happy wish I send
To you, good friend and true—
Just as you've smiled on other folks
May fortune smile on *You!*"

The smiles of a new year are with us; to some they are sunny while to others they are gray—sunny or gray, they are smiles, and that is what our boys and girls are doing with the coming of this new day. We enjoyed prosperity and we have met with reverses, but we have always set our foot forward and today like times gone by, we are determined that our organization shall move forward and upward and that nothing shall stop our progress, and that our aims and aspirations to do good, are going to bring forth gratifying results.

Ambition is the life of trade and so with organization; with ambition, improved economic conditions will crystallize, without ambition we gravitate towards a state of lethargy from whence emanates waste and lost energy. Which shall it be?

January first of each year brings with it new pledges and promises; some are kept throughout the year, while others are forgotten before the sun sets in the West of the same day. Let us neither pledge nor promise ourselves to be true and faithful to our organization throughout the year, but in place of that, let us put into actual practice a real sincere and whole-hearted plan of co-operation, one that will stick in all kinds of weather, in the climate where sunshine, fruits and flowers bloom forth their ray and fragrance the full year round or, whether it's in a climate holding forth four seasons, with its mantle of God's driven snow to bless our path with purity in this the season of meditation and rejoicing. To co-operate with each other, to be faithful, to be sincere, is a trinity of thought which, if transferred to our every day life, will make for us and ours a life of happiness, blessed with more of the worldly goods than has as yet been our privilege to enjoy.

Co-operation does not mean selfishness; that is where many of us made our mistake. We believe in co-operation when it means something for ourselves, but when we have ours, we forget all about the rest of the world. That is not the spirit; we should, of course, give consideration to ourselves, but when our wants have been cared for, our thoughts should then go out to our co-workers—how can we best make their life happier; that should not only be the Christmas spirit, but should prevail throughout the year.

How can we make others happier? Isn't that a pretty epigram and would not our lives be all

the better for its universal practice? Let us see what we can do in the next twelve months to put that into actual practice. How can we start ourselves off on such a charitable mission? Very simple; a smile, kind thoughts, co-operation; with those mottoes to guide and lead us in our work and daily life, we can not help but by its application to make ourselves and others happier and all the more satisfied that this world is not one of selfishness, but of happiness with environments that make for unity and better things in life.

Our industry is passing through a transition state—many innovations and combinations are presenting themselves, all of which are mostly brought forth, to eliminate labor or strengthen the arm of capital in the control of labor. What are we doing to meet that transition of our industry? I fear most of the men and women in the catering industry are looking on with amazement and whispering to themselves—Where is it all going to end? "Where is it all going to end?" That is the real problem that we must try and solve and we can not solve it unless we co-operate and show some ambition in our local union; sitting on the side lines and waiting for some one else to solve the problem for you is not going to bring the answer, roll up your sleeves and dig in and you will soon learn for yourself the truth that a few moments before was befogged with much mystery.

To the officers of our local unions, both new and old, let me say, that much of the burden of success or failure of an organization rests upon your shoulders, you can hold or destroy the confidence and respect of your members by your actions and conduct. Make your person and presence acceptable and congenial, always keeping in mind that you are representing the men and women of your organization and answerable to them for your deeds and activities—and this thought must of necessity go forth to our members; respect, co-operation and good will, are among the things that officers expect from you and much of the success of their work and the accomplishments of your organization will depend upon these gifts. Let us repeat here:

"You've smiled when days were sunny—
You've smiled when days were gray—
You've made many folks mighty happy
As you traveled on life's way."

My expenses for the month are as follows:

Postage	\$ 6 00
Christmas seals	2 00
Telegrams	1 03
Total.....	\$ 9 03

Respectfully submitted,

EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

Decision No. 1,118.

December 1, 1921.

MR. JOHN KACIKAS, Superior Cafe, Billings, Mont.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have before me the charges filed against you by Local 861 of Billings, for accepting employment in an unfair house while holding membership in Local 862 of Rawlins, Wyoming. You are hereby adjudged guilty of the charges made against you and penalized in the sum of \$25.00 and suspended from membership in this International Union.

Local 862 is hereby directed to so record your membership on their roster and to report same on their next monthly report.

Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1,119.

December 10, 1921.

MRS. VELA SMITH, Secretary, Local 730, 12 Central Bldg., Bremerton, Wash.:

DEAR MADAM AND SISTER—I have before me the protest of Local 730 against the membership of Brother J. J. Phillips in Local 349 of Auburn, Washington, it being alleged that he was a suspended member of Local 730 when he secured his membership in Local 349. We are advised that the said brother is now a suspended member in Local 349; we failed to get a statement from Brother Phillips, but we find that Local 349 in which he was initiated was not chartered by the International Union until some months after his suspension in Local 730; we therefore sustain the protest of Local 730 and do hereby cancel the membership of J. J. Phillips in Local 349.

With season's greetings,

Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1,120.

December 12, 1921.

MR. ROBERT MURPHY, Secretary, Local 23, 108 So. Fourteenth St., Omaha, Neb.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have your communication of the 6th, wherein you ask for a decision on the following:

"A member of the union was promoted to managership in a restaurant, applied for and was granted a withdrawal card, within the same month he was reduced to his former position as cook and deposited his withdrawal card—what was or is the status of his membership?"

When the member became the manager of the restaurant he was not entitled to a withdrawal card, however, the local union issued him a card and he accepted the same, that action severed his membership and in order to renew said membership he would have to deposit the said card and pay the International reinstatement fee by withdrawal card of \$2.00.

With season's greetings,

Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

Decision No. 1,121.

December 19, 1921.

MR. A. E. MANNING, Secretary, Local 237, 1011 Liberty Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have your communication of the 16th, wherein you ask for a decision on the following:

"Is a member in good standing entitled to hold a delegateship to the Central Trades Council, when he is not working at the craft and financially interested and working at another business?"

A member in good standing can retain active membership regardless as to whether he is employed in our crafts or some other industry, so long as he remains an employee. If he becomes an employer or proprietor, he ceases to be an active member and automatically becomes a passive member and as such is not entitled to a voice in the affairs of the local union, nor to serve as an officer of the local or as a delegate to any of its affiliations.

The term proprietor or employer is not applicable to members engaged in managing or operating social club privileges in connection with the headquarters of a local union.

With season's greetings,

Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision 1,122.

December 21, 1921.

MISS MINNIE DUNCAN, 5701 Whittier Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio:

DEAR MISS AND SISTER—I have before me your appeal from the decision of the local joint executive board of Cleveland, Ohio, which board sustained the action of Local 107 in finding you guilty of violating a rule governing the control of extra work. The decision of the local joint executive board is sustained and your appeal denied.

With season's greetings,

Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision 1,123.

December 21, 1921.

MISS JESSIE MILLER, 11620 Griffing Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio:

DEAR MISS AND SISTER—I have before me your appeal from the decision of the local joint executive board of Cleveland, Ohio, which board sustained the action of Local 107 in finding you guilty of violating a rule governing the control of extra work. The decision of the local joint executive is sustained and your appeal denied.

With season's greetings,

Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision 1,124.

December 21, 1921.

MR. WILLIAM M. WARREN, Secretary, Local 485, 889 Looney Avenue, Memphis, Tenn.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have before me your request for a decision on the following:

"Can a member of the local who has resigned

or been discharged from the sleeping car service, retain his membership in the local union?"

If an employe of the sleeping car service becomes a member of your local union, he secures a property right in the benefits of your organization and you can not take that from him, so long as he complies with the laws of the International Union and the local of which he is a member. He can retain his membership regardless as to whether he is employed in the sleeping car service or some other craft or calling, so long as such employment is not in conflict with the teachings and principles of our International Union.

With season's greetings,

Faternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

DOCTORS LISTEN CHEERILY AS DRY LAW IS PANNED.

Medics Hear Both Sides of the Question.

If the violence and duration of applause be taken as a truthful gauge of an audience's sentiments, those present at the meeting of the north side branch of the Chicago Medical Society last night at the Virginia Hotel set their seal of approval upon the use of alcohol both as a medicine and a beverage content when used in moderation.

The same gathering which evinced its approval of a scientific paper read by Dr. Arthur A. Small upholding alcohol as a therapeutic agent, applauded enthusiastically the remarks of Attorney Clarence Darrow, Lincoln Steffens, and Horace Bridges, who variously pictured the prohibition amendment as a farcical law generally ignored, one of the "most dangerous pieces of class legislation ever enacted," and even as a menace to the continued stability of industry and of the government itself.

Preble and Sadler for "Dry" Side.

On the other side the prohibition law was upheld by Dr. Robert B. Preble and State Senator Frank P. Sadler, both of whom urgently pleaded for its stricter enforcement.

Dr. Samuel C. Henry, secretary of the National Association of Retail Druggists, asked for the hearty co-operation of the medical profession in combatting attempts by certain politicians at Washington to enact legislation requiring the medication of all alcohol before it is withdrawn from a bonded warehouse.

"Such a law would cripple every pharmacy in the United States," he said. "You know a man cannot prepare medicines in the interest of the public through your services unless he can get alcohol. All sorts of restrictions have been placed upon us, and I ask you as American citizens if we are going to sit idly by and allow greater restrictions to be placed in our way?"

Has a Medicinal Value.

After pointing to the value of a moderate quantity of alcohol as a food or source of heat and vital energy, Dr. Small attested to its value as a hypnotic, an anodyne, an anesthetic, an antipyretic, a diaphoretic, and a diuretic, citing various illnesses in which it had been employed efficaciously.

"As to the use of alcohol in moderate quantities by healthy persons," he said, "we see two extremes of opinion. It is violently condemned by extreme total abstinence advocates and allowed

with apparently as reasonable argument by others. Personally, I am of the opinion that a moderate amount of alcohol with the evening meal reduces the mental and physical tension following the hard work of the day and renders that individual more fit for his next day's labor."

In his argument Senator Sadler pointed to the decrease in number of inmates at the Bridewell as proof of the benefits of prohibition, but admitted there had been considerable crime, attributing this to the effect of the war and the automobile, which he characterized as "the greatest contributor and the greatest invention ever made as an aid to robbery." This point was quickly seized by Mr. Darrow, who followed.

"Prohibit Autos?"

"The logic is very obvious," he said. "There should be a law for the prohibition of automobiles, so that those who enjoy them may be restrained in order to prevent others from using them wrongly."

Mr. Darrow traced the source of the prohibition movement to the puritanical idea that "all pleasure is sin." He asserted the entire country is in the throes of a revival of every kind of blue law with "such brainy philosophers at its head as Billy Bryan and Billy Sunday." The next move, he predicted, would be no Sunday theaters or Sunday motoring.

Not an Honest Movement.

"This entire prohibition movement," he declared, "has not been an honest movement but a law forced on the statute books by holding our legislators and congressmen in terror of lost votes. Men cannot be men unless they are free to exercise both good judgment and bad judgment. Unless they are free they cannot be men."

A study of the Russian revolution, Mr. Steffens said, showed prohibition of intoxicants by the czar to have been one of the chief contributing causes.

Mr. Bridges insisted there had been fifty-seven ways in which the liquor question could have been dealt with.

"But we have picked out the one course that was, is, and forever will be impracticable," he said. "To destroy that free obedience to the law upon which free governments and democracies are founded is a dangerous thing. When people are treating the violation of a law as a jest there has been done a thing of deadly import."—*Chicago Tribune*, December 2, 1921.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

WELL! WELL!

Niagara Falls, N. Y.—An old oaken bucket which hangs in a most innocent and ancient appearing well in Stamford Township has led to a disclosure which is making even the prohibition agents of this district sigh with regret.

For weeks dry officials have known that the contents of the iron-bound bucket carried a twenty-mule power kick. So they investigated.

Descending the well with the aid of a ladder, several members of the sponge squad found a secret door at the bottom which led to a well-constructed underground chamber. Here they found a still in full operation turning out a brand of bootleg whiskey which has made this arid section an oasis for months.

From now on the old oaken bucket will live only in song and memory.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY-TREASURER FOR DECEMBER, 1921.

Local No.

1 W, New York, N. Y. Nov., 1921
2 W, Brooklyn, N. Y. Nov., "
3 B, New York, N. Y. Nov., "
4 B, Hoboken, N. J. Nov., "
5 W, New York, N. Y. Nov., "
7 W, Chicago, Ill. Nov., "
8 B, Denver, Colo. Dec., "
10 W, Hoboken, N. J. Nov., "
11 WC, New York City Oct., "
12 M, San Antonio, Tex. Dec., "
13 M, Little Rock, Ark. July, "
14 W, Denver, Colo. Nov., "
17 W, Los Angeles, Cal. Nov., "
18 C, Denver, Colo. Nov., "
19 W, Kansas City, Mo. Nov., "
20 W, St. Louis, Mo. Nov., "
22 M, Butte, Mont. Nov., "
23 C, Omaha, Neb. Oct., "
25 M, Hot Springs, Ark. Nov., "
28 M, Vancouver, B. C. Nov., "
29 B, New York, N. Y. Nov., "
30 W, San Francisco, Cal. Nov., "
31 M, Oakland, Cal. Nov., "
32 M, St. Joseph, Mo. Dec., "
33 C, Seattle, Wash. Nov., "
34 M, Boston, Mass. Nov., "
39 M, Pittsburg, Kan. Nov., "
41 B, San Francisco, Cal. Oct., "
43 M, Pueblo, Colo. Oct., "
44 C, San Francisco, Cal. Nov., "
45 M, Reno, Nev. Nov., "
48 WS, San Francisco, Cal. Nov., "
50 M, Fairmont, W. Va. Dec., "
51 B, St. Louis, Mo. Nov., "
58 W, New Orleans, La. Nov., "
59 M, Milwaukee, Wis. Nov., "
61 M, Tacoma, Wash. Oct., "
62 M, Fresno, Cal. Nov., "
64 B, Milwaukee, Wis. Dec., "
66 C, Buffalo, N. Y. Nov., "
68 B, Cincinnati, O. Nov., "
69 M, Galveston, Tex. Nov., "
70 B, Brooklyn, N. Y. Nov., "
72 W, Cincinnati, O. Nov., "
74 M, Aurora, Ill. Oct., "
76 B, Syracuse, N. Y. Dec., "
77 B, Boston, Mass. Nov., "
78 B, Uniontown, Pa. Jan., 1922
79 B, Louisville, Ky. Nov., 1921
81 B, Holyoke, Mass. Nov., "
84 B, Taunton, Mass. Aug., "
85 B, Lowell, Mass. Nov., "
89 B, Chicago, Ill. Nov., "
90 B, Lawrence, Mass. June, "
92 B, Marlboro, Mass. Dec., "
93 B, Haverhill, Mass. Nov., "
100 B, New Bedford, Mass. Dec., "
101 M, Great Falls, Mont. Aug., "
102 B, Granite City, Ill. Dec., "
106 M, Cleveland, O. Nov., "
107 WS, Cleveland, O. Nov., "
109 M, Newark, N. J. Nov., "
110 M, San Francisco, Cal. Nov., "
111 M, Oatman, Ariz. Dec., "
112 WS, Boston, Mass. Nov., "
115 B, Philadelphia, Pa. Dec., "
117 B, Belleville, Ill. Nov., "
118 M, Akron, O. Sept., "
119 M, Silverton, Colo. Nov., "
120 B, Utica, N. Y. Aug., "
124 B, Trenton, N. J. Sept., "
126 B, Oneonta, N. Y. Dec., "
128 V, Superior, Wis. Dec., "
131 B, Newark, N. J. Nov., "
134 B, Scranton, Pa. Nov., "
135 M, Tulsa, Okla. Nov., "
141 M, Visalia, Cal. Nov., "
142 M, Eldorado, Ark. Nov., "
143 M, Omaha, Neb. Nov., "
149 B, Newport, Ky. Dec., "
150 W, Syracuse, N. Y. Nov., "
152 B, Minneapolis, Minn. Nov., "
154 M, Wilkes-Barre, Pa. Nov., "
156 B, Paducah, Ky. Nov., "
157 R, Woonsocket, R. I. Aug., "
158 W, Wichita Falls, Tex. Nov., "
159 B, Meridan, Conn. Dec., "
161 M, Brockton, Mass. Nov., "
163 B, McKeesport, Pa. Oct., "
167 C, Cleveland, O. Nov., "
168 M, Amarillo, Tex. Nov., "
171 B, Rochester, N. Y. Dec., "
172 M, Henryetta, Okla. Oct., "
175 B, Buffalo, N. Y. Nov., "
177 C, Cincinnati, O. Nov., "

Local No.

180 M, San Jose, Cal. Nov., 1921
181 B, Easton, Pa. Dec., "
188 B, Pittsburgh, Pa. Dec., "
189 W, Portland, Ore. Nov., "
190 B, Bethlehem, Pa. Oct., "
191 B, Aurora, Ill. June, "
195 M, Kingman, Ariz. Sept., "
196 W, Buffalo, N. Y. Nov., "
197 B, Hamilton, Ont., Can. Nov., "
199 B, Jamestown, N. Y. Dec., "
200 B, Hartford, Conn. Nov., "
201 M, Haverhill, Mass. Sept., "
203 C, St. Louis, Mo. Nov., "
207 C, Portland, Ore. Nov., "
208 RRM, St. Louis, Mo. Nov., "
210 M, Abilene, Tex. Nov., "
213 M, Herrin, Ill. Nov., "
216 M, Toledo, O. Nov., "
217 B, New Haven, Conn. Dec., "
219 W, New York, N. Y. Dec., "
220 M, Eureka, Cal. Nov., "
222 B, Dayton, O. Dec., "
224 B, Des Moines, Ia. Oct., "
226 B, Erie, Pa. Dec., "
228 M, Lincoln, Neb. Oct., "
230 M, Albany, N. Y. Nov., "
230 M, South Bend, Tex. Dec., "
231 WS, Wilkes-Barre, Pa. Dec., "
234 C, Detroit, Mich. Nov., "
236 M, Goose Creek, Tex. Oct., "
237 M, Pittsburg, Pa. Nov., "
239 W, Seattle, Wash. Nov., "
240 WS, Seattle, Wash. Nov., "
242 M, Charleston, W. Va. Sept., "
244 M, Grand Junction, Colo. July, "
246 M, Oklahoma City, Okla. Nov., "
249 WS, St. Louis, Mo. Nov., "
251 M, Dickinson, N. D. Aug., "
253 B, Alliance, O. Dec., "
254 W, Waterbury, Conn. Nov., "
256 B, Bridgeport, Conn. Sept., "
257 M, Livingston, Mont. Oct., "
258 RRM, New York, N. Y. Nov., "
259 B, Edwardsville, Ill. Oct., "
261 WC, Louisville, Ky. Oct., "
262 B, Newcastle, Pa. Dec., "
264 M, Lake Charles, La. Sept., "
266 C, Kansas City, Mo. Nov., "
268 SCP, Chicago, Ill. Nov., "
269 B, South Norwalk, Conn. Oct., "
271 M, Petaluma, Cal. Nov., "
273 M, Springfield, Mass. Nov., "
279 W, Philadelphia, Pa. Nov., "
283 SCP, Denver, Colo. July, "
284 B, Los Angeles, Cal. Nov., "
285 B, Providence, R. I. Nov., "
286 B, Peoria, Ill. Nov., "
288 MRR, New Orleans, La. May, "
290 M, Salem, Mass. Nov., "
294 M, Yakima, Wash. Nov., "
295 M, Wheeling, W. Va. Nov., "
298 M, Wenatchee, Wash. Nov., "
299 M, Burkburnett, Tex. Nov., "
300 W, Toronto, Ont., Can. Oct., "
303 M, Electra, Tex. Nov., "
304 M, Hartford, Conn. Oct., "
305 WS, Portland, Ore. Nov., "
306 M, Williston, N. D. Nov., "
307 M, Providence, R. I. Nov., "
308 M, Portland, Me. Nov., "
311 M, Astoria, Ore. Oct., "
312 R, Chattanooga, Tenn. Dec., "
315 W, Montreal, Que., Can. Dec., "
316 M, Centralia, Wash. Nov., "
318 B, Putnam, Conn. Dec., "
319 M, Sioux City, Ia. Dec., "
322 B, Racine, Wis. Nov., "
323 M, Palestine, Tex. Nov., "
325 M, Duncan, Okla. Nov., "
326 C, Pittsburg, Pa. Nov., "
327 W, Peoria, Ill. Nov., "
328 DCE, Oakland, Cal. Sept., "
329 M, Lynn, Mass. Nov., "
330 M, Twin Falls, Idaho. Dec., "
332 M, Greenville, Tex. Nov., "
332 M, East St. Louis, Ill. Nov., "
325 WE, Toledo, O. Sept., "
336 M, Huntington, W. Va. Oct., "
337 M, Cheyenne, Wyo. Nov., "
338 M, Knoxville, Tenn. Nov., "
347 WS, Buffalo, N. Y. Oct., "
349 M, Auburn, Wash. Dec., "
353 WC, St. Louis, Mo. Nov., "

Local No.

356 B, New London, Conn. Dec., 1921
357 WS, Rochester, N. Y. Nov., "
361 B, Allentown, Pa. Nov., "
364 M, Pendleton, Ore. Nov., "
365 M, Sapulpa, Okla. Dec., "
376 B, South Chicago, Ill. Nov., "
378 B, Bakersfield, Cal. Dec., "
380 M, Bisbee, Ariz. Oct., "
382 C, Brooklyn, N. Y. Nov., "
382 RRM, Louisville, Ky. Sept., "
384 SCP, Oakland, Cal. Nov., "
386 SCP, Kansas City, Mo. Sept., "
387 M, Ft. Dodge, Ia. Sept., "
389 B, Carnegie, Pa. Aug., "
391 M, LeGrand, Ore. Nov., "
392 MC, Mobile, Ala. Dec., "
394 M, South Chicago, Ill. Aug., "
395 M, White Plains, N. Y. Nov., "
397 M, Parsons, Kan. Nov., "
398 M, Manchester, N. H. Nov., "
399 M, Ranger, Tex. Nov., "
400 M, Spokane, Wash. Nov., "
401 M, Randsburg, N. M. Oct., "
402 M, San Diego, Cal. Nov., "
403 M, Breckenridge, Tex. Dec., "
404 M, Santa Rosa, Cal. Aug., "
405 M, Bonham, Tex. Dec., "
406 M, Wortham, Tex. Dec., "
407 M, Manchester, N. H. Dec., "
408 M, Buffalo, N. Y. Nov., "
413 M, Tucson, Ariz. Nov., "
417 B, Mt. Pleasant, Pa. June, "
419 M, Ottawa, Ont., Can. Oct., "
420 B, Kansas City, Mo. Nov., "
424 M, Klamath Falls, Ore. Nov., "
425 M, Sherman, Tex. Nov., "
426 M, Wallace, Idaho Nov., "
427 C, Missoula, Mont. Nov., "
429 B, Portsmouth, O. Nov., "
434 WS, Toronto, Ont., Canada Oct., "
436 M, Chico, Cal. Nov., "
437 M, Indianapolis, Ind. Nov., "
438 B, Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Dec., "
439 M, Vancouver, Wash. Oct., "
440 M, Montreal, Que., Can. Nov., "
442 M, Raton, N. M. Nov., "
449 B, Altoona, Pa. Nov., "
451 M, Everett, Wash. Aug., "
457 MF, Butte, Mont. Nov., "
458 C, Minneapolis, Minn. Nov., "
459 M, Victoria, B. C., Can. Nov., "
466 B, Wilmington, Del. Nov., "
468 C, Los Angeles, Cal. Nov., "
470 W, Schenectady, N. Y. Nov., "
471 M, Albany, N. Y. Oct., "
472 M, El Reno, Okla. Nov., "
474 M, Edmonton, Alta., Canada Nov., "
476 M, Marshfield, Ore. Sept., "
479 B, LaCrosse, Wis. Dec., "
480 DCM, Ft. Worth, Tex. Nov., "
482 B, Butler, Pa. Oct., "
483 M, Ottumwa, Ia. July, "
484 WS, Chicago, Ill. Nov., "
485 RRP, Memphis, Tenn. Dec., "
487 SDD, Seattle, Wash. Nov., "
488 B, Jersey City, N. J. Nov., "
489 M, Galesburg, Ill. Sept., "
490 M, Tucumcari, N. M. Nov., "
491 B, Atlantic City, N. J. Nov., "
492 M, Quebec, Que., Can. Nov., "
496 SDD, Portland, Ore. Nov., "
500 M, Beardstown, Ill. Oct., "
503 WS, Kansas City, Mo. Nov., "
508 M, Atlantic City, N. J. Nov., "
509 M, Chickasha, Okla. Nov., "
510 M, Pocatello, Idaho Oct., "
511 M, Orange, Tex. Dec., "
512 CM, Bonham, Tex. Dec., "
513 M, Baird, Tex. Dec., "
516 B, Chillicothe, O. Nov., "
520 WS, Charleston, W. Va. May, "
521 M, Mandan, N. D. Sept., "
523 B, Kenosha, Wis. Nov., "
524 M, Miles City, Mont. Oct., "
528 MF, Seattle, Wash. Nov., "
529 M, Bellingham, Wash. Dec., "
531 M, Jefferson City, Mo. Dec., "
532 B, Baltimore, Md. Nov., "
536 M, Minneapolis, Minn. Nov., "
538 RRM, Seattle, Wash. Nov., "
539 CC, Charleston, S. C. Nov., "
540 M, Modesta, Cal. Nov., "
543 M, Hibbing, Minn. Nov., "
544 M, Douglas, Wyo. Oct., "

Local No.		Local No.		Date Local	
548 M. St. Paul, Minn.	Dec., 1921	809 M. Lewistown, Mont.	Dec., 1921	5 673 Supplies, bal. due Oct.	11 50
550 M. Bakersfield, Cal.	Oct., "	810 WS, Atlantic City, N. J.	Sept., "	report	7 20
552 CC. Richmond, Va.	Oct., "	811 M. Altoona, Pa.	Dec., "	5 756 Oct., supplies	50 40
556 C. St. Paul, Minn.	Oct., "	815 M. Salt Lake City, Utah	Nov., "	5 808 Oct., cash	37 45
557 M. Greybull, Wyo.	Dec., "	820 MC, Atlantic City, N. J.	Nov., "	5 848 Nov., buttons	21 80
560 M. Vallejo, Cal.	Oct., "	828 SCP, Salt Lake City, Utah	Oct., "	5 876 Nov., buttons	10 20
561 M. Sacramento, Cal.	Nov., "	831 MC, Asbury Park, N. J.	Dec., "	5 111 Stamps	3 00
567 M. Olympia, Wash.	Nov., "	836 WC, Baltimore, Md.	Nov., "	5 556 Oct., supplies	51 70
568 RRM, Portland, Ore.	Oct., "	841 MF, Tulsa, Okla.	May, "	5 406 Charter and outfit.	20 50
569 B. Harrisburg, Pa.	Oct., "	842 M. Casper, Wyo.	Nov., "	6 12 Nov.,	44 80
571 M. Idaho Falls, Idaho.	Nov., "	844 B. Staunton, Ill.	Dec., "	6 28 Supplies	20 00
572 M. Stockton, Cal.	Nov., "	845 B. New Kensington, Pa.	Nov., "	6 78 Dec., supplies	8 10
575 W. Jersey City, N. J.	Nov., "	846 M. Sheridan, Wyo.	Sept., "	6 189 Nov., supplies, bound	68 70
577 M. Mexia, Tex.	Oct., "	848 M. El Paso, Tex.	Nov., "	M. & S.	5 20
578 WS, Pittsburgh, Pa.	July, "	849 M. Lusk, Wyo.	Oct., "	6 219 Nov.,	43 90
579 M. Dayton, O.	Sept., "	852 B. Tiffin, O.	Dec., "	6 253 Dec., supplies	4 00
581 M. Ogden, Utah	Oct., "	853 WWC, Boston, Mass.	Sept., "	6 262 Nov.,	3 40
582 SCP, Los Angeles, Cal.	Nov., "	854 B. Jeanette, Pa.	Oct., "	6 310 Nov., supplies	24 10
583 RRM, Chicago, Ill.	Nov., "	857 B. Laramie, Wyo.	Dec., "	6 336 Supplies	4 50
584 M. Topeka, Kan.	Nov., "	861 M. Billings, Mont.	Nov., "	6 399 Oct., supplies	20 30
586 M. Coalinga, Cal.	Nov., "	862 M. Rawlins, Wyo.	Nov., "	6 509 Nov., supplies	16 05
588 M. Shreveport, La.	Nov., "	865 C. Chicago, Ill.	Nov., "	6 550 Oct.,	77 20
589 M. Bloomington, Ill.	Dec., "	876 M. Laramie, Wyo.	Nov., "	6 771 Nov., supplies	50 15
590 B. Fond du Lac, Wis.	Nov., "			6 106 Nov.,	155 40
592 M. Winnipeg, Man., Canada ..	Nov., "			6 402 Oct., buttons, supplies.	85 60
593 WS, Minneapolis, Minn.	June, "			6 175 Nov.,	17 60
595 M. La Junta, Colo.	June, "			6 199 Dec.,	5 80
597 M. Calgary, Alta., Can.	Nov., "			6 531 Dec., supplies	3 25
600 C. Duluth, Minn.	Sept., "			6 181 Nov., supplies	13 60
606 MC, Indianapolis, Ind.	Nov., "			6 279 Nov.,	99 40
610 MC, Charleston, S. C.	June, "			7 58 Nov., supplies	42 40
611 MC, Williamsport, Pa.	Dec., "			7 74 Oct.,	21 20
612 M. Helena, Mont.	Nov., "			7 77 Nov., supplies	56 40
616 HM, Sacramento, Cal.	Nov., "			7 161 Supplies	3 50
618 M. Anacortes, Wash.	Nov., "			7 177 Supplies, stamps	56 80
623 M. Muskogee, Okla.	June, "			7 188 Bal. due Nov. report.	6 00
626 M. Walla Walla, Wash.	Oct., "			7 242 Sept.	16 80
627 B. Cairo, Ill.	Dec., "			7 315 Oct., Nov.	46 15
630 WS, St. Paul, Minn.	Nov., "			7 395 Nov., supplies	8 85
631 M. Phoenix, Ariz.	Sept., "			7 413 Nov., supplies	20 60
634 ML, Minneapolis, Minn.	Nov., "			7 561 Nov.,	108 60
637 B. Manitowish, Wis.	Nov., "			7 536 Supplies	5 00
638 M. Haynesville, La.	Nov., "			7 20 Supplies	5 00
639 WS, Los Angeles, Cal.	Nov., "			7 76 Nov.,	8 60
659 M. Dallas, Tex.	Nov., "			7 365 Charter and outfit.	15 00
669 MC, Shreveport, La.	Oct., "			7 81 Nov.,	10 35
673 M. San Bernardino, Cal.	Nov., "			7 466 Oct., Nov., supplies	17 60
676 SDD, Vancouver, B. C.	Nov., "			8 5 Bal. due Oct. report.	3 50
680 M. Miami, Ariz.	Nov., "			8 44 Supplies	50 00
681 M. Long Beach, Cal.	Nov., "			8 48 Bal. due Oct. report.	8 25
682 B. Elizabeth, N. J.	Nov., "			8 59 Bal. due Oct. report.	4 50
683 RRM, Pittsburgh, Pa.	Oct., "			8 230 Nov., buttons, supplies.	10 15
685 B. Eau Claire, Wis.	Nov., "			8 259 Oct.,	3 40
680 B. Owensboro, Ky.	Nov., "			8 299 Nov.,	13 00
692 M. Virden, Ill.	Nov., "			8 339 Nov.,	14 00
695 M. Brawley, Cal.	Aug., "			8 519 Oct.,	9 00
705 W. Detroit, Mich.	Nov., "			8 347 Nov., buttons	18 00
709 M. Mt. Clemens, Mich.	Nov., "			8 442 Nov.,	12 40
712 MC, Kansas City, Mo.	Sept., "			8 449 Nov., supplies	16 40
714 B. Joliet, Ill.	Dec., "			8 532 Oct., Nov., supplies	16 10
717 W. Baltimore, Md.	Nov				

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY-TREASURER—Continued

Date	Local		Date	Local		Date	Local			
10	876	Supplies, stamps, cash.	15	50		27	7	Nov.	219	80
10	586	Supplies, bal. Oct. re-				27	19	Nov.	44	20
		port, cash.	9	00		27	58	Supplies, bal. due Nov.		
10	592	Nov. supplies	24	75				report	12	50
12	19	Bal. due stamps.	4	50		27	76	Supplies	1	50
12	30	Nov.	413	80		27	154	Nov.	14	40
12	39	Nov.	21	65		27	196	Nov.	51	20
12	50	Dec., supplies	23	90		27	234	Supplies	2	41
12	119	Nov.	2	40		27	207	Nov.	112	80
12	128	Nov., supplies	24	75		27	246	Nov.	41	00
12	210	Nov., supplies, cash.	12	90		27	294	Nov.	27	00
12	213	Nov.	14	95		27	330	Bound M. & S., sup-		
		Rein. Harry Strom, Lo-						plies, buttons, stamps	32	40
		cal 651	12	50		27	337	Supplies	5	00
12	298	Nov., supplies	45	45		27	364	Bal. due supplies.	4	75
12	323	Protested check	1	60				Bal. due rein. Lillian		
12	323	Oct., Nov., supplies.	3	70				King, Local 628.	1	00
12	329	Nov., supplies	53	30		27	436	Nov., supplies	12	20
12	490	Nov.	8	40		27	305	Bal. due Nov. report.	3	00
12	611	Nov., Dec.	4	20				Rein. Carrie Stickel, Lo-		
		Frank Meloy, Local 631	5	00				cal 796	3	50
12	637	Nov., supplies	6	15		27	468	Supplies	15	00
12	680	Nov., supplies	16	35		27	487	Nov.	85	40
12	815	Supplies	8	50		27	491	Oct., Nov., supplies.	38	50
12	279	Supplies	10	00		27	542	Nov., supplies	28	30
12	48	Nov.	182	00		27	595	Supplies, buttons	6	50
12	135	Nov., supplies	36	60		27	685	Nov.	2	40
12	364	Nov., supplies, buttons,				27	809	Dec.	12	00
		stamps	26	80				Rein. Mrs. Olive Hind-		
12	638	Protested check	19	40				man, Local 411.	3	25
12	638	Oct.	14	80		27	557	Dues Pearl Ridgeway.	2	00
12	842	Supplies	26	00		27	62	Nov.	142	60
		Rein. J. A. Reynolds,				27	459	Nov., supplies	30	20
		Local 775	13	35		27	638	Nov., supplies	11	50
12	234	Protested check	63	86		27	Joe Patterson, M. A. L.	3	00	
12	234	Rein. of local, supplies,				27	Joe Smith, M. A. L.	2	00	
		bal. due May report,				27	556	Acct. indebtedness Henry		
		cash	86	14				Thompson	8	00
12	305	Nov., stamps	86	20		28	338	Nov.	2	40
12	538	Oct.	10	00		28	680	Stamps, supplies	11	50
12	612	Nov., supplies	36	20		28	583	Nov.	24	40
12	730	Oct., supplies	38	85		28	222	Dec.	27	60
13	23	Supplies	5	00		28	402	Dues Henry Burch.	1	25
13	325	Nov.	18	20		28	451	Aug., supplies	39	85
		Rein. Lillian King, Lo-				28	266	Nov., supplies, buttons.	67	30
		cal 628	6	25		28	228	Nov.	2	00
13	457	Nov.	68	50		28	64	Dec., supplies	9	90
13	468	Supplies	10	00		28	268	Nov.	64	00
13	560	Supplies	10	00		29	33	Nov.	112	20
13	583	Supplies	2	00		29	180	Nov.	46	80
13	861	Nov., supplies, bound				29	279	Supplies	1	00
		M. & S.	60	50		29	286	Supplies	3	00
13	295	Oct.	9	6						

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY-TREASURER—Continued

Date	Local		Date			Date		
826 Nov.	2 40		7 Tax	468 32		31 R. B. Hesketh, L. J. E. B.,		
828 Oct., supplies	12 10		7 Union Label tax	100 00		Seattle, Wash.	100 00	
834 Nov.	51 80		8 Protested check, Local 327.	48 43		31 G. W. McDonald, L. S. O.,		
458 Nov.	68 20		9 Protested check, Local 223.	19 70		Local 135	20 00	
539 Nov.	9 45		9 John J. M. Devitt, Local 466	2 07		31 Ben F. Parker, L. S. O. Lo-		
8 Nov., Dec.	3 20		10 Clerks	68 00		cal 7	40 00	
22 Nov.	32 80		10 Protested check, Local 480.	23 93		31 Fred Peabody, L. S. O., Lo-		
32 Dec.	10 20		12 G. W. McDonald, L. S. O.,			cal 865	40 00	
70 Nov.	33 00		Local 135	20 00		31 Cora Edmonds, L. S. O., Lo-		
78 Jan.	5 60		12 Ben F. Parker, L. S. O., Lo-			cal 728	20 00	
89 Nov., supplies	38 60		cal 7	40 00		31 John Taylor, L. S. O., Lo-		
109 Nov.	47 80		12 Fred Peabody, L. S. O., Lo-			cal 68	20 00	
110 Nov.	222 80		cal 865	40 00		31 Robt. Freeland, Death Claim		
115 Dec.	121 60		12 Cora Edmonds, L. S. O., Lo-			No. 11823, Local 748	50 00	
131 Nov.	24 60		cal 728	20 00		31 Morris Engel, Death Claim		
143 Buttons, supplies	5 40		12 Buttons	21 05		No. 11829, Local 219	50 00	
111 Dec., cash	10 35		13 E. R. Whitted, L. S. O., Lo-			31 Mary C. Williams, Death		
Bal. due rein. James C.			cal 538	50 00		Claim No. 11822, Local 829	50 00	
McLaughlin	6 45		13 Seals	33 97		31 Martin L. Sholtzberger, Death		
161 Nov., buttons	51 10		15 A. C. Beck, Intl. Org.	150 00		Claim No. 11333, Local 449	50 00	
171 Dec.	18 40		15 P. D. Campbell, Intl. Org.	150 00		31 Hugh B. Piper, Death Claim		
216 Nov.	10 00		15 R. E. Croskey, Intl. Org.	150 00		No. 11336, Local 115	50 00	
230 Dec.	4 40		15 Mary Dempsey, Intl. Org.	150 00		31 Chas. F. Muller, Death Claim		
231 Nov., Dec.	10 40		15 Thos. J. Durnin, Intl. Org.	150 00		No. 11337, Local 719	50 00	
254 Nov.	6 00		15 W. E. Horne, Intl. Org.	150 00		31 John Stock, Death Claim No.		
285 Nov.	20 60		15 Mrs. D. A. Hurley, Intl. Org.	150 00		11338, Local 117	50 00	
349 Dec.	3 20		15 Harley Johnson, Intl. Org.	150 00		31 Ella J. Snyder Griffin, Death		
376 Nov.	9 20		15 Wm. Mackenzie, Intl. Org.	150 00		Claim No. 11307, Local 402	50 00	
378 Nov., Dec., supplies	11 30		15 Wm. Kavanagh, Intl. Org.	150 00		31 Patrick J. Dorrell, Death		
397 Nov.	26 00		15 Robt. Lyons, Intl. Org.	150 00		Claim No. 11339, Local 64	50 00	
403 Oct., Nov., Dec., sup-			15 A. F. Martel, Intl. Org.	150 00		31 Jos. Wikin, Death Claim		
plies	28 70		15 E. W. Parlee, Intl. Org.	150 00		No. 11341, Local 561	50 00	
405 Buttons, supplies	3 30		15 Mitchell Reid, Death Claim			31 Geo. Krause, Death Claim		
471 Oct., supplies, cash	34 15		No. 11310, Local 288	50 00		No. 11342, Local 561	50 00	
476 On account	5 00		15 Maggie Mack, Death Claim			31 Jere L. Sullivan, Sec.-Treas.		
508 Nov.	33 20		No. 11315, Local 332	50 00		No. 11342, Local 561	400 00	
516 Stamps	5 80		15 Franz Bruneman, Death			31 Janitor	15 00	
528 Nov.	2 00		Claim No. 11323, Local 30	50 00		Stamps	146 81	
557 Supplies	1 70		15 Mrs. Julia Fleese, Death			Towel supplies	1 15	
630 Nov., supplies	22 80		Claim No. 11326, Local 400	50 00		American Ry. Express Co.	144 78	
639 Nov.	55 60		15 George Smith, Death Claim			Telegrams	5 00	
676 Nov.	5 20		No. 11327, Local 866	50 00		Office supplies	4 08	
12 Dec.	49 20		15 James Tate, Death Claim			Total	\$12,655 65	
203 Nov.	11 25		No. 11328, Local 3	50 00		Cash on hand Dec. 1, 1921.	\$35,899 53	
208 Oct., Nov.	41 40		15 Joe Bochaty, Death Claim			Liberty Loan Bonds	95,460 07	
468 Supplies	10 00		No. 11330, Local 119	50 00		Canadian Bonds	4,975 00	
474 Nov., supplies	60 80		15 Sells J. Grace, Death Claim			Receipts for December, 1921	14,591 49	
538 Nov., supplies	14 00		No. 11331, Local 115	50 00		Total	\$150,926 09	
567 Nov., supplies	13 60		15 Edward Owheeler, alias			Expenditures for December,		
788 Supplies, stamps	20 00		Forrest Denver, Death			1921	12,655 65	
862 Buttons, supplies	5 75		Claim No. 11332, Local 18	50 00		On hand Jan. 1, 1922	\$138,270 44	
142 Supplies, cash	10 80		17 Clerks	68 00		In Death Fund Dec. 1, 1921	\$133,840 94	
Rein. F. E. Hicks, Lo-			19 G. W. McDonald, L. S. O.,			Appropriated to Death		
cal 570	7 25		Local 135	20 00		Fund, December, 1921	2,698 54	
5 Nov., supplies	77 00		19 Ben F. Parker, L. S. O., Lo-			Total	\$136,539 48	
150 Nov., supplies	31 60		cal 7	40 00		Drawn from Death Fund,		
88 Supplies, bound M. & S.	7 75		19 Fred Peabody, L. S. O., Lo-			December, 1921	1,000 00	
83 Nov., supplies	3 75		cal 865	40 00		In Death Fund Jan. 1, 1922	\$135,539 48	
128 Dec.	23 20		19 Cora Edmonds, L. S. O., Lo-			In Defense Fund Dec. 1, 1921	\$712 31	
219 Dec., supplies	62 55		cal 728	20 00		Appropriated to Defense		
479 Dec.	7 40		19 John Taylor, L. S. O., Lo-			Fund, December, 1921	1,749 03	
571 Protested check	12 75		cal 68	20 00		Total	\$2,461 34	
571 Nov.	9 00		19 Duplicator	5 50		Drawn from Defense Fund,		
589 Dec., supplies	45 60		24 Clerks	170 00		December, 1921	1,298 55	
865 Supplies	4 50		27 Printing and mailing M.			In Defense Fund Jan. 1, 1922	\$1,162 79	
Interest	181 89		& S.	2,429 93		In Con. Assmt. Fund Dec.		
Total	\$14,591 49		27 G. W. McDonald, L. S. O.,			1, 1921	\$1,204 10	
			Local 135	20 00		Appropriated to Con. Assmt.		
			27 Ben F. Parker, L. S. O., Lo-			Fund, December, 1921		
			cal 7	40 00		Total	\$1,204 10	
			27 Fred Peabody, L. S. O., Lo-			Drawn from Con. Assmt.		
			cal 865	40 00		Fund, December, 1921		
			27 Cora Edmonds, L. S. O., Lo-			In Con. Assmt. Fund Jan.		
			cal 728	20 00		1, 1922	\$1,204 10	
			27 John Taylor, L. S. O., Lo-			In General Fund Jan. 1, 1922	\$364 07	
			cal 68	20 00		In Death Fund Jan. 1, 1922	135,539 48	
			28 Protested check, Local 588.	16 10		In Defense Fund Jan. 1, 1922	1,162 79	
			31 Clerks	72 00		In Con. Assmt. Fund Jan.		
			31 Edward Flore, Gen. Pres.	485 85		1, 1922	1,204 10	
			31 A. C. Beck, Intl. Org.	230 16		Total	\$138,270 44	
			31 P. D. Campbell, Intl. Org.	162 81				
			31 R. E. Croskey, Intl. Org.	158 50				
			31 Mary Dempsey, Intl. Org.	153 00				
			31 Thos. J. Durnin, Intl. Org.	174 20				
			31 W. E. Horne, Intl. Org.	150 00				
			31 Mrs. D. A. Hurley, Intl. Org.	158 20				
			31 Harley Johnson, Intl. Org.	180 19				
			31 W. F. Kavanagh, Intl. Org.	153 45				
			31 Robt. Lyons, Intl. Org.	151 40				
			31 A. F. Martel, Intl. Org.	158 46				
			31 E. W. Parlee, Intl. Org.	162 64				
			31 Wm. Mackenzie, Intl. Org.	248 41				
			31 Geo. Petty, defense, Local	200 00				
			400					
			31 Jesse K. Keller, L. J. E. B.,	200 00				
			St. Louis, Mo.					

EXPENDITURES FOR DECEMBER, 1921

Date		
1 Rent	\$151 35	
1 Supplies	695 10	
1 Buttons	455 78	
1 Ben F. Parker, Local 74	6 48	
1 Clerks	68 00	
3 Insurance	4 58	
2 Typewriter Exchange	28 25	
5 G. W. McDonald, L. S. O.,		
Local 135	20 00	
5 Fred Regan, L. S. O., Lo-		
cal 7	40 00	
5 Ben F. Parker, L. S. O., Lo-		
cal 7	40 00	
5 John C. Staggenburg, L. S.		
O. Local 865	40 00	
5 Fred Peabody, L. S. O., Lo-		
cal 865	40 00	
5 Cora Edmonds, L. S. O., Lo-		
cal 728	20 00	
5 Protested check, Local 571.	12 75	
5 Magazine sub.	7 50	

WHAT OUR ORGANIZERS ARE DOING

CHICAGO, ILL., Dec. 26, 1921.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the past month:

November 28, in company with Brother Peabody of Local 865, canvassed cooks in nine of the South Side places; two reinstatements. Attended meeting of the L. J. E. B.

November 29, canvassed waiters and waitresses at the Great Northern Hotel. Attended meeting of Local 7; four reinstated, three initiated. In company with Brother Parker of Local 7, went to Aurora, Illinois, where we attended an entertainment and dance given by Local 74; very enjoyable evening. Sister Madge Argo of Local 801 acted as master of ceremonies.

November 30, canvassed cooks and waiters at the Brevort Hotel and Stillson's Restaurant; one reinstatement. In company with our committee, and Brothers Fitzpatrick, president of the C. F. of L. and Victor Olander, secretary of the Illinois State Federation of Labor, attended a conference with the colored ministers. Made arrangements for another meeting with them.

December 1, in company with Brother Peabody, canvassed the cooks in some of the South Side places; two applications. Attended meeting of Local 865; four initiated, five reinstated.

December 3, canvassed bartenders in several of the South Side places; one reinstatement. Attended grand ball given by Local 865; big crowd present, very enjoyable evening. Hundreds of the members of Local 865 were present at this entertainment, bringing their families with them, and a general good time was had by all.

December 4, attended meeting of the C. F. of L.

December 5, in company with Brother Sawyer, business agent of Local 89, canvassed bartenders in some of the Loop places; three applications.

December 6, in company with Sister Alexander, business representative of Local 484, canvassed waitresses in some of the Loop lunchrooms; one application. Canvassed waiters at the Morrison Hotel and State's Restaurant; two reinstatements. Attended meeting of Local 7; three reinstated, two initiated.

December 7, in company with our committee, held conferences with three of the Loop Restaurant proprietors, asking for the union wage scale and conditions for our members. We secured an agreement with one of them; another conference with the other two later. Attended meeting of Local 583; two initiated.

December 8, conference with our attorney, Mr. Fred Smith, in the interest of Local 865. In company with Brother Emerson, business agent of Local 7, canvassed waiters in some of the Loop places; two reinstatements.

December 9, canvassed in the restaurant at the Polk Street Depot. Several promised to reinstate. In company with Brothers Parker and Organizer Campbell, held conferences with some of the cabaret managers on the South Side, who employ

a large number of colored waiters. Attended meeting of the executive board of Local 7.

December 10, in company with Brother Peabody, canvassed cooks in a number of the West Side places.

December 12, canvassed waitresses in some of the Loop lunchrooms; secured three applications for Local 484 in one of the O'Donnell and Wilder places.

December 13, in company with Brother Emerson of Local 7, canvassed waiters in some of the large Loop places. Quite a number promised us that they would reinstate later on. Attended meeting of Local 7; two initiated, three reinstated. In company with Brothers Campbell and Parker held conference with the proprietors of four of the large South Side cabarets, where about 125 colored waiters are employed; we were successful in getting one of the proprietors employing 18 waiters to agree to unionize. See the others later.

December 14, in company with Brother Peabody, canvassed cooks in eight of the South Side places; several promised to join later. Went to Aurora, Illinois. In company of Sister Argo of Local 801, attended meeting of Local 74; addressed meeting of Aurora Central Labor Body.

December 15, in company with Brother Parker, visited the several headquarters of the butcher workmen who are on strike at the stockyards. Canvassed employes in some of the West Side places; one application. Attended meeting of Local 865; three reinstated.

December 16, in company with Brother Emerson, canvassed waiters at the Morrison Hotel, Stillson's Restaurant, and State's Restaurant; two reinstatements. Attended meeting of the executive board of Local 7. Attended meeting of Local 484; two initiated.

December 17, canvassed waiters in five of the North Side places; two reinstatements.

December 18, attended meeting of the Chicago Federation of Labor.

December 19, canvassed waiters and waitresses in eight of the South Side places; two reinstatements. Attended meeting of the L. J. E. B.

December 20, in company with Brother Emerson, canvassed waiters in several of the Loop places; one reinstatement. Attended meeting of Local 7; two initiated, two reinstated. In company with Brother Staggenburg, eighth vice-president of our international union, Brothers Peabody and Parker, went to Joliet, Illinois, where we attended a splendid meeting of Local 801. After addresses by the visiting delegation and the installation of the officers for the ensuing term by Brother Staggenburg, a dance was held and a fine luncheon served. I desire to take this opportunity to thank the officers and members of Local 801 for their fine turn-out at the meeting, the good time had, and we won't forget the fine feed. I think I can join with the rest of the visitors from

Chicago in saying, when anything like this comes off we are ready to be invited again.

December 21, in company with our committee, held a conference with the proprietor of the Moulin Rouge; see him again. Canvassed waiters and cooks in four of the North Side places; one reinstatement. Attended social given by Local 484; enjoyable evening.

December 22, held conference with our attorney, Mr. Smith, in the interest of Local 865. Canvassed waitresses at the Great Northern Hotel and La Salle Depot. Went to South Chicago. Attended bazaar and social given by Local 394. Good crowd present; grand success.

December 23-24, canvassed waiters and cooks in the Loop and south side places; great number promised to join later; one reinstatement for the waiters. Held conference with the officials of Local 484. Attended meeting of the executive board of Local 7.

My expenses for the month were as follows:
 Two trips to Aurora, Ill., and return..... \$4 32
 One trip to Joliet, Ill., and return..... 2 53
 Inter-city care fare..... 4 42
 Postage for month..... 44

Total.....\$11 71

With best wishes to the officers and members of our international union and hoping that the year of 1922 will be a prosperous and happy one for all.

Fraternally yours,
 E. W. PARLEE,
 International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-89-8-83-13-8-15

DETROIT, MICH., December 27, 1921.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—My report for the month follows:

November 30, working on books of Cooks' Local 234. Same evening reported for our crafts at session of Detroit Federation of Labor.

December 1, with President Geo. Miller and Recording Secretary A. Eppler, looked up discrepancies of former business agent, Jas. Palmer of Cooks' Union, who disappeared, and whose shortage is expected to amount to over \$500. He forged checks of local; he was bonded and warrants are issued for his arrest.

December 2, assisted new business agent, A. Friedrich of cooks' union, also discussed action of C. L. U. with committee in regard to the organizing of culinary workers in kitchens of schools here.

December 4, attended meeting of workers at Labor Temple; principal speaker was Wm. Foster, who handled the steel strike.

December 5, assisted new business agent, A. Friedrich, and President G. Miller, cooks' union, on books, reports, etc.; also presided at meeting of executive board of waiters' union, accepted resignation of Business Agent F. Grubb and appointed F. Wright to act until election can be held.

December 6, with three delegates, called on proprietor of Main Restaurant in regard to enforcing wage scales; attended special meeting of L. J. E. B. and waiters' local; serious business transacted; in evening attended executive board meeting of cooks' local.

December 7, with Sister C. Edmunds, called on girls employed at new English Tea Room, report progress. Evening, addressed federation of labor.

December 8, assisted old and new business agents of waiters' local on books and reports;

called on proprietors of English Tea Rooms in company with Brothers Archene and Friedrich of cooks' local; were promised they would give our members employment. In evening attended regular meeting of cooks' local; employment secured for four union waitresses at Avon Tea Room. Sister Edmund's persistency noted by results obtained.

December 9, with three representatives, signed up Main Restaurant for cooks' and waitresses; also called at Joseph's Restaurant in regard to non-union cook who agreed to join Local 234. Presided at meeting of waiters' local; resignations of all officers accepted.

December 10, with Business Agent A. Friedrich, cooks' local, secured one reinstatement.

December 12, worked with special auditors, Brothers Winters, McGee and Koenig on accounts of waiters' union and club.

December 14, special meeting of waiters' local which was an exciting one; nomination of officers; some nominations were contested on legal grounds and referred to General President Flore. Waiters' Hall was packed to the door, and if we could have more such lively sessions the bosses would soon give up the idea of believing the workers were falling for the open shop agitation.

December 15, assisted Business Agent Friedrich and Recording Secretary A. Eppler on international union reports; attended special meeting of cooks' local, called because some members wanted to strike a certain house, but cooler heads decided a better plan and the saner plan achieved desired results.

December 16, with Sister C. Edmunds, secured two applications and one reinstatement at Newcomb's Tea Room. Went to Mt. Clemens to attend meeting of culinary workers and returned to midnight session of waiters' local in Detroit and installed officers at a stormy session. The writer was requested to leave chair by some not pleased with my rulings, but majority decided otherwise; minority later agreed I was fair and impartial, and so we started Local 234 and 705, cooks and waiters, with a new set of officers, who have past experience to guide them.

December 17, attended monthly dance of waitresses' local.

December 18, attended mass meeting of packing house employees on strike.

December 19, with Brother Archene, treasurer cooks' local, called on proprietor English Tea Rooms; undecided about changing from women cooks to men. Attended meeting new board of trustees, waiters' local who are planning a better system for control of funds.

December 20, in company with Brother Wright, waiters' local, addressed meetings of plumbers, steam fitters, carpenters, and lathers' unions in interest of our membership.

December 21, canvassed Ueeta, Delmont, Walkers' chain of restaurants; attended meeting of Detroit Federation of Labor same evening; interesting session.

December 22, attended joint board meeting in regard to Kosher restaurants; also executive board meeting of waiters' local and the installation of officers of cooks' local.

December 23, reported to committee of action of Detroit Federation of Labor on matters concerning our crafts. Also addressed important meeting of waiters' local; one application, 1 initiation.

December 24, with Business Agent P. Erickson of waiters' local, called at Strykers and Fronte-

nac: collections and seeking employment for holiday for out-of-work members; met with success.

Statler Hotel is at it again, having reduced waiters on extra work from \$2 to \$1.25—a 75 cent reduction on each job.

Expenses for the month are as follows:

To Mt. Clemens and return.....	\$0 52
Postage for two months.....	46
City and inter-city car fare.....	4 20
To McIntire Printing Co., printing 500 circulars for colored mass meeting, as per receipt enclosed, overlooked from June 10, 1921	8 00
Total.....	\$13 18

Fraternally yours,

WILLIAM F. KAVANAGH,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., December 26, 1921.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the past month:

November 27, I arrived in Terre Haute and canvassed the restaurants and soft drink places; only found two or three that thought they should be organized.

November 28, went to Clinton, Ind., and got in touch with the secretary of the trades council; we called on the culinary workers who asked us to call a meeting which was arranged for December 3; left for Indianapolis same evening.

November 29, held a conference with the proprietor of the Ohio Hotel Restaurant. This Greek put a card in his place during the miners' convention last September—he said that's what he wanted it for; I removed the card and Local 437 placed a fine on all his employees. It won't be so easy when the miners come back here next February. Two of our members went into business for themselves; formerly they objected to college students working where they were employed—but now it's different since they became proprietors. Local 437 will have to give them some advice.

November 30, arrived in Terre Haute and addressed central trades council, and made a request that they make a noise in the different places where they eat and drink; also tried to have them form a label league but received no response. Addressed carpenters' meeting.

December 1, went to Linton and addressed meeting of our local. Some of the members were talking about giving up their cards, they could not see what good the union was doing for them. Well, here is what it did for them: Before they were organized they worked long hours and received small wages. Since organizing they have increased their wages 50 per cent, and I proved the union did it for them. After the meeting I was invited to attend a nice spread, and I wish to thank the officers and members for the courtesy shown me.

December 3, arrived in Clinton and canvassed the restaurants and soft drink places. I sure got the surprise of my life. Every place in town is run by ex-members of the miners' union. I concluded there would not be much trouble in organizing a local, but as soon as the announcement appeared in the daily paper regarding the meeting, the proprietors notified their help that they would reduce wages if their help joined the

union. Oh, what card men they must have been to say they believed in unions. Well, no one showed at the meeting hall; their threat had accomplished its purpose.

December 4, arrived back in Indianapolis, and found our members not giving the officers any assistance, and it's no use to ask organized labor. While some of the members of the Trades Council are doing all they can, it is very little moral support the rank and file is giving us. I attended meeting of Local 437 which was the poorest meeting I have attended so far. I pleaded with them to wake up.

December 5, accompanied Brother Harris to several places, where the colored culinary workers are employed, and as usual, promises are what we received.

December 6, accompanied Brother and Sister Wring to the carpenters' and moulders' meetings.

December 7, arranged meeting for the domestic workers for December 9.

December 9, only a few women showed up for the above meeting and agreed to hold several meetings in the near future.

December 10, I addressed the Lathers' and Bakers' Unions, and with their assistance I was successful in placing a card in three places run by Mr. Corockovitch.

December 11, addressed the Post Office Employees; also the stereotypers. Brother and Sister Wring and President Fields accompanied me.

December 12, attended Trades Council meeting, and it was a good meeting. Secretary Frank Duffy of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters, Mr. Ensley of the Chamber of Commerce and Organizer Wirthall of the Barbers, addressed them and it's going to be continued at every meeting, having speakers from both sides. God knows we have lots of them in Indianapolis.

December 13, sent letters to every eating place in the city so that the proprietors would know we could furnish them with good mechanics; also the telephone number.

December 15, was called to Muncie. Secretary Dunn of the building trades said our people wanted to be organized. I soon found he had made a mistake. Left for Indianapolis.

December 18, held two meetings with the domestics, and hope in the future to send for a charter. It is almost impossible to have them meet because they work nothing less than 15 hours every day.

December 19, attended dance given by Local 437. It was poorly attended by our members, but was a success.

December 21, attended meeting of Local 437. Left for Terre Haute that night. Canvassed the soft drink places, hotels and restaurants. Bro. Paul Hurt of Springfield, Illinois, assisted me giving circulars to our people, and received over fifty promises that they would attend. Some labor leaders of Terre Haute also promised to be there, but not one man or woman showed. Every kind of a trade is organized there but ours. There are 82 restaurants, 50 saloons and about 600 men and women working at our trade. All are satisfied.

December 23, arrived back in Indianapolis and got busy with our people once more.

December 24, tried to get in touch with the colored cooks in the hotels, especially the Severn and the English. They all wear stripes on their sleeves for long service and think more of them than they do their wages or long hours.

The following is my expense account for the month:

November—

27—Indianapolis to Terre Haute.....\$ 2 79
28—Terre Haute to Clinton and return.. 98
28—Terre Haute to Indianapolis..... 2 79
30—Indianapolis to Terre Haute..... 2 79

December—

1—Terre Haute to Linton and return.... 2 68
3—Terre Haute to Clinton and return.. 98
3—Terre Haute to Indianapolis..... 2 79
15—Indianapolis to Muncie and return... 3 68
21—Indianapolis to Terre Haute..... 2 79
23—Terre Haute to Indianapolis..... 2 79
Postage for the month..... 1 15

Total.....\$26 21

Yours fraternally,

ROB'T. LYONS,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

VANCOUVER, B. C., December 24, 1921.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the past month.

November 24 to 29 worked with the business agents of Locals 28 and 676. Unsettled conditions required all of our time and attention.

November 29 received a telegram to proceed to Victoria to assist in signing up the wage scale for the next six months. Held a special meeting of the local that evening, at which it was unanimously voted to maintain the present scale of wages. Left for Vancouver at midnight to attend special meetings of Local 28, called for the purpose of considering a request from some of the employers for a reduction in our wage scale. Both afternoon and evening meetings were well attended. After a careful survey of conditions in general the local decided to grant a 10 per cent reduction, to take effect on December 4 and remain in force until May 31, 1922.

November 30 received another urgent call from Local 459, Victoria. The majority of the restaurants there had decided to institute the open shop fad. Went over on the midnight boat, and the following morning in company with Secretary Gordon we signed up five restaurants. We spent considerable time in putting our case clearly before those who insisted on the open shop. In each and every case we were told that the wages would be maintained, however, we are well aware that these same proprietors have been peddling the same bunk for years.

December 1 called out the crews of New England and Maryland Cafes. We advised those working in Kelway's Cafe that our card was taken out, but regret to say two of our members in that house showed the yellow streak, commonly called "scab." However, I believe the boys and girls in Victoria will look after them.

December 2 and 3 worked with the officers of Local 459. Left for Vancouver on the afternoon boat to attend the regular meeting of Local 676, as the beer question was at an acute stage. We are hoping to the last moment that our agitation for the past twelve months would convince the law makers at Victoria to grant the people of this Province, what was properly voted on, beer and light wines, to be distributed in a manner that would enable us to get a drink of wholesome beer without going to the expense of packing a dozen bottles to a hotel or private house. The session closed at Victoria without any action on this important matter, except to amend the Liquor Act,

giving full power to government agents to prosecute people already encouraged to consume whisky at exorbitant prices.

Local 676 has put up a splendid battle to maintain their organization, and even now refuse to be discouraged. Good luck to them, and personally I feel the justice of their claim will be rewarded.

December 5 to 7 assisting Local 28. The election of officers was held on the 7th, the result being an almost new slate, the most important contest being that of business agent, conceded to Andy Graham by a large majority.

December 8 to Victoria on urgent call, as further trouble had developed. On arrival I found Secretary Gordon laid up with a bad cold. Two of those who had previously come out on strike had gone back to work. We worked on this case that evening, and had the satisfaction of getting them to sign up; we also signed up the Westholme Hotel, this leaving us with only three of the original houses against us.

Worked in Victoria till the 13th, and assisted in every way possible to straighten matters. We called a special meeting to deal with those who scabbed on the boys and girls on strike, and hope our membership will scan the MIXER AND SERVER very carefully, and not overlook those birds whose names will appear.

December 13 to date my time has been fully occupied assisting our locals in this city, attending meetings, etc. We are at a stage now when our members must realize that petty grievances must be cast aside, and the more important question of safeguarding our interests as an organization that has every right to command respect, should be borne in mind. Conditions generally among the Canadian culinary workers can be improved, and we hope the next few months will be used to good advantage, by strengthening our ranks throughout the Dominion.

My expenses for the past month follow:

Victoria and return, 3 trips at \$8.50.....\$25 50
Stationery, postage, carbon paper..... 2 81

Total.....\$28 31

Tendering our officers and membership a Prosperous New Year.

Fraternally submitted,

WM. MACKENZIE,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

CHICAGO, ILL., December 28, 1921.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the past month:

November 28, 29 and 30, canvassed waiters and cooks in the Hyde Park Hotel, Arlington Cafe and Santa Fe yards. Attended meeting of Local 268.

November 30, held conference with Joint Alliance of the Colored Preachers and the Executive Board of the Chicago and State Federations of Labor to see if they couldn't line up the colored preachers to encourage the colored people to come into the labor unions.

December 1, canvassed cooks and waiters at the Palmer House and Santa Fe station. Held conference with several down town cafe managers and Business Agent Peabody of Local 865 and John Fitzpatrick, President Chicago Federation of Labor.

December 2, canvassed cooks and waiters in the Burlington and Rock Island stations.

December 3, canvassed porters and waiters in the Santa Fe station and cooks in Pullman restaurant; also attended ball given by Local 865, which was a success.

December 4, attended meeting of Chicago Federation of Labor and was given the floor to explain conditions of the colored workers and the activities of the bosses among the colored workers on the South Side. Was promised the support of the entire Central Body to help organize the colored workers.

December 5, in company with Brother Parker went to South Chicago, received one application and several promises. Visited the City Hall and made arrangements to meet the colored aldermen of the second and third wards.

December 6, canvassed South Side restaurants and cafes and attended meeting of Local 7.

December 7, canvassed cooks in the Palmer House, Hyde Park and Park View Hotels with Brothers Parker and Peabody of Locals 7 and 865.

December 8, attended meeting of Local 583 and initiated one new candidate. Canvassed several South Side restaurants and porters in the N. W. station.

December 9, in company with Organizer Parlee and Brother Parker held conference with the aldermen of the second ward. Also canvassed the Hull House and the manager of this cafe promised that he would sign the house up in the near future.

December 10, attended meeting of stock yard workers who are out on strike in this city. Went back to Hull House and received eight applications for Locals 583, 484, 865 and 7.

December 12, canvassed several restaurants and cafes with our organizing committee; attended meeting of the Colored Baptist Preachers' Alliance which gave me an opportunity to explain our mission. They promised to assist us in our movement.

December 13, in company with colored organizers of the Butcher Workmen's Union canvassed several South Side restaurants. Also canvassed South Side cabarets with Organizer Parlee and Brother Parker.

December 14, canvassed South Side restaurants and attended meeting of Local 583 and initiated five new members.

December 15 and 16, canvassed the various stations among the railroad men.

December 17, attended conference with our committee and canvassed several hotels and restaurants.

December 18, attended meeting of Chicago Federation of Labor.

December 19, again called in conference with the colored preachers of all denominations together with Bros. John Fitzpatrick, President Chicago Federation of Labor, and Victor Orlando, Secretary Illinois State Federation of Labor. Attended meeting of the Local Joint Executive Board.

December 20, canvassed porters in the I. C. station and waiters in the Dreamland Cafe.

December 21, canvassed the cooks in the Fair restaurant and Lion's Cabaret with Organizer Parlee and initiated two bartenders and two colored waiters. Attended meeting of Local 583.

December 22, canvassed porters in the N. W. and Pennsylvania stations. Attended meeting of Executive Board of Local 268.

December 23 and 24, canvassed restaurants on the West Side with Brother Peabody of Local 865 and received several applications.

December 26, assisted secretaries of Locals 268 and 583 on their books and got their reports off.

December 27, canvassed cooks on a boat and attended meeting of stock yards workers. Held conference with the city editor of the *Chicago Enterprise*, a colored weekly newspaper which promised to support our organization, having already given us some valuable writeups in this paper pertaining to the working conditions of the colored boys on the South Side and advised them to come into our organization in order to obtain better working conditions and wages.

December 28, canvassed porters and waiters in the I. C. and Rock Island and met quite a few of the suspended members, all of whom promised to reinstate.

My expense for the past month follows:

Inter-city transportation	\$ 6 16
Stamps	72
Total	\$ 6 88

Fraternally submitted,

P. D. CAMPBELL,

International Organizer.

P. S.—Wishing all the officers and members of our International Union a prosperous New Year.

—P. D. C.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

BOSTON, MASS., December 27, 1921.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the month of December:

During the past month I have continued my efforts to get the cooks of this city back in our organization with fairly good results.

On December 5 we had a cooks' meeting which was very well attended, showing that they are beginning to take an interest in what is being done in their behalf.

On December 2 I attended the first annual ball of the Jewish Waiters' Auxiliary of Local 34 which was a success in every way. I have been out on different occasions with Bro. H. Grossman, visiting the Jewish restaurants. In my next report I expect to have something more definite to say about those places.

I had several private meetings with the cooks of the Arlington Hotel and they have all rejoined our local. I have used the same methods with the cooks at the Avery with the same results; both full crews back in the union.

I was also successful at last to break into the Copley-Plaza where, so far, I have reinstated eight cooks. On December 13 I held three meetings for the cooks of that big hostelry.

December 19, attended a meeting of the Jewish Auxiliary Executive Board.

December 21, attended a special meeting of the Local Joint Executive Board on account of the opening of a new restaurant with non-union help. No results so far. During this month we initiated eleven cooks and reinstated twenty-six; and initiated three and reinstated fourteen waiters; a total of fifty-four. This gives Local 34 now 313 cooks.

My expenses for the month are as follows:

Postage	\$ 95
Inter-city carfare	7 60
Total	\$ 8 55

Fraternally submitted,

A. MARTEL,

International Organizer.

LOS ANGELES, CALIF., December 27, 1921.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the month of December:

December 1 to 3, in El Paso, Texas. With Secretary Johnnie Massie and Business Agent Joe Bender, made a trip to Juarez, Mexico, where we found several ex-members of international unions, some working on withdrawal cards and others under suspension for non-payment of dues. Several promised to pay up as soon as their standing was secured, but we found several there who are better on the outside. An order from the authorities compelling employers to employ at least one-half Mexicans on the jobs had cut out a lot of boys, but it is doubtful if the move will prove successful, because the trade of the town is composed almost entirely of Americans, and they want American service. Local 848 of El Paso is in good shape, thanks to the efforts of the above mentioned officials who work in harmony and give everyone a square deal.

December 3, to Demming and Lordsburg, New Mexico. Both towns too small and as dead as a door knob.

December 4, to Bowie and Benson, Arizona; the first mentioned supporting one restaurant and of the other two not over a total of ten culinary workers being employed in both towns.

Visited Tucson, where I failed to get in touch with either President Arthur Snellgrove or Secretary Zimmer. Tucson is suffering from the same malady that affects nearly all the Arizona towns—an after effect of too much I. W. Wism, etc., and no one evidently ambitious enough to keep the organization moving forward.

December 5, to Phoenix. Was surprised to find that Local 631 had given up the ghost and sent back its charter. The strange part is that there isn't any opposition from the employers to speak of, it simply being a case of quitting cold. Understanding that the cooks wanted a local if permitted to be by themselves, I arranged for a hall and notified the cooks, but only succeeded in getting five to attend. The next day I put it up to them by asking for application and reinstatement fees, etc. Then it became plain that the most of them weren't sincere—simply four-flushing; wanting something but not willing to bear their share of the burden. I understand from Thos. A. French, secretary-treasurer of the Arizona Federation of Labor, that a drive will be held sometime in February to clean up the State of Arizona, and undoubtedly the culinary workers of Phoenix will be induced to line up at that time, and when they do they should be made to pay the fiddler.

December 9, to El Centro, Calif., via Yuma, Ariz. In Yuma, I found only one white restaurant (Ham Elliott). Another which employed white help (girls) in the dining room employed Chinese in the kitchen, and that place has been run for over thirty years by Charlie Sam, a Chinese. In El Centro the boys had sent in their charter on account of failure of members to take enough interest to come to the meetings or pay dues to Business Agent Tom Ryan. The "valley" is very hard hit just now and being spread over a long distance makes it hard to get anything like concerted action. There isn't any doubt but what the culinary workers will want an organization in the spring when the packing season starts, and from present indications the cut in wages which they will be handed before that time will prove some little inspiration.

December 12, to Los Angeles to go over the situation with regards to affairs in the State, espec-

ially in regards to San Diego and several cities close to Los Angeles.

December 13, to San Diego. Chances are the San Diego case will receive some attention in the December MIXER AND SERVER from the pen of the General Secretary-Treasurer. However, I want to say that Local 402 has seen the pitfall ahead and proposes to short shrift those that propose new fangled dreams which cover personal grudges or selfish ambitions. When the sifting was finished it was found, as usual, that the "Rank and File" really consisted of about ten malcontents whose past records resembled a Chinese lottery ticket. As already stated, Local 402 has cleaned house and will see that it stays clean, and their example can well be copied by some of the other locals of the State.

December 24, to Los Angeles to spend Christmas with the family.

The following is my expense account for the month:

December—

3—To Demming	\$ 4 60
3—To Lordsburg	3 11
4—To Bowie and Benson	6 04
4—To Tucson	2 50
5—To Phoenix	7 25
9—To Yuma and El Centro, Pullman...	18 41
12—To Los Angeles	10 19
13—To San Diego	4 91
24—To Los Angeles	4 91
Interurban	1 45
Postage and stationery	2 68

Total.....\$66 05

With best wishes,

Faternally yours,
AL. C. BECK.
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

NEW YORK, N. Y., December 24, 1921.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—My report for the month is as follows:

November 28, 29 and 30, in addition to the usual work I attended a meeting of the new Local 258; initiated three new members and a review of the work of one Henry Thompson, who had been making trouble for this union of pullman porters, was gone into. Secretary Swire read a number of letters he had received from different cities where this man had operated and, meeting the man after the meeting, I told the man that if I found him making any more trouble for the local I should take the necessary legal steps to stop it. This union is doing as well as could be expected with the trouble this man Thompson has made because of being stopped from getting money from the members. Attended executive board meeting of Local 3.

December 1, at Ebeling's Casino on an appeal case.

December 2, meeting of Local 1. Settlement with Schwartz & Rosenberg, a place that had made considerable trouble, wishing a reduction in wages; no reduction given and present scale continues.

December 5, in company with Business Agents Redisch and Brav of Local 2, we waited upon Mr. Trommer, the keeper of one of the largest and best places in Brooklyn. He wants some reduction in scale because of prohibition ruining his business and after a long discussion we requested him to place his requests in writing for submission to the union.

December 6, general meeting of Local 1 at Manhattan Lyceum; some 1,000 members in attendance and a long discussion on important matters, lasting until after midnight.

December 8, in Brooklyn with Business Agents Pattberg of Local 70 and Brav of Local 2, at Schwaben and Sangerbund Halls on bartender's cases. Had conferences with both proprietors and fixed up matters. These are two of the leading old time union halls in Brooklyn; same story, prohibition killing business.

December 9, meeting of Local 3; three reinstatements and two new members. Our bartenders are coming to the front in good shape. Business Agent Kroupa is making good on the job. A spirit of harmony prevails and the union is looking to establish a club room and home. All officers working to up-build the union. At night, attended the event of the season, the Waitresses' Annual Ball. Large attendance from the different unions and a social and financial success obtained.

December 12, meeting of Local 258; two initiations.

December 13, attended a meeting of the State Federation of Labor Legislative Committee at Albany on labor measures to be presented to the coming legislative session. Sister Betty Hawley of Buffalo, Bro. Manny Koveleski of Rochester, with Bro. Ahern, Local 5 and myself from New York City, representing our unions in this state. Our proposed laws were accepted and will be presented for enactment.

December 16, meeting of Local 1. On account of disorderly conduct of two members the previous meeting had been abandoned by the president. I not being present at this meeting, and on the minutes so stating, being approved, of this previous meeting, I suspended two members for this conduct and preferred charges to our General President against them. One of the members being present I requested him to leave, on his refusal, and being backed up by some lawless members, I suspended the meeting and instructed the executive board to transact the necessary business of the union. On an attempt being made to hold a meeting by some lawless members I suspended the brother who presided. Order was restored and the business of the union was transacted. There is a small element in this union that are bent on causing trouble. I have listened to their supposed grievances and find them pure personalities and baseless. These members are regarding the progress of the union for reasons best known to themselves, and can be very well and profitably dispensed with. They will either obey the laws and quit playing the bosses' game for them or get out.

December 21. It being brought to my attention that a circular vilifying the officers of Local 1, and calling a so-called "Protest Meeting," was being distributed, I issued a circular cautioning members not to attend the meeting, stating that I would suspend any members attending. At the door of Arlington Hall I had some loyal members distributing these circulars to all who appeared, and also attended the meeting in company with the officers of this local. We found Bros. Abe Kastner, Issy Hirshhorn, Phil Haberman and Joe Elster apparently in charge of the meeting. I asked for the floor, being denied this I told all loyal members to leave, which all did but thirteen. These men I have suspended and preferred charges against to our General President. From information given me I am suspicious that these men are being financed by the bosses for ulterior

purposes. In this I am strengthened by the fact that these men, or others, have given the bosses' newspapers, and those presumably being for labor, and always sticking a knife into legitimate labor matters and organizations, write-ups of this meeting. It is time to smoke out treason or worse—stupidity. If some of our members have not sufficient intelligence to know what is good for them it is our business to teach them. The good members should not be made to suffer for the foolish.

December 23, attended meeting of Local 1. Good orderly meeting, all business transacted before adjournment.

My expenses have been:

December 13, Albany and return.....	\$11 08
Car fares, all local lines.....	5 20
Postage, etc.	1 46

Total.....\$17 74

Fraternally submitted,

R. E. CROSKY,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

SALEM, MASS., December 23, 1921.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the past month:

November 25, meeting of Local 273; installed the newly elected officers, forwarded bonds for financial officers to headquarters, initiated two new members.

November 26 to 29, assisted by Secretary Peterson, canvassed the restaurants and received a number of promises from former members that they would be reinstated at the next meeting. Called on the railroad porters and arranged to hold a conference at a later date.

November 30, addressed a meeting at the Fitchburg C. L. U.

December 1, addressed meetings of the telephone operators and carpenters' unions and had a committee from the telephone operators appointed to assist us in trying to organize the women workers in our craft.

December 2, attended morning and evening meetings of the street car men's union. The same date we had scheduled an open meeting for the culinary workers, but was obliged to postpone until December 9 on account of a severe storm.

December 6, held a conference with the railroad porters in the interests of organizing a local in Springfield. As there were not sufficient number to go to make up a live local, those interested promised me they would get into the New York local.

December 8, at the request of the Leominster Building Trades Council, addressed a mass meeting of that organization. While in Fitchburg attended meetings of various labor organizations in the interests of our craft.

December 9, open meeting of culinary workers; poor attendance; received five applications. The proprietors saw to it that their employees did not get into a labor organization. However, the organizing committee of the C. L. U. has not given up hopes of establishing a local in the near future, and assured me they would do their utmost to accomplish that end. Left the matter in the hands of Albert Lafrennie, secretary of the C. L. U.

December 12, to Salem, where I found things in bad shape with Local 290; no interest taken in the organization. With the assistance of Secretary Robert Deargen, canvassed Salem, Beverley and Peabody. Was fairly successful in getting

a number of former members back into line. Called on the officers of Local 329 on matters of interest to the local.

December 20, accompanied by Vice-President Conley, attended an important meeting of Local 161, regarding existing trouble, etc.

December 23, with Vice-President Conley and the officers of Local 329, was in attendance at the Superior Court on an injunction case that Charles Hamilton of Lynn was asking the court to enjoin Local 329, teamsters' union and shoe heelers' union; case was postponed for one week.

The following is my expense account:

November—	
30—Springfield to Fitchburg.....	\$4 00
December—	
5—To Springfield	4 00
7—To Fitchburg	3 39
12—To Salem	2 57
20—Brockton and return.....	2 20
Interurban car fare in Lynn, Salem, Beverly, Peabody and Boston.....	3 50
Typewriting notices	65
Postage	50
Total.....	\$20 81

I wish to extend my best wishes for a happy and prosperous New Year to our general membership.

Yours fraternally,

THOS. J. DURNIN,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

BOSTON, MASS., December 29, 1921.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—My report for the month is as follows:

December 2, Joint Organizing Committee.

Week of December 5, called on girls at several of the restaurants, collected dues and a few reinstatements.

December 12, called on girls at Conn's Sea Grill, collected dues and one reinstatement.

December 13, municipal election day; very little could be done. Attended meetings of some organizations in the evening.

December 14, election in Local 112 with contest for only one office, that of secretary-treasurer. Sister Bessie Irving was again the successful candidate.

December 15, we moved into our new headquarters, 276 Tremont Street. We hope this change will result very favorably to the best interests of our organization.

December 16, called on girls and collected some dues. Attended Joint Organization Committee meeting in the evening.

December 19 to 22, worked among the girls, collected dues, received some applications and reinstatements.

The result of this month's work has not been what it might have been had it not been Christmas month.

We have, however, received 25 reinstatements and applications so far, with favorable expectation of that number being exceeded in the coming months, in that the girls are showing a decided spirit of co-operation.

My expenses for the month follow:

Interurban car fare.....\$7.80

Wishing you and all of our members a very Happy and Prosperous New Year, I remain,

Fraternally yours,

D. A. HURLEY,
International Organizer.

SEATTLE, WASH., December 27, 1921.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—My report for the month of December follows:

November 27 to December 9, in Seattle, in conjunction with lockout committee, and officials of local unions. Work in connection with locked out members. Interviewing proprietors of various restaurants, attending meetings of joint board, local unions and labor council.

December 9, to Everett. Called special meeting of Local 451. Discussed matters pertaining to the welfare of local. Also considered ways and means of tiding over losses sustained from defalcation of former Secretary Frank Hughes. Hughes promised to make good all shortage.

December 10, returned to Seattle, meeting lockout committee and other routine work.

December 12, work in connection with lockout. Prepared special edition of *Union Record*. Interviewed restaurant men when possible.

December 13, routine work during day. In evening attended joint dance given by culinary workers' unions. Splendid good time socially, as well as a financial success. It is characteristic of members of the culinary crafts, and takes more than a 'scrap' with the caterers' association to take the joy out of life. In fact, the dance was more of a celebration of victory over Paul J. Jemson, "Walking Delegate" of the Caterers' Association, and his few remaining followers.

December 15, at 9:30 a. m., attended special meeting of Local 538. The boys of Local 538 are striving hard to maintain their union in spite of adverse circumstances.

December 16, meeting of lockout committee. In company with business agents of locals, visited restaurants. Attended meeting of Locals 239 and 33.

December 17, 18 and 19, held conferences with representatives of Department of Labor. Arranged to meet proprietors of several unfair restaurants. To Everett. Regular meeting of Local 451. Local members are doing everything possible to square up all outstanding accounts left unpaid because of defalcations of former secretary. Hughes has failed to make good. Local ordered officers to prosecute. Complaint filed with Prosecuting Attorney.

December 20, 21, 22, 23 and 24, in Seattle. Work in connection with lockout. Have representatives of Labor Department conferring with restaurant men. Friday and Saturday, December 23 and 24, in conference with Meves Brothers. The representatives of the Department of Labor reached a satisfactory settlement. Now unfair "open shop" restaurants coming across one by one. The settlement with the Meves Cafeteria Co., the key to situation, was of vital importance. Am certainly well pleased to be able to report so much success to date. The Culinary Workers of this "Lil-Ol-Town" are sure some scrappers. And let me say some splendid expressions of loyalty have been manifested. When real "honest to goodness" craftsmen, drawing down from \$60.00 to \$100.00 a week respond to the call to uphold the principles for which our Grand Old Organization stands. Many such expressions of loyalty from both boys and girls have manifested themselves in this lockout. The "weak kneed Willies," the "Neverwassers," are the ones that went bad during this fight. Good riddance to bad rubbish. I hope and trust that long before this report is in the hands of the readers of the MIXER AND SERVER,

our controversy here will have been settled entirely to the satisfaction of all concerned.

My expenses for the month as follows:

Dec.—Three round trips to Everett (Inter-urban)\$4.92
Postage and stationery75
Total\$5.67

Fraternally yours,

HARLEY JOHNSON,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

ST. PAUL, MINN., December 24, 1921.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the past month:

December 3, I canvassed the waitresses in the Alverdes and Hines restaurants and Ryan Hotel, St. Paul.

December 5, in company with Brother Sinton, business agent of Local 458 of Minneapolis, I called on the manager of the Cook's restaurant with reference to unionizing his place and he promised to sign up with our organization.

December 6, canvassed a number of restaurants in the central part of Minneapolis; also attended a meeting of Waitresses' Local 593.

December 7, together with Business Agent Sinton we called on Mr. Kline in relation to opening his new restaurant and were assured that members of our organization would be employed.

December 8, attended a meeting of Cooks' Local 556 of St. Paul.

December 9, attended a meeting of Local 458 of Minneapolis, and in the evening I attended a meeting of the Trades and Labor Assembly of St. Paul.

December 10, canvassed a number of restaurants where waitresses were employed receiving some reinstatements and applications.

December 13, attended a joint mass meeting of Locals 556 and 630, which was very well attended and a fine spirit shown. Brother Ketchar made a very encouraging address.

December 15, attended a meeting of Local 593 of Minneapolis. The meeting was addressed by Organizer Stevens.

December 16, I canvassed the waitresses at Rockaway, Lenox and Grady's restaurants receiving application and dues.

December 17, accompanying Brother Sinton of Minneapolis, we called on the manager of Mason's and Philis' restaurants with reference to unionizing the waitresses and he agreed that he would do that; also visited the Fifth Street Lunch.

December 19, canvassed the O'Donnel's and O. K. restaurants at South St. Paul and received two applications.

December 20, canvassed the waitresses at the Gopher, Nipper's and Harry's restaurants.

December 22, attended a meeting of Local 556 of St. Paul which was well attended.

December 24, accompanied Brother Ketchar of Local 556 of St. Paul and called on the manager of the O. K. restaurant at South St. Paul in regards to unionizing his restaurant and were asked to come back after the holidays.

Wishing all our members a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, I remain

Fraternally yours,

MARY DEMPSEY,
International Organizer.

GOLDEN RULES.

The following rules are taken from the instruction book furnished to labor spies by one of the large detective agencies:

You are entering into a business which requires the utmost secrecy, so let none of your methods or actions indicate that you are in any way watching or investigating in any way whatsoever.

Do not carry any cards or letters bearing the name of this office on your person, nor permit yourself to mention detective agencies or detectives while working with your fellow employes, or while in any other position with them on any occasion.

Do not endeavor to do a whole lot of secret service work during the first few days of your employment, but observe closely your surroundings and the employes, and familiarize yourself most especially with your own particular line of work on the premises, thus enabling you to do your work capably and well. In this way, you will be in a position to give us a concise report of the information desired.

In reporting to us, put in all questions which may be discussed among the employes as to whether or not they are dissatisfied with the working conditions, the number of hours employed, the amount of their earnings (and if piece workers, the price paid), etc. Also report in detail all matters of agitation regarding strikes or other labor troubles of that kind.

Be as friendly with everyone as possible, and make as many friends among the employes as you can, and upon leaving the premises after work, try to gain their confidence and accompany them to their various places of entertainment and amusement. Be most cautious and observing should they meet any official of Organized Labor and discuss with him the conditions at their place of employment.

Be in a position to communicate with us promptly should any matter come to your attention leading you to believe that any organizer of labor unions is secretly working in the plant assigned you, who may be attempting to form a union among the employes under your supervision.

Have your reports cover clearly your entire daily routine and operations, and the current happenings regardless of whether or not they appear of any importance to you; as very often this is exactly the sort of information of most importance to us and our Client.

Should you encounter any agitator who may be attempting to cause a "walk out," listen to his line of talk, appear to agree with him, and should you be requested to join the movement, do so, and follow any lead they may suggest: Then notify us immediately.

Should any employe be lax in the performance of his duty or be turning out inferior work, include this in your report, as we are paid to raise the entire standard of efficiency.

You will receive all communications from this office direct to you, using a code name (which we will give you later), and you are to sign all reports and communications with this code name, and do not at any time use your full name.

If the foreman appears unfriendly towards you, treat him as well as possible, and as an employe, and do not permit him or any other employe to suspect your especial business there. Remember that no one there knows that you are connected with us and furnishing service to us.—*Auto Worker*.

THE FORUM

I SEE BY THE PAPERS.

Well, girls and boys, we hope that you have fully recovered from the feast of "Good Will on Earth" week and that the good old bread basket be doing its customary stunts, functioning, as they say, along that part of Boston known as Commonwealth Avenue.

Most of us just can't help gorging ourselves when there are so many good things to eat placed before us; it's an echo of days when we boasted of the amount we ate and the kind of eats we had.

Yes, we admit that there were many thousands who probably did not have the opportunity of sitting down to "a groaning board, filled with things fit to place before a king." But did it ever occur to you that some of the multitude who were in want have no one but themselves to blame for their present unfavorable position? For instance—and we have knowledge of the case—we know a family of four adults, three of whom were gathering an average of fifteen simoleons *per jour*, in other words the trio were earning \$45 a day and working six days the week. After the first few weeks they began to look around to find a place for their excess coin. They were asked to invest in Liberty Bonds and finally did agree to take three of the \$50 bonds, but demanded the right to pay on installments. That family had seen the toughest kind of times, they were accustomed to the plainest of plain food and still plainer raiment. Their wash line caused no neighbor to look the second time, but after they got the silk shirt and silk socks idea going strong the wash line on a Monday was a sight to behold.

Where formerly they used no garbage can, they now employed one and the good food that went to waste via that can was a downright shame. Despite every imaginable warning, they burned up the coin as it was earned. What did they care for the future, they knew that the easy money would be pouring in, for the Good Lord knows how long. But something went wrong with the works and the shop they were employed in closed down. Fact of the matter was that there was no further demand for death dealing missiles and war material, for the Armistice had been signed. And then followed months when none of the three would accept employment because they offered less than they had earned during the war. But why offer further particulars? They went broke, busted within a few months and none of the trio being skilled craftsmen, were simply forced to seek ordinary common labor, the kind that does not permit much saving from the wages received.

That family bemoans its fate, it seeks for sympathy from others less fortunate, but whose members laid something away when the getting was good. Speaking of garbage cans, and it is not a pleasant subject, but via those receptacles is thrown away daily by people who imagine they are living within their means, enough to feed several starving Russians.

"I just cannot eat warmed over food," you will

hear some of them say, as if it were an impossible task to calculate rations for a family of two, six or more. But no, housewives who can tell you the name of every fashionable garment placed on display in the better class of stores, who can figure just how much of this, that and the other thing to doll up a hat and the probable cost after it has been completed, will use the phone and order from the grocer and butcher enough for one meal to feed a family of from four to six and dump what remains uneaten into the garbage can.

Posolutely we have seen housewives fill a coffee pot to the brim with water and make enough coffee for a family of eight, and after the two adult members finished the meal the oversupply went into the sewer.

Some of these women lift their eyebrows when speaking about restaurants and hotel cooks and nothing which is served is quite the same as they claim to get it at home. But Holy Moses, what a mess they concoct when they pull off the range stunt. No wonder the doctors' waiting rooms are filled with men suffering from bum stomachs.

Admission is made that we did not see any of the foregoing in the papers, and it's a pity we do not find more of that kind of reading than we do, for if this country needs anything it is education in the kitchen of the average run of homes; not the kind that is "up to snuff" on making fudge and costly cakes, but the kind that develops real kitchen managers and first class single handed preparers of digestible meals.

We are indebted to Brother T. B. McCown, of Local 62, for the following excellent editorial which appeared in the *Co-Operative Californian*, of Fresno, December 3, 1921.

THE TRADES UNIONS.

One hears almost every day of late, an amount of more or less loose talk about "breaking up the unions." Of course, the thing cannot be done. But a vast amount of trouble, accompanied with needless and unprofitable strife, may be brought upon an unoffending community in the attempt.

The trades unions are in American industrial life to stay. They have been of enormous benefit to American labor. Being human, the leaders and managers of the unions have often erred; they have sometimes betrayed, and not infrequently misrepresented, their followers. But the net result of the trades union movement has been to give the man who labors more tolerable conditions, greater compensation, and a higher standing in community life that the laborers of pre-union days enjoyed. And these greater advantages the laborers have secured for themselves by using the power of their vocational combinations to bring about the desired results.

In recent years this power inherent in combination, has sometimes been abused by labor, as it has quite often been abused by capital. We hear much talk of recent instances of labor's tyranny.

We are told that these instances constitute the excuse and the reason for the determined effort that will be made to destroy unionism. That there has been some weakening in the union ranks, cannot be denied. But there has also been notable exhibitions of fidelity on the part of the great body of the workers. There have been splendid examples of that true loyalty which is born of adversity.

It is safe to say that a general attack upon unionism, today, would be met by a more compact, a more stubborn and a more lasting resistance than has ever before characterized industrial warfare.

And why should the war be declared? Why bring upon the people the burden of sustaining the losses of time and money that must inevitably go with such struggles? For more than a year the deflationists have had their way in the curtailment of credit. The great agricultural producing body of the country has been all but made bankrupt. Industry has been partially paralyzed. Labor has in some instances been humiliated. But if conditions such as the country has been staggering under for the past year, affect the unions only to the extent of causing a wavering in the ranks of the more recent recruits, to what degree of prostration will it be necessary to reduce us, in order to "break the unions up?" The question answers itself; and it is to be hoped that the expressed purpose of making the attempt will end in talk.

It is to be hoped that a serious effort will be made to discuss with labor, the benefits and blessings that may be conferred upon union members and upon all mankind by a right use of the power that goes with labor, as well as with capitalistic combinations.

The claim of the right to combine, and the question of the contrary right of the whole people, to prohibit all combinations, must be settled finally, on the bases of human rights and human needs. This American government is a government of the people.

Abraham Lincoln said truly that, "Labor is prior to and independent of capital. Capital is only the fruit of labor, and could not have existed if labor had not first existed. Labor is the superior of capital and deserves much higher consideration. Capital has its rights which are worthy of protection, as any other rights. Nor is it denied that there is, and probably always will be, a relation between labor and capital, producing mutual benefits. The error is in assuming that the whole labor of the community exists within that relation." Labor being the superior of capital, and deserving much higher consideration it follows that privileges denied to labor should, of course, be withheld from capital. If it were possible to induce the people of the United States to refuse to permit labor combinations, by what process of reasoning could we attempt to justify any capitalistic combinations? But capitalistic vocational combinations have, in very many instances, shown themselves to be the means of attaining the greatest good and of conferring the highest benefits on the people. We need these vocational combinations both in the field of labor and in that of capitalistic industry. But we need also, education and enlightenment. We should have less talk of the employment of destructive measures.

Labor and capital are both interested in constructive work. There is a wider field than there would otherwise have been for the employment of capital in the United States, because of the mani-

fold and diverse needs of the average American workingman. The prosperity of labor increases the uses to which capital may be put. And the security and activity of capital enlarges the field for the employment of labor and increases the wealth of the community. The interests of capital and of labor are mutual. Both should learn to work in harmony. Labor has been wronged in the past by capital, and more recently some retaliatory injustices have been wrought by labor. But it will not be to the interest of either capital or labor to continue the battle on the lines of mutual hatred or distrust.

In this American democracy, to attempt to deny to the workingman those rights which are enjoyed by his fellows in less favored lands, would be to give him an argument and justification for resistance.

The true welfare of capitalistic industry lies in peace, and not in turmoil or disputes. If necessary let us get together for the discussion of grievances, in the spirit of mutual respect and confidence. Let us seek a way of abolishing any inequalities or injustices that may still obtain in business or in industry. But by all means, in the words of that great and gallant leader, General Grant: "Let us have peace."

That is a Californian's viewpoint; it is not, however, an exclusive nor sectional conclusion. Thanks to Brother Tom Geary, of Local 106, we are able to offer two additional articles which appeared in the *Cleveland Press*, of December 7, 1921. Just sit back and read them carefully:

OPEN SHOP WAR ATTACKED.

"The open shop movement has failed."

This statement was made Wednesday by A. L. Faulkner, government labor conciliator for the Cleveland district.

Faulkner makes periodical surveys of the industrial situation here and is in constant communication with both sides in any labor controversy. It is to him disputes are referred after all other means of getting together have been exhausted.

"The only effect shown in the open shop movement in Ohio has been an increase in unemployment," said Faulkner. "The effort to abolish unionism, or the closed shop, is not gaining any great headway in Ohio."

"Labor Conditions Good."

"Labor conditions actually are in good shape. Conditions have now reached the point where issues directly affecting industries can be settled by conference. The only issue now that keeps controversies going is the open shop plan.

"The open shop movement is having a bad effect elsewhere. In Newport, Ky., 2,000 steel plant employes are jobless because of the open shop issue.

"There is today less trouble in the Cleveland district than there has been in my entire 14 years of affiliation with the Labor Department. Since the war the number of federal labor conciliators has dwindled from 62 to 20. The Cleveland office is the only branch outside of Washington.

"Although the government recognizes the right to organize, the Labor Department has taken no steps to offset the open shop movement in Ohio," said Faulkner.

"The open shop plan as espoused by the American Plan Association, which has offices here, is opposed to the attitude of the government and the Supreme Court of the country.

"Open Shop Un-American."

"I think that the American Plan Association's move is un-American and unfair.

"Capital has no more right to attempt to destroy organization in labor than labor has to try to destroy the capitalistic organization.

"The first appearance of the open shop movement here was in the patternmakers' strike. While it has not gained headway, it should not be taken to mean that the open shop advocates have ceased their efforts to destroy organized labor.

"It is still in full swing, and will, if organized labor doesn't stand firmly, do damage yet. The Telling-Belle Vernon Co. strike of its drivers is nothing more nor less than a poorly disguised attempt, backed by the American Plan Association and with approval of some city officials, to wreck that union as an opening wedge toward its objective in Cleveland."

OPEN SHOP IS HIT.

Presbyterian Moderator Says "It's Bound to Fail."

The present attempt of some employers to bring a return of the open shop in industry was deplored by Rev. H. C. Swearington, moderator of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, in Cleveland Wednesday.

He is in Cleveland to speak at tonight's meeting of the Presbyterian Union at Hotel Winton.

"The right of employees to organize cannot be denied," said Rev. Swearington. "It is the only way they can protect themselves.

"The church will have the determining word in the present struggle between labor and capital.

"The open shop is bound to fail, for justice always triumphs in the end."

Dr. Swearington says that the present business depression is adding to the power of the church.

"Whenever business is poor, the church becomes more powerful," he said.

Swearington believes that the Interchurch World Movement is practically defunct because of unsound financial methods. He doesn't look for its revival.

Quite a bunch to wade through, you say, yes, but how are you going to keep in touch with what is going on unless you are willing to devote some of your spare moments to reading the news of the day?

It rather begins to look as if the folks in Cleveland are going to have a real union station after all. Agitation for a Union Station on the Square has been making headway, but the papers have been devoting lots of space to the milkmen and the drivers of milk wagons, the latter having been on strike for quite a period. And that offers a chance to slip one over which has a subtle meaning. In fact, it is a clever bit of satire and is credited to Josh Wise of the Cleveland *Press*:

A postcard from P. J. D.:

"A mounted policeman left his horse standing on a corner in the East End while he went into a store to use a telephone. When he came out a few minutes later the horse was gone. He found it after an hour's search. The horse had been following a milk wagon."

Another Scripps-McRea publication, the *Post*, of Cincinnati on December 2, 1921, carried a full page scare head reading:

Ohio Main Battle Ground in the Open Shop War.

The article covered half the front page. From said article we clip the following which will, we feel, prove interesting reading:

Open shop strikes or lockouts now in progress in Ohio affect the following crafts: Job printing trades in every large city in the state, the milk drivers and pattern makers in Cleveland, the electrical workers in Toledo, building trades in Toledo, building trades in Youngstown and Elyria, molders in Alliance and Massillon, street railway workers in Dayton, Erie Railroad shop workers in Marion, enginemen in Nelsonville brick plants. Attempts earlier in the year were made to force the open shop, with partial success, in various crafts in Cincinnati, Portsmouth and Springfield.

A man or woman, not a member of a labor union, is likely to say, "Well, what about it? What do I care about unions? It won't make any difference to me if the unions are smashed."

But it will make a difference to you. It will make a difference to all of us. If the open shop triumphs generally, followed as eventually it must be by reductions in wages and increases in working hours, the prosperity of the entire community will be affected.

The merchant will suffer because low wages can't buy as often or as much as high wages.

The money shortage will operate all along the line until it hits the professional man, none harder than the doctor, the dentist, the lawyer.

The unorganized worker, whether in shop or office, suffers because it is impossible to injure one part of the economic body without affecting the body as a whole.

We are of two groups, we Americans—those who can live without working and those who can't. All of the latter group will be affected by the success or failure of the open shop movement and a good many of the former group, whether they realize it or not.

Hence the open shop movement becomes something more than a dispute between corporations and unions. It is a matter of vast public concern, meriting the sober, analytical attention of every believer in fair play and the maintenance of American standards.

The open shop almost always means the closed shop—closed to all men who believe that in union there is strength and that only by organizing, as their employers are organized, can they obtain and maintain recognition of their rights.

There are employers who say they want the open shop merely because they dislike to deal with the unions. They say they are for high wages and good working conditions. Doubtless many of these men are sincere, and indeed there are today in Ohio factories in which union and nonunion men work side by side at a wage rate and under conditions compatible with the union standards. But the employer hasn't always the full say. He is subject to circumstances and conditions of competition. Standing together, workers can resist unfairness. Fighting single-handedly, which is the only kind of fighting they can do under the open shop, they can accomplish nothing. For instance, under the open shop there is nothing to prevent an employer from taking advantage of the present wide-spread unemployment, driving bargains with hungry men—individually, not collectively, playing off one man against another, whipping them one at a time. Let only one employer in an industry adopt this policy and all other employers in that industry would be compelled to follow

suit. They would have to or competition would put them out of business.

It is an undeniable fact that under the open shop an employer CAN reduce wages and upset working conditions and however fair-minded and humane, he WILL do this rather than be put out of business by competition.

Little of the effect of the open shop can be seen at this stage of the war in Ohio. It will be years before the full crop of the open shop sowing will be ripe, but the harvest is certain and the fruit will be bitter.

Collective bargaining goes by the board under the open shop. Without collective bargaining down go wages and up go hours; back to the dark ages of industrialism for the worker. The bosses being organized and the workers being unorganized, disorganized really, the bosses fix the workers' pay as they will and tell them how many hours they must put in for it. It is a "take it or leave it" attitude, with all the advantage on the side of the boss.

In the old days, before men organized, the condition of the workers was little better than that of serfs. The 12-hour and 14-hour workday were common and the wage paid was only enough to keep body and soul together. Only by organization has labor brought about its present standards.

In this fight against the open shop, a big responsibility is laid upon the unions and particularly upon union leaders. Violence, intimidation, high-handed methods—these, deplored and condemned by the great mass of union men, never have helped the cause of labor and never can. Sober, intelligent leadership, honesty and openness in public dealings, willingness to give a full day's work for a fair day's pay—these make for a favorable popular opinion, and it is popular opinion that gains the victory for one side or the other in every labor dispute.

And for those outside the unions, bear in mind that there is no genuine prosperity save that born of production, toil. When the producers, the workers, have no money there is no money for most of the rest of us. Business is bad. The foundation stone of all material wellbeing is the toiler. Weaken him by underpay and overwork and you weaken the whole social structure. And the open shop in its final application means exactly that—underpay and overwork, labor prone and helpless under the heel of the boss.

The open shop works its greatest benefit to those corporations which fatten on the misery of the mass.

That last sentence is worth remembering—read it to the fellow whose spine is weakening.

As expected and commented upon in last month's survey, Tumulty's book "Woodrow Wilson As I Know Him," can be had of your book seller. The cost is higher than we had expected, therefore, the ordinary wage earner can hardly afford purchasing, more is the pity, for whatever else may be said about Tumulty's writings, the fact cannot be denied that he uncovers a lot of inside stuff which was withheld from the public at a time it might have produced some good. Of one thing we are assured, Woodrow Wilson was not wearing an Anti-Saloon League collar, and his veto of the Volstead Act proved that he did not have faith in that character of legislation. Should you be able to get hold of a copy of the book, peruse

Chapter 39 and absorb some of the array of facts offered in that chapter.

Speaking about celebrities who were reputed to be prohibitionists, the *Seattle Star*, of November 18, 1921, carried an extensive article by Sir Gilbert Parker which gives a different view of that world-known writer. Instead of being a chronic dry as alleged, Sir Gilbert comes close to being a howling wet. We quote several paragraphs from the article:

"American prohibition does not always prohibit."

"I saw an account of how a rich man's house had been robbed of \$75,000 worth of fine liquor. If I were a workingman that would almost make a bolshevist of me. That is the curse of American prohibition laws; the rich man can fill his cellar and have a supply on hand the rest of his days. The poor man gets either bootleg whisky or nothing at all."

"I drink very, very little, but I am frankly against prohibition."

We imagine that the last statement disqualifies Sir Gilbert from being referred to hereafter as a world-known writer and dry.

The old wheeze about imitating the other fellow now and again comes forcibly to mind when one takes cognizance of the action of the Ladies' Garment Workers' International Union. The employers in the needle trades in New York City were great patrons of injunction judges, never remotely supposing such a thing as having the wage earners pulling off a similar stunt, but it is as old Doc Davin would say, it's the unexpected that can be looked for.

In the present instance it was the unexpected that happened and as a result the bosses are up a tree. The *New York Globe* editorializes on the situation, under date of December 1, 1921, as follows:

LABOR WINS AN INJUNCTION.

The use of the injunction to restrain union officials from urging workers to break their individual or collective agreements with employers has been increasingly common in recent years. The workers have made comparatively little use of the same weapon. For this reason the successful application of the Ladies' Garment Workers' Union for a preliminary injunction against the Cloak, Suit and Skirt Manufacturers' Association is significant.

The theory of the injunction in labor disputes is that the legal rights of one party or the other, usually the employer, are being irreparably violated, and that the ordinary process of recovery of damages in the civil courts is therefore inadequate. In the present case the garment workers contended that the manufacturers' association was conspiring to induce or compel individual employers to break their agreement with the union, and so cause irreparable damage to the union and its members. The preliminary injunction granted by Judge Guy of the Supreme Court does not hinder individual employers from breaking their agreements, but it does hinder the employers' organization from using any means to induce individual employers to break their agreements. As Mr. Hillquit, who is one of the workers' attorneys, put it: "While an employer may individually violate the agreement, subject to a damage suit, he cannot advise another employer to violate his agreement. That constitutes conspiracy."

The practical effect of Justice Guy's injunction, if it stands and is not evaded, will be to loosen the hold of the employers' organization over its members and probably to hasten individual settlements with the union. This is an outcome with which the public, which has reason to think the employers wholly wrong in their present contentions, is likely to be in sympathy.

The ultimate good or evil to be derived from the increasing use of the injunction in labor disputes is more debatable. Unless the courts will recognize the benefits of union organization as a defensible property right the worker is likely to lose more than he gains by this weapon. The root defect in the recourse to injunction proceedings is that it makes arbiters of men who are usually honest and frequently learned in the law, but who have next to no intimate knowledge of industrial conditions. But if court proceedings in industrial cases generally took the form of the enforcement of collective contracts this objection would not hold.

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We have not had many chances of reproducing editorial matter from the New York *Evening World*, probably because our friends did not care to cut out and mail us the real newsy items. We are, however, able to offer one little item that something tells us, will be read with more than usual care. It is dated December 12, 1921.

NO ROOM FOR THIS KIND.

Harry L. Jacobs, member and former Chairman of the Rhode Island Penal and Charitable Commission, finds Prohibition a colossal mistake for the following reasons:

"Persons are drinking now who would not drink before Prohibition. People who are ordinarily law abiding take an actual pride in their success in violating the Prohibition law.

"The increase in major crime due to Prohibition may be divided into two classes. One embraces that class who have a certain amount of devilry to work off. They formerly got intoxicated and their police record usually carried nothing more serious than fighting or disorderly conduct. This class is growing bolder in criminal operation and from it has developed the great number of hold-up man and gunmen now terrorizing society. The other group of criminals due to Prohibition is composed of those who drink to excess the vile stuff now sold as whisky. Crazed by these poisonous drinks, these men commit atrocious assault and murder."

Mr. Jacobs is the type of public official that the Anti-Saloon League realizes must not survive much longer in the land of the regulated and the home of the submissive.

He sees too clearly and too much.

Mr. Jacobs is not the only prominent man with a clear vision, there are many others, but somehow they do not manage to find receptive editors who will print their views so as to reach the citizen voter.

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As most of you know, there has been more than enough Durham slipped over on the reading public, but none of that salve has ever managed to match the brand employed by the public utilities corporations when they are getting the screws put to

them or some of their employees have discovered the right combination to make 'em dig and give. The following editorial comes in real handy. In fact, is very appropriate in view of the seeming determination of the transportation situation, especially the attitude of the owners and controllers of railway stocks and bonds. We clip the editorial from the New York *Globe*, of December 17, 1921:

THE RIGHT TO STRIKE.

Ben W. Hooper in his address before the New York Railroad Club reached the conclusion that railroad workers have no moral right to strike. Mr. Hooper is a former governor of Tennessee and at present a member of the United States Railroad Labor Board. Two months ago he was conspicuously successful in his efforts to prevent the threatened strike. His opinions in these matters are accordingly entitled to respect.

Much is involved. From the standpoint of the public an interruption in transportation is intolerable. A threadbare figure of speech calls railroads the arteries of the nation. The simile, for all its familiarity, is real. A long-continued railroad strike would mean national disaster. That may be frankly admitted as one of the primary elements in the problem.

The right to stop work, however, is an essential part of what men call liberty. Members of the so-called upper classes have long had the right to strike. A public official of superior grade resigns when he pleases. The higher ranks of military and naval officers have always had the right to resign or to strike. Labor, on the other hand, has until very recent generations had the unfree status. The workman was tied to the land or to his master. The growth of the modern industrial system was coincident with a social revolution which broke the old bonds. But unfortunately society is again discovering that it would be very useful to be able to tie workers to their functions as was done when labor was servile.

That is not possible. Liberty to many men is more important than life. Consequently it is necessary to reconcile the freedom which workers possess, and of which they cannot be deprived without an anti-democratic revolution, with national security. The escape from the dilemma of these conflicting principles is to be found in the creation of legal channels through which railroad workers and others may satisfy their proper aspirations without the resort to strike. Hitherto society has not been willing to yield living wages to any classes which were not able through strikes to compel such a concession. Until the nation in good faith is willing to give guarantees that railroad workers may enjoy the right to live, certainly no moral right exists to forbid striking. Mr. Hooper happily understands that.

What do you care about the railroad situation? Wait a minute, Rollo, supposing that one of these days all the eat and sleep shops in America are in a combination similar to the transportation game, and supposing that the newspapers take the position that you have no moral right to strike—because people would go hungry. Now put your finger on your pulse and count.

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A few weeks before the clans began to gather at Washington to see how far they would go in naval shrinkage, the Washington *Star* printed the following illuminating bit of information:

PRESIDENT HARDING'S SALARY AND WORKING CONDITIONS.

A salary of \$75,000 a year.

Another \$25,000 for traveling expenses.

A home on which the attention of the world is focused.

Furnishings and maintenance, complete, for this house.

A private room in the capitol buildings.

A flock of the finest automobiles American factories can produce, and an electric car for the first lady of the land.

A private detective force.

A force of 50 policemen to guard the house and grounds.

A private art gallery.

A score of greenhouses, to keep the white house decorated and provide plants and blooms for dinners and receptions.

A private yacht.

A private train—whenever the president wants it.

The best brass band in the world.

A flag that no one else may use.

A personal physician.

Naval and military personal aides.

A social secretary for the mistress of the white house, who is social leader of the country.

A daily newspaper, prepared for him alone.

A complete retinue—the best private secretary he can find, a man to keep track of his appointments, another to open his mail, one whose special duty is to keep "cranks" from getting to the president, a barber, a disbursing officer to keep the white house accounts straight.

In addition to these things, paid for by the people, the new president falls heir to many courtesies, such as:

A private room at the railway station in the national capital.

A private box at the theatre, specially decorated in his honor.

Membership in most exclusive clubs.

Idealizing reproduction of his features by portrait painters and sculptors.

Service of dentists, tailors, etc., as much as he may be willing to accept.

. Gifts of all sorts—books, jewelry, prize turkeys and hogs and pumpkins, bed-quilts and what not.

Being the commander-in-chief of the army and navy he can get his larder filled at the army and navy commissary, taking advantage of the reduced prices. Then, too, he is generally the target for expert cooks, who send in pies and cakes, and proud growers, who send in fresh-killed live stock and poultry and fancy cured hams.

The West Virginia *Federationist* printed the foregoing and Editor Snyder added the following pertinent comment:

And yet a nation who confers all these blessings upon its president is dotted with soup houses and bread-lines for the wealth producers and disease and misery stalks throughout the land as a result of the starvation wave that is rapidly growing day by day. Pomp and power, luxury and waste for one class, and poverty, want, suicide and suffering for the other.

We clip the following from the Houston, Texas *Labor Journal*. A reading of the article will remind a number of old timers that it was not so very long ago that the bakers, because of a few loud talkers in their ranks, were considered exceedingly radical.

OPPOSES SECESSION BY RADICAL UNIONS.

Chicago.—"Advanced unionists who take one step forward and two backward," is the way Editor Hohmann, of the *Bakers' Journal*, describes a group of secessionists in this city, who call themselves the international workers of the amalgamated food industries.

"Every baker that joins their outfit will weaken the present bakers' organization," says Editor Hohmann. "If this outfit has any 'success' it will split the bakers into two unions, for the majority of the bakers will stand by their own union. The result will be two unions in the baking industry facing the united organization of the master bakers. Yet these men are called advanced unionists. They are of the kind that takes one step forward and two steps backward. We trust every organized baker will vigorously resist the efforts of this organization to recruit members from the Bakers' union. They failed when they broke away from the A. F. of L. They know it, but they lack the necessary courage to admit their mistake.

They come to us in the guise of friends, but they pursue a course that weakens our forces and doubly insures the victory of employers."

There is a very effective cure for these disruptionists. See to it that when you purchase the products of the bakers art, that the goods bear the genuine label of the Bakery and Confectionery Workers' International Union.

From the Denver, Colo. *Labor Bulletin*, Christmas, 1921 number, we clip the following, conveying a message of sadness to all who knew W. J. D. and to many others the knowledge that he was the author of a bit of verse that has been reproduced in every section of the civilized world:

W. JUAN DAVIS, WRITER, DEAD.

It is hard for the newspaper fraternity of Denver to believe that Walter Juan Davis is dead. He crossed the Great Divide in New York last Sunday. For years he was a familiar figure in Denver. He was an editor, a verse writer, a humorist, one of the kindest of men, a regular fellow.

It was Walter Juan Davis, who, during his residence in Denver, wrote the following jingle:

When your heels hit hard
And your head feels queer,
And your thoughts foam up
Like the froth on beer;
When your knees are weak
And your voice is strong,
And you laugh like hell—
At some damn-fool song—
You're drunk, by gosh, you're drunk.

As our readers know, our unions in the City of Seattle have been engaged in a sure enough serious battle for several months. Our locals have taken a leaf from the book of experience and employed printers ink on all and every occasion that promised results. Here we have a sample of the kind of publicity that conveys information and at the same time wallops the selfish interests that thrive on dissent. We clip this item from the Seattle *Union Record*, of December 15, 1921:

DESPOILERS OF COMMUNITY PEACE RENEW THEIR ACTIVITIES.

By W. M. SHORT,

President Washington State Federation of Labor.

The "despoilers" of community peace and harmonious relations between capital and labor, the lack of which has brought so much ruin to the peace and prosperity of Seattle, were again active a few days ago.

A conference between the "Meves Brothers," owners of Meves Cafeteria, and the representatives of the culinary workers unions was in progress; an agreement had been reached; the question still to be settled was the time for the agreement to take effect; a few more minutes of friendly discussion and that point would also have been disposed of to the mutual satisfaction of all directly concerned, when the "despoilers" sneaked into the conference chamber in the shape of Mr. Kays, chief saboteur for the Associated Industries, and demanded of the "Meves Brothers" that they discontinue all further effort to reach a mutually satisfactory agreement between the representatives of the culinary workers and themselves. Just what club is held over the business heads of the "Meves Brothers" by this group of trouble-making vampires is not fully known; but it is a powerful one, as was evidenced by the immediate discontinuance of all further effort at agreement.

How long will Seattle permit this small band of "despoilers" to ruin the peace and prosperity of the community by sabotaging all effort at harmonious relations between capital and labor? Co-operation between all groups within the community is recognized as most essential in the task of restoring normal conditions for the general community. The most important relationship is that which may exist between capital and labor; on the degree of harmony and co-operation that is established between them depends the success and prosperity of all others. Labor has offered its co-operation; most employers have declared themselves for it; but the Associated Industries continue to sabotage the natural desire of most employers for peace.

The Associated Industries is the most dangerous enemy Seattle has to contend with, it is the worst enemy the employers have to contend with; it has injured them more than it has labor. Its elimination from the field will restore industrial peace and prosperity to Seattle, and the biggest step that can immediately be taken toward that end is for the entire community to enthusiastically support the culinary workers in their present fight.

"California double-jointed peanuts, five a bag, fresh-baked and fit for a king to crunch. Step right up, ladies and gentlemen, and satisfy your craving for the luscious morsels. Five-a-bag, just one-twentieth part of a dollar, sugared and salted to your taste." Can you recall that urge from the ballyhoo artists and vendors of the Greatest Show on Earth. What would a circus amount to without red lemonade and goobers, better known as peanuts?

And now the wise guys have discovered that peanuts—come up close you bald-headed sons-of-guns and listen—will grow hair. Don't believe it, eh? Can't very well blame you, but here

is an article from the pen of Gus J. Karger to his paper, the *Times-Star*, of Cincie, O-Dry-O, which recites how it happens and why:

EATING PEANUTS TO GROW HAIR

Girl Clerks of Government Trying Little Experiments of Their Own, After Hearing About Effect On Rats.

Washington.—Government chemists in the Department of Agriculture have been experimenting on rats with various forms of diet. The bean and corn diet didn't seem to satisfy the rodents or make them prosper, so they tried a peanut diet on some. The peanut-fed rats not only became corpulent, but developed fine coats of fur. The different diets varied substantially only as to one ingredient, an acid called cystine, of which the peanuts contain a sufficiency. The natural conclusion was that cystine stimulates the growth of rat hair and that if it will do that it may quite as readily stimulate the growth of human hair. Experiments looking to a demonstration are in progress. A German scientist, it is reported, is even now isolating cystine with a view to putting it on the market as a hair restorer.

The girl clerks and typists in the Department of Agriculture who have obtained wind of the experimental proceedings, are trying an experiment of their own. They are munching peanuts with their work, to let the cystine operate on their hair. The beauty parlors of Washington are greatly excited over the situation.

Now if the Governmental experts will only devote a little time to make it possible to distinguish a two-legged rat, the kind that infest labor organizations—something that will enable us to "see the two-legged rodents coming"—they will accomplish as much for us as they have for the hairless occupants of the front rows at the burlesque shows.

Evidence keeps piling up that the ministerial aggregation is due to a general hauling over the coals and a telling to them of a number of real live truths. If they had paid as much attention to the young folks of the land as they did to the makers and sellers of worth-while beer, it is hardly likely that any such article as follows would be printed:

WHEN IS A GIRL OLD ENOUGH TO SMOKE CIGARETTES?

New York.—(Associated Press Dispatch.)—When is a girl old enough to smoke cigarettes?

This question has cropped up at Columbia university. Last week two girls were caught smoking in their room in Whitier hall, detected by a watchful monitor despite their every precaution—stuffing keyhole and transom cracks and laying down a barrage of incense. They were suspended. Some one suggested that there were no such rules in Fournald hall, which houses only faculty and graduate students. And then some one asked, and none yet has answered: "Just when IS a girl old enough to smoke?"

Chicago manages to hit the first page in the news several times a week; if it is not one thing it is another. But the following news item sent out by the Associated Press just after Christmas, will not be reproduced by the *American Issue*, the

Cincinnati Post, or any of the subsidized Anti-Saloon League publications. The item is what we call a "pippin":

DRUNKENNESS ON INCREASE IN CHICAGO

Council Demands Legalizing of Beer and Wines.

Chicago.—The annual report of the Municipal courts of Chicago, submitted today by Clerk James A. Kearns, showed drunkenness increased here the last year 51300 persons being arraigned for intoxication in 1921, as against 32,305 in 1920. The report followed the action by the city council yesterday in voting 52 to 6 for a resolution demanding that Congress and the State Legislature authorize the making, sale and distribution of "wholesome beers and light wines." "Bath-House John" Coughlin, dean of the council, had the resolution amended to approve the use of the revenue derived from wines and beer to pay a soldier bonus. Alderman A. J. Cermak, old-time leader of the "Wets," introduced the resolution, which declared that the prohibition act had failed to prohibit and failed to meet with the approval of the general public. He continued: "Mr. Mayor, you may expect a lot of trouble from me and my friends from now on if you continue to use the money of Chicago taxpayers to send policemen smelling for beer among reputable citizens."

The recent elections in the Dominion of Canada were the warmest held in several years. Our boys, as usual, were on the hustings for their choice, and we are advised that the results satisfy the most of them. The following interesting item appeared in the *Times-Star*, of this city, recently, in fact just subsequent to the elections and when the results were known:

TO HEAD COUNTRY WHICH EXILED HIS GRANDFATHER

Canadian Premier-Elect's Ancestor Was Sentenced to Jail in United States for Violating Neutrality Laws.

Rochester, N. Y.—William Lyon Mackenzie King, premier-elect of Canada, has the distinction of heading the government of a country from which his grandfather was forced to flee as a "Rebel." In the early thirties William Lyon Mackenzie, the grandfather, headed a faction in what was then Upper Canada, now the province of Ontario, which was striving for wider autonomy for the colony, and was bitterly opposing the Tory, or English official party. In December, 1837, he gathered a mob of his followers on the outskirts of Toronto, with the intention of seizing the Lieutenant Governor and setting up a provisional government. Misunderstandings among the leaders led to a complete failure of the revolt, and Mackenzie fled to this country with a price upon his head. In Buffalo he collected a disorderly "army" and seized and fortified Navy island, in the river between the two countries, and for some weeks troubled the Canadian frontier. This attempt also failed, and in 1839 he was tried here for a breach of the neutrality laws and sentenced

to 18 months in jail, of which he served 11. Ten years later he was pardoned and returned to Canada.

During the winter months especially, the plumber and hot water fitter wears no halo constructed by the harassed household or owner of a little home "with modern improvements." But what we wanted to say, is that we almost hit the ceiling when we perused the following item, for we had an idea that leaden shot had originated among the warriors of the olden times:

THE PLUMBER'S DREAM.

The origin of leaden shot is attributed to a Bristol plumber who, in 1783, dreamed that he was out in a shower of molten lead, which fell in the form of spherical drops. His curiosity being aroused, he went next day to the top of a church and poured some molten lead into a vessel of water lying below. To his great delight he found that the lead had gathered into globular balls, and at once he took out a patent.

Next time you meet friend plumber, take your hat off to him.

A few weeks ago we perused an article about a woman who had married fifteen or eighteen soldiers or sailors and managed to collect the payment given the wives of men in the service. Later on we read another article about a woman in Europe who married seven or eight men for the purpose of getting passports, so that she could travel in the countries which her husbands were citizens of. She paid them well and divorced them after accomplishing the ends she sought. But the following is a different story, one that brings to mind a moss-covered story about how old a person must be before they quit looking at what Mary Garden says, is the greatest picture in the world: "A silk stocking well filled with female pulchritude" or something of that sort—memory bad this morning—too much sarsaparilla last evening, may be.

WOMAN, 71, WEDS FOR SEVENTH TIME.

Ironton, O., December 20—(International News Service).—Her seventh venture on the sea of matrimony was taken this morning by Rebecca Matheny Satterfield, aged 71, when she obtained a marriage license at the Probate court to marry William E. Prater, 80. "Aunt Becky," as the blushing bride is generally known, was confident that her seventh voyage would be the happiest of all.

"Somebody's always taking the joy out of life;" here's a fellow up in Kitty Donnelley's town who is just saturated with grief and proposes to tell the world about it. Just why he has picked out the year 1926 beats me.

But before you peruse the article, just let this little thought have a cent's worth of play. The Antis are peeved beyond expression, they know that Old John Barleycorn has had several resurrections and recently began to show a chestiness beyond usual. They are writing that warning stuff, telling the thirsty folks that there is danger in the stuff they are drinking. Of course we are not accusing Kovachy, but if he isn't getting a bit of change for that kind of news, he must be a tenderfoot in the game.

"1926 WILL BE GOOD YEAR FOR UNDERTAKERS."

"Hundreds Poisoning Selves on Prohibition Drinks."

Cleveland, O., December 20.—Undertakers will have a prosperous year about 1926 in the opinion of analytic and consulting chemists here, because, they claim, the Grim Reaper is whetting his scythe for a harvest of prohibition liquor drinkers.

Hundreds of persons are slowly but surely asphyxiating themselves, according to J. M. Kovachy, assistant city chemist, by unsuspectingly assimilating the poisons found in almost every sample of what was believed to be "pure bonded" liquor. Hundreds of samples are brought to Kovachy each month for analysis, he said, and all thus far analyzed have contained a high percentage of fusel oil in the raw. In large quantities, consumed by steady drinking, fusel oil changes the blood from oxyhemi-globin to methemoglobin, he insists.

In other words, Kovachy says, fusel oil removes the oxygen from the blood, causes the lips and body to turn blue and has the same effect as asphyxiation.

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One of the "show places" of Cincy before the organized fanatics had their say, was Foucar's, on the west side of Walnut between Fourth and Fifth Streets, the passing of which caused more than one sincere regret. Now that the building is to give way, to, in fact, follow the cafe, the editorial scribe of the *Times-Star* writes a modern epic. Read it and appreciate the thoughts which surged the editorial cranium during the process of reminiscence.

The article appeared December 9, 1921:

THE SOB OF AN ERSTWHILE "SINNER."

Would it be a violation of the Volstead act if we should drop an editorial tear at the passing of a landmark where many a happy hour was passed in sipping philosophy from a beaker—in other words, beer from a half-liter? For in one of the buildings now being razed that the Hotel Gibson may extend up to Fifth street there was, once upon a merrier time, a dispensary called Foucar's. It had a bar, mirrors, tables and all the conventional things that served the devil as well as customers in those wicked days. But the place also had an atmosphere that was its own. There was camaraderie in the air. Men met to listen patiently instead of irritably to each other. Their discourse glowed with the philosophy of friendship. And their conversation was interspersed with humorous anecdotes, which, by the way, seem to have gone quite out of fashion with interdicted convivial intercourse.

The brimming beaker with its winking bubbles seemed but an incident to the "community spirit" that prevailed. But it must have been essential. For with its passing and the substitution of moral isolation for fraternal conviviality, the old place closed up. And now all that was brick and mortar of Foucar's is disappearing before desecrating pick in the hand of "progress." Only memory, handmaid of immortality, remains.

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You who keep step with us on these jaunts, will recall several articles from the pen—or machine—of James W. Allison, also of the *Times-Star*, but located on Manhattan island, generally

called Little Old Noo Yawk. James, or Jim as his friends call him, has both facile pencil and a keen eye for the passing show; but in the item which follows he says a mouthful at the wind-up of his article which justifies much which we have said in the years we devoted to taking pot shots at the Anti-Saloon League:

One night recently, at the end of the coming-out party of a society debutante, given at a smart hotel, seven youths who had been among the guests were found helpless and practically unconscious on the floor of the men's room. All of the other guests had departed. The assistant manager, who was unable to arouse these remaining celebrants, called the house physician, who ordered the young men put to bed at once so that he might give them the usual treatment for alcoholism. Later, the hotel management sent a bill for the rooms and the medical treatment to the lady who had been hostess at the party. She sent a curt note in reply, declining to pay the bill and declaring that she recognized only one name in the seven under which the prostrated youths had been registered as having been on her guest list.

This incident illustrates the tendencies of society kids, which have become notorious in the past two years. In the first place, several of these boys had undoubtedly attended the party at which they disgraced themselves without having received invitations. There is nothing novel about that, astonishing as it may seem. It has become a custom among kids of this class to go to parties to which they have not been asked. It has a name. It is called "crashing in." It's perfectly easy of accomplishment where a big party is being given in a hotel. Of course, it's a contemptible and caddish thing to do—but not according to the ethics of modern youth of a certain class. In the second place, drunkenness of the most bestial sort has become absolutely common at parties for young people. It is due to the flask on the hip. In the days when good wines and liquors were served in proper fashion, the young man who got drunk at a party was looked upon merely as a nuisance and something of a hog. So his own pals would consider him. Now, that is all changed. The real society jeunesse includes the bottle of bootleg whisky in the requisites of evening dress, and the kid who doesn't get drunk before the middle of the evening is the exception. It is quite unnecessary to dilate upon these assertions. There is not a man or woman in New York society who will not unhesitatingly confirm them. The drunkenness of society kids, since so-called prohibition came in, is a scandal, of which the knowledge is common and the cause obvious.

In the face of such evidences as this of prohibition's effects, it is hardly to be considered surprising that Prohibition Commissioner Haynes complains of the "apathy of many of our citizens" with regard to attempts to execute the provisions of the prohibition laws and the disposition of many to "regard the laws as a joke." If, in fact, if ever a law can be a joke, the prohibition law seems to be it—more plainly now than in the beginning. The joke is not only in the law itself, but in nearly every detail of its administration. For instance, in the effort to find a man who can make a showing of enforcing prohibition in New York, we have had five Federal prohibition directors with headquarters in this city. The fifth one, Ralph A. Day, who just came in, discharged a number of agents, for reasons of his own. These agents continue to report at prohibition headquarters despite Director Day's orders that they

shall not be admitted. They say that they will not consider themselves discharged because they have an understanding with Wayne B. Wheeler, attorney for the Anti-Saloon league, at Washington, that they were not to be discharged by Director Day or anyone else.

This article was of the same date as the preceding editorial.

From the following, which we clipped from one of our labor papers, it would seem that Editor Mullen of the San Francisco (Cal.) *Labor Clarion* is optimistic. We hope that his conclusions are correct, for there is little doubt but what many of the Reds on the Pacific coast expected great things from that meeting in New York, which was called for December 25, 1921. We are willing to bet a white chip that the "Borers from Within" are not a whit farther toward reaching their goal than they were when they had the benefit of Big Bill's bag of tricks.

But here is Editor Mullen's article, head and all, as we clipped it:

REDS LOSING ON COAST.

San Francisco *Clarion*.—The radicals are growing fewer in number every year and the one thing more than any other responsible for this condition of affairs is their inconsistency. They reveal the fact that they preach one set of policies and practice another. In other words they shout for solidarity and one big union and at the same time prove their lack of faith in their policies by splitting their own organizations into many separate pieces. As a consequence of this conduct some of the sincere members who have been duped by the noise of the radicals every year drop back into the ranks of the sane trade unionists and the radicals then must scramble for other gullibles to take their places. However, the possibilities for recruits are growing fewer all the time.

One of the best little articles which we have picked up in a month of Sundays is from the pen—or machine—of Brother P. J. Morrin, editor of the St. Louis *Trades Council Union News*. We have often read about a Square Deal, being on the square and getting a square, but Editor Morrin treats the subject from a view point that will interest and instruct:

"Square. A small word with a big meaning. If a great many people would always keep the word 'square' in their minds there would not perhaps be as many troubles as there are. If you are an employer do you use your employes square, or if you are an employe do you use your employers square? Be it as it may whether you are an employer or an employe, you must come to it. It is the only successful problem that confronts both at this very time. One needs the other. Both want to live and must live. Neither one can be for himself. Lay yours cards on the table, show each other where you are. Let's get somewhere. The ways things are going neither side is getting anywhere. One seems to be jealous of the other. At this time both have their troubles but by square and honest dealings between them they are bound to unravel their troubles as long as there is honesty between them.

"One must not hide anything from the other. Sit down and thresh things out honestly, fearlessly and without radicalism on either side. There is no time for strifes now as both employer and employee are in the rut and there is no other way out of it except by honest and square methods.

Without any taint, as the old saying goes. 'Honesty is the best policy,' which is the only safe remedy at this time. Stay away from strife and radicalism on either side or else neither will get anywhere."

No doubt you recall the articles printed under this caption regarding the attitude of the moving picture magnates toward organized labor in and adjacent to Los Angeles. Most of you are acquainted with the fact that during the past year combinations have been created between the theatrical producers and the movie officers and stockholders, so that it is hard to distinguish one from the other; in fact they are all blowing the same horn.

The recent story to the effect that Geo. Cohen had "taken his ball out and quit the game," followed by the alleged retirement of Florry Ziegfeld, and both for the alleged activity of the Actors' Equity Association, simply goes to prove that trades unionists better watch out, keep posted on the situation, for they may be patronizing show shops, that have, to all intents and purposes, declared for the so-called open shop. We clip from one of our exchanges the following item which goes to show that the Equity is not the weakling some of the blunderbund press endeavors to convey:

ACTORS EQUITY ASSOCIATION HAS 18,000 MEMBERS.

New York.—The Actors' Equity Association, affiliated with the American Federation of Labor, now has about 18,000 members—an increase of 4,000 in the last twelve months, John Emerson, president, has announced. Mr. Emerson made the further revelation that only 16 members have left the association because of the "Equity Shop" policy which was put into effect last September 1, whereas, since the actors' strike two years ago, 251 members of the Actors' Fidelity League—an organization formed under the auspices of the theatrical managers—have left that body and joined the Equity.

A great deal has been written about the Russian situation; here is an item clipped from the *Post* of December 24, 1921, that may interest you for a moment or two as it offers a view point that thousands of wage earners carry or express, and indicates that, charity which begins at home is the kind of generosity that would be appreciated by a bunch of good folks right here in America. Some day the voters of the U. S. will rise up and vote the aggregation who can't see anything near home when interested parties urge them to look overseas, out of office and never allow their tribe to get a look in as long as there is a republic on the American continent.

CHARITY.

Captain Jack Pattison, son of former Governor Pattison, returning to Cincinnati from Europe, says:

"The Russians do not deserve aid from this country. They have reduced their crops of food-stuffs simply because they were compelled to give a certain proportion to the government when they produced more than they actually needed for their own maintenance."

So much for the first-hand opinion of one who has been a relief worker abroad and has served as captain in the Polish army fighting the Bolsheviks.

Congress has passed a bill appropriating \$20,000,000 to relieve hungry Russians.

The other day the same Congress administered a flat turn-down to President Harding's special unemployment conference's recommendation for a paltry \$400,000 to relieve America's own hungry folk, her own jobless citizens.

Even the Senate committee's timid proposal of \$100,000 was coldbloodedly scuppered.

Millions for the hungry of OTHER lands, but not one cent for OUR OWN.

There is no earthly objection to Congress voting \$20,000,000 to send grain to the hungry Russians, or more, if the country is rich enough to stand it.

Indeed it is a noble thing to do.

But, in the name of common decency, let us not neglect our OWN hungry—who ask for jobs, not charity—while we do so.

The needy are nearer to us than Volga Basin.

.

Well, we are on our way, half of the first month of 1922 will have passed and gone, by the time this number of the MIXER AND SERVER comes to the hands of our members. If you have been waiting to see what was going to transpire, just be reminded of the old saw relative to ascensions and descensions, in homely language: "What goes up must come down."

Many trade unions have been slipping, supposedly because of the unemployment situation. Our organization has had its own place on the elevator—going down—but we believe we have reached the basement and cannot go any further in that direction, so we are just perverse enough to begin to look for the lever so as to begin the ascension. We have not made the kind of progress described in the saying: "He took three steps ahead and slipped back four." We have slipped some, we do not deny, but we are not in a deep, dark, dismal hole, trying to pull the hole in after us. Some of the *gumshoeists* would love to be able to report that we had begun striking out for the antipodes, but we shall have to disappoint them this once.

Expressing the hope that you and yours enjoyed a Yuletide worth remembering with pleasure, that the year 1922 offers encouragement of the kind which will bring you to the front with health and a tidy sum accumulated for the days called rainy, and that above all else, you will give to your local union as much of your time and effort as you can spare, for that is the instrument you must maintain and protect if you want results.

Thanks for your kindly attention during the trip, advising you that we shall be ready to make another trip as soon as we stock up with fuel. We want you along, so that you can see the passing show. I thank you.

JAY-ELL-ESS.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-3-15

ABOLISH UNEMPLOYMENT.

It Can and Must Be Done—Labor's Remedy.

By SAMUEL GOMPERS.

The President's Unemployment Conference, a semi-official body, appointed by the President and presided over by the Secretary of Commerce, acted from the first under well-defined limitations. As a result, specific unemployment remedies were recommended only for the "emergency program." The recommendations of measures for the "permanent recovery of unemployment" were of a

very general character dealing with (1) railways, (2) taxation, (3) the tariff, (4) disarmament, (5) foreign exchange, (6) prices and deflation. One recommendation dealt with seasonal unemployment.

The situation calls for the supplementing of the achievements and efforts of the semi-official conference by unofficial initiative. (1) Such initiative can bring new support for the recommendations of the Presidential Conference. (2) It can apply the principles laid down by the semi-official conference more broadly than could that body, because unofficial opinion is not limited, as the President's Conference was, by the necessity of reaching unanimous decisions involving the assent of extremely conservative elements. (3) Unofficial public initiative can see to it that the value of the scientific method followed by the President's Conference is not lost by the refusal of these conservative interests to apply its principles logically and practically—and on a sufficient scale to bring results in proportion to the magnitude of the problem and in proportion to the numbers of those unemployed because of the present cycle of business depression.

If the Presidential Conference is to count for the largest results it is indispensable to get the public out of the complacent state of mind it created. Unintentionally the conference created the impression that the problem of unemployment was now on the way to rapid solution! Its organizers understand that nothing could more endanger ever those limited recommendations reached by agreement. Even to secure public support for these recommendations a continued and renewed public interest is essential.

The Achievements of the President's Conference.

In many ways the President's Unemployment Conference was a remarkable achievement.

In organization and use of experts it set a new and higher standard for national industrial conferences.

It laid a scientific foundation for discussion by a sound classification of the various forms of unemployment and by outlining the general principles upon which effective remedies must rest.

It discussed adequately *certain groups* of remedies, i. e., remedies lying within the self-imposed limits of the conference and within the limits set in advance by President Harding and Chairman Hoover.

Whatever remedies were proposed (within these limits) were of a progressive character.

Remedies Proposed by the Presidential Conference.

The remedies proposed by the Conference may be put into several groups:

1. General Remedies.

Recommendations of a very broad character and expressed (necessarily) in general terms, such as those favoring the limitation of armament, and calling for an immediate settlement of the tariff, taxation, and railroad questions.

2. Private and Voluntary Remedies.

Recommendations directed to employers—without requiring any governmental or legislative action. Labor (see *American Federationist*, November, 1921) has summarized the most important of these as follows:

The recommendations for dividing of employment and for part-time employment where it is possible, to increase the number of employees by

that device, will be helpful, but it should be remembered in that connection that the conference was also of the opinion that such devices as this should not result in the imposition of higher costs for finished commodities.

In calling attention to the need for merchandizing practices that will result in lowering prices wherever possible, the conference performed a distinct service to the public. Retail prices have not declined in proportion with the decline in wholesale prices, or in proportion with the decline in production costs.

More employment in the aggregate will be furnished by a systematic development of the practice of doing repairs and renovation work immediately as recommended by the conference.

The development of a program for more regular employment in seasonal industries is a vital necessity. The trade union movement has always endeavored to secure a greater stabilization of seasonal industries and has always recognized the fluctuating employment furnished by such industries as one of the principal evils of industry. It is within the power of management to discourage this evil to a marked extent and it is to be hoped that the conference recommendation on this point will be followed vigorously throughout the country.

The recommendation of the President's Conference with regard to building is also important. We quote from the official report, just issued, page 21:

"We recommend that the Governors summon representative committees, with the co-operation of the Mayors or otherwise as they may determine, to (a) determine facts; and (b) to organize community action in securing adjustments in cost, including removal of freight discriminations, and clean-out campaigns against combinations, restrictions of effort, and unsound practices where they exist, to the end that building may be fully resumed."

3. Government and Legislative Remedies—State and Municipal.

We quote farther from the official report:

"Public construction is better than relief. The municipalities should expand their school, street, sewage, repair work, and public buildings to the fullest possible volume compatible with the existing circumstances. That existing circumstances are favorable is indicated by the fact that over \$700,000,000 of municipal bonds, the largest amount in history, have been sold in 1921. Of these, \$106,000,000 were sold by 333 municipalities in August. Municipalities should give short-time employment the same as other employers.

"The Governor should unite all state agencies for support of the Mayors and, as the superior officer, should insist upon the responsibility of city officials; should do everything compatible with circumstances in expedition of construction of roads, state buildings, etc."

4. Governmental and Legislative Remedies—National.

The Federal authorities, including the Federal Reserve Banks, should expedite the construction of public buildings and public works covered by existing appropriations.

A Congressional appropriation for roads, together with state appropriation amounting to many tens of millions of dollars already made in expectation of and dependence on Federal aid, would make available a large amount of employment.

The Conference under existing circumstances,

notwithstanding various opinions as to the character of the legislation and the necessity for economy, recommends congressional action, at the present session in order that work may go forward.

An appropriation by Congress in the form of a loan to the reclamation fund of \$16,200,000 for expenditures on projects now under way would be utilized in immediate construction this winter, providing direct employment for 16,000 workers, without committing the Reclamation Service to further expenditures.

The above total of 16,000 men employed directly would be increased by about 16,000 additional required in the manufacture and moving of materials, making a total of 32,000 men who would be employed this winter.

Fully realizing the need for true economy in Federal expenditures, your committee believes that such a policy is not inconsistent with the loan of Government funds during the present period of industrial depression for the purpose of increasing the agricultural area of the United States, and recommends that reclamation developments be continued more extensively during the winter of 1921-22.

Your committee therefore earnestly recommends to Congress the immediate consideration of a loan to the reclamation fund *for the prosecution of projects already under way.* (The italics are ours.)

The conference also recommended an extension of the Federal Unemployment Service and of the Bureau of Labor Statistics.

Undoubtedly all of these recommendations have the support of all progressive forces, including that element most immediately concerned, i. e. Labor (see *American Federationist*, November, 1921). As organized labor has declared:

The recommendations to which attention has been called are generally of a constructive and progressive character. They endeavor to meet the needs of the situation without charity and without paternalism. In addition to this, the conference and the manner in which it undertook its work, settles definitely for all time the question of social responsibility and of employer and management responsibility for the failure of industry to function in such a manner as to prevent periodical acute unemployment.

The representatives of the American labor movement are able to give to the pronouncements of the unemployment conference their hearty support, because, as agreed upon by the conference, they are in the main in accordance with the principles and with the long established program of the American Federation of Labor, and because they already have proven to be of benefit by the test of actual operation.

In the committees of the conference, and particularly in the committee on manufactures, as has been pointed out, many proposals were offered which were purposely hostile to the interests of the working people, but in not a single instance was a report of that character finally adopted by the conference. Every hostile activity was defeated. This is a credit to the judgment and wisdom of the conference and it is of tremendous benefit to the country.

5. Recommendations after the close of the Conference.

In the official report of the Conference, its Secretary, Mr. Edward Eyre Hunt, writes:

Senator Kenyon's bill, introduced on November

21, providing for long-range planning of public works, is a very important result of the conference. The preamble states that a sound economic policy requires that a larger percentage of public works projects of the United States be undertaken and carried to completion during the periods of depression, when labor and capital are not fully employed in private industry, and, on the other hand, that a smaller percentage of such projects should be undertaken when private industry is active.

The chief paragraphs of the bill, now unanimously reported for passage by the Senate committee on education and labor, are:

That the Secretary of Commerce shall prepare and publish monthly reports as a supplement to the current survey of business of the Bureau of the Census, or otherwise, concerning the trend of business conditions, the approach of periods of business strain and over-extension, or of periods of business depression, in order that the President, the heads of the executive departments, the Congress, Governors of States, and mayors of cities, and persons engaged in private industrial enterprises may properly prepare for and plan against such periods.

That the head of each executive department is authorized upon the advice of the President, to postpone the date of the commencement or retard the prosecution of such portion of the public works and projects within his jurisdiction as may be necessary, in order to prepare for and to prevent a further rise in the cyclical wave of industrial expansion and resulting business strain and overextension and within the appropriations therefor, to enter upon a maximum program of public works and projects as a reparation for and in order to counteract an impending period of industrial depression and unemployment. Where a time limit has been specifically provided within which any such work or project, or any part thereof, is to be commenced or completed, this section shall not be construed to extend or remove such limit.

The Standing Committee appointed by the Conference, with Mr. Hoover as Chairman, has further recommended a scientific investigation by the Engineering Societies of cyclical as well as seasonal unemployment.

There is no question that both these measures have the whole-hearted support of organized labor and of all progressive elements.

The Limitations of the President's Conference.

The time has come when we must get beyond the limitations of the semi-official conference. The chief of these were:

1. *Against National Expenditure.*

In their opening speeches both President Harding and Secretary Hoover took a stand clearly militating against remedies involving national expenditure.

Secretary Hoover said: "It is not consonant with the spirit or institutions of the American people that a demand should be made upon the public treasury for the solution of every difficulty."

However, Secretary Hoover proceeded in the following paragraph to indicate that he had especially in mind *one particular form of expenditure*:

In the other countries that have been primarily affected by the War, solution has been had by direct doles to individuals by their Governments.

With this latter point American labor entirely agrees.

In his speech at the close of the conference this was the only form of expenditure to which Secretary Hoover objected:

The plan has been willingly accepted by a large section of the country, and you have erected the machinery to pursue that work, and we will see if it can not get through this crisis without calling on the funds in the public purse for support and subsistence of our unemployed.

American Labor has neither made any demand for doles nor has it ever called for "funds in the public purse for support and subsistence of our unemployed." It is the belief of American labor that the unemployment question is remediable even under our existing system—and the remedies it has proposed indicate a further belief that unemployment can be prevented without any appeal for "doles."

If there were ever any doubt on this question it is now removed by the new position of British labor. Up to 1921, labor in Great Britain had placed great emphasis on unemployment insurance. It still endorses that principle and demands its extension, but since the presentation of "The Prevention of Unemployment Bill" in February, 1921, it places the *emphasis* entirely on the cure of the unemployment disease by *means of employment*. The *British Trade Union Review* for July declares, "Unemployment insurance is no remedy for the problem of unemployment." The Trade Union Congress in Cardiff in September declared: "Our whole emphasis is placed upon the provision of work, either of a kind engaged in production of commodities for exchange or directed to ends of social utility."

2. *Against National Legislation.*

Secretary Hoover urged in his opening and closing addresses that remedies should be very largely outside the realm of legislation and especially outside the realm of national legislation:

"The administration has felt that a large degree of solution could be expected through the mobilization of the fine co-operative action of our manufacturers and employers, of our public bodies and local authorities.

"That this is a problem for voluntary organization is consonant with the American spirit and American institutions."

Basing itself upon these principles the Conference did not recommend national legislation requiring any *considerable new expenditure* either in appropriations (to be covered by taxes) or in the *new extension of public credit*—although the principle of the special extension of public credit in hard times for economically justifiable public undertakings was recognized by the conference as a leading remedy for the chief form of unemployment.

On October 13th, the Conference recognized this principle as follows—combining it with proposed financial reserves by privately owned public facilities:

The ebb and flow in the demand for consumable goods may not be subject to direct control; but, on the other hand, it should be possible in some measure to control the expansion of the national plant and equipment. If all branches of our public works and the construction work of our public utilities—the railways, the telephones, etc.—could systematically put aside financial reserves to be provided in times of prosperity for

the deliberate purpose of improvement and expansion in times of depressions, we would not only greatly decrease the depth of depressions but we would at the same time diminish the height of booms. *We would in fact abolish acute unemployment and wasteful extravagance.* For a rough calculation indicates that if we maintain a reserve of but 10 per cent of our average annual construction for this purpose we could almost iron out the fluctuations in employment.

Nor is this plan financially impracticable. Under it our plant and equipment would be built in times of lower costs than is now the case when the contractor competes with consumable goods in overbidding for both material and labor. (Our italics.)

The Conference also recognized the same principles in proposing that public works should be executed more largely in hard times than in good times—as follows:

In a growing country like the United States the aggregate volume of public works of cities, counties, states, and of the Federal Government is so great that if a larger proportion were executed in years of depression than in years of active industry a powerful stabilizing influence would be exerted. In the past, however, public works officials have felt poor when business was depressed around them and conversely have often executed their chief undertakings when the contagious enthusiasm of captains of industry and of the general public has hailed a period of prosperity at hand. This tendency, although a natural one for an individual, does not accord with true economy for the city or with a sound national policy.

The economic Advisory Committee of the Conference went farther. Considering an effective remedy for the winter of 1921-22 it declared *not merely for such public works as are covered by existing appropriations but for public works generally:*

The present industrial situation can immediately be improved by the use of such of the following measures as the conference may approve and promote. Your committee is convinced that the expansion of public works during the winter of 1921-22 constitutes one of the most important measures to revive private industry and to check unemployment. We therefore recommend to the conference that methods be formulated and measures pressed for the advancement and augmentation of public works for the following reasons:

1. The best remedy for unemployment is employment.

2. Direct employment is given by public works.

3. Indirect employment is given in the manufacture of the materials needed.

4. The wages paid by those directly and indirectly employed create a demand for other commodities which require the employment of new groups to produce. Thus public works assist in reviving industry in general.

It is obvious, and it needs no argument to prove, the proposition that the efficacy of this remedy depends not only upon the time when it is applied but upon the amount of public work undertaken. If the principle is sound why not expenditures on public works *not covered by existing appropriations?* Are there no worthy and economically sound public undertakings not yet provided? What about land reclamation, water-power, conservation, roads, waterways, canals, and harbors? What of the use of federal credit for housing and for new railroad outlays?

But before pursuing the public works remedy for unemployment further, let us mention the third limitation of the Presidential Conference.

3. *The Personnel of the Conference Called for Unanimous Decisions.*

The invitations to the President's Conference were issued not in proportion to numerical importance among the American people of the elements represented (for example, farmers, labor, etc.) but, to quote Secretary Hoov, the conference was composed of "men representative of all sections, predominantly those who can influence the action of employing forces and who can influence public opinion with a view to proper determination of the facts and needs of the unemployment situation," or to quote President Harding, of men who "would be helpful in making a success of such a Conference."

Let the President of the American Federation of Labor tell some of the consequences. (See *American Federationist*, November, 1921):

"The National Conference on Unemployment fully justified one general expectation—it did not solve the problem of unemployment.

"It is no violation of confidence to say that in the meetings of committees of the conference representatives of organized greed and reaction fought bitterly and stubbornly against any progressive recommendation and made almost superhuman effort to turn the tide of the conference in favor of measures that would have further enriched the beneficiaries of special privilege and that would have further intensified the sufferings of the working people.

"That these conflicts of opinion in committee did not destroy the entire work of the conference was due solely to the very wise provision that only those committee reports upon which there was unanimous opinion should come before the general sessions of the conference. The objections of those who tried to see the justice of the situation were sufficient, therefore, to prevent reactionary proposals from becoming the recommendation of the conference. Nothing that was out of harmony with a constructive view-point could become the recommendation of the conference to be translated into action. For that reason, it is well that the conference was held. For that reason, and for that reason alone, there is a record of actual achievement as a result of the conference. It was impossible to secure the consent of all of the members of any committee to any reactionary proposal."

The result was that the remedy most strongly opposed by the "reactionary" or conservative members had no chance whatever of enactment. Of the limited recommendation of public works that was approved the President of the American Federation of Labor says:

"The recommendation for the undertaking of public works and for energetic development of immediately possible reclamation work is one to which the working people will give particularly enthusiastic support. Not only will the vigorous prosecution of reclamation projects furnish immediate employment, but it is an effort of permanent value in the development of the great resources of our country."

There can be no doubt that the other numerically important element represented, the agriculturists, are even more strongly in favor of a prompt and large-scale extension of credit for approved roads, waterways, canals, land reclamation, and waterpower conservation.

Hard Times Unemployment Remediable.

President Harding's opening speech at the Unemployment Conference was read by many as indicating a belief that the chief form of unemployment, that due to hard times, is largely without a remedy. Secretary Hoover was definitely optimistic:

"There is no economic failure so terrible in its import as that of a country possessing a surplus of every necessity of life in which numbers, willing and anxious to work, are deprived of these necessities. It simply can not be if our moral and economic system is to survive. It is the duty of this Conference to find definite and organized remedy for this emergency and I hope also that you may be able to outline for public consideration such plans as will in the long view tend to mitigate its recurrence.

"What our people wish is the opportunity to earn their daily bread, and survive in a country with its warehouses bursting with surpluses of food, of clothing, with its mines capable of indefinite production of fuel, with sufficient housing for comfort and health, we possess the intelligence to find solution. Without it our whole system is open to serious charges of failure."

The conference itself also declared hard times unemployment remediable—as indicated in a passage above quoted. Moreover it gave grounds why additional public works were desirable and none why they should be limited to existing appropriations or projects already officially recommended.

If the plan for the remedy is sound it should be applied on a scale that can make it effective.

In the official report of the conference, the Secretary adds a postscript indicating the possible influence of the conference on public work as follows:

"The Federal highway act, passed by Congress on November 3, made available \$75,000,000, which is to be matched by a similar amount from the states. By November 15, the governors of 30 states had reported to us that within 90 days they can start 6,261 miles of highways which will directly employ more than 150,000 men.

"Municipal bond sales for public works since the call for the Conference was issued have broken all records. Over \$60,000,000 in state bonds have been sold recently in 13 states, and more than \$34,000,000 have now been offered for sale.

"The Conference resolution on reclamation projects has resulted in the introduction of a bill carrying an appropriation of \$20,000,000 to the reclamation fund for continuance of projects now under way. The prompt passage of this bill will give employment to more than 32,000 men."

It is probable that the enactment of the last mentioned expenditure is due to the position taken by the conference. It has undoubtedly also increased road and state and municipal expenditure. If—on a similar basis of calculation to that employed for reclamation and roads—we assume that 114,000 to 171,000 are employed in the above-mentioned state and municipal works, we find a total of some 350,000 engaged in all these public works—but only a fraction of that number is in excess of those so employed last year. Accepting Mr. Harding's estimate of a million and a half as being normally unemployed every year, we had at the time of the Presidential Conference—according to its own estimates—an

excess or abnormal unemployment variously estimated as being from 2,000,000 to 4,000,000! If this number has fallen somewhat, Mr. Hoover has just pointed out that it may soon rise again.

Public Works and Public Credit.

The hard times or cyclical unemployment with which we are now confronted (as distinct from the seasonal unemployment with which we are confronted every year) can be remedied only as the wheels of industry are set in motion and commercial activity restored. Whether the remedy proposed aims primarily (1) at the restoration of privately owned industries that employ the great bulk of the wage-earners, or (2) primarily at new public undertakings, or (3) at the extension of public credit to promote industry and trade, the result must be the same—if the remedy is to be effective, industry generally must be set in motion.

But it would be difficult, even if subsidies were permissible, to set the wheels of private industry directly in motion during hard times. On the other hand in countries like Great Britain and the United States where the public credit is excellent, there is no practical obstacle whatever to the undertaking during hard times of public enterprises of a productive character on a sufficient scale to stimulate all industry and reduce cyclical unemployment to a mere fraction of what it is today. The principle, as we have shown, was repeatedly recognized by the Presidential Conference. But it was not applied on a scale at all commensurate with the evil.

This is so clearly the constructive and preventive policy for dealing with unemployment that it has been recommended by:

1. The International Unemployment Conference of 1913,
2. The Ministry of Labor of Great Britain,
3. The League of Nations' International Labor Office,
4. The governments of Germany, Italy, Sweden, Czecho Slovakia and other countries.

Great Britain has made a marked beginning in the application of this remedy and on a considerable scale for that country—though not as yet corresponding to the extent of the evil—and British labor accepts this as a step in the right direction and as exemplifying the sound policy in dealing with unemployment (see special article on the British situation elsewhere in this number of the *Federationist*).

The proposal of the extension of public credit for public works and other public purposes is *not in any sense a dole* or an appeal for support and subsistence of the unemployed (as we have already shown).

Nor is it Paternalism—In any Sense of the Word.—The works proposed and the credits to be extended are along lines long undertaken by the American government, and are calculated to stimulate and promote the entire industry of the nation—beginning with construction and extending to the manufacturers of all the tools of production and of all consumable goods. It is proposed only that in view of the low costs of production and waste of human labor power of hard times these works shall be undertaken on a considerably large scale.

Nor does this policy call for any drain whatever from the public treasury. The credit of the United States is excellent and could in no way be impaired by public loans for manifestly pro-

ductive purposes, purposes approved by the overwhelming majority of the nation, including investors. The extensions of credit proposed are based either upon absolutely sound security or are intended for works which will pay for themselves many times over in the increased productive capacity of the nation that will result.

The advocates of this remedy for unemployment are not impelled even to take under consideration any projects of a doubtful utility. Either officially recommended by departments of the federal government or supported by overwhelming expert opinion there have been before the public for many years a number of projects in the fields below mentioned the public utility of which can not be questioned.

The only important opposition comes from two groups: (1) Those who wish the use of public credit for other and competing purposes—some of them of a doubtful character—and, (2) Those interests which desire to see all the money in the pockets of the small investors flow into private financial channels and little or none of it to go to the government in the shape of popular loans. The latter group will remain opposed to the end to every policy that aims to get the wheels of industry in motion and to prevent the colossal individual loss and suffering and social waste of unemployment by the extension of public credit for any purposes whatsoever. But this opposition, powerfully entrenched as it is, can not long impede the carrying out of a policy which is demanded by the interests not only of almost the entire business community but also of the overwhelming majority of the people.

The chief fields for the new extension of public credit for public purposes are:

1. Land Reclamation.
2. Water Power Conservation.
3. Inland Waterways (Canals, Rivers, Harbors).
4. Public Highways (Roads).
5. Forestry.
6. Housing.
7. Railroads.

1. *Reclamation.*

Immediate development and extension of the reclamation of arid, swamp, and overflow lands in accordance with the plans of the U. S. Reclamation Service, the Inland Waterways Commission, and bills which have been laid before Congress.

2. *Waterpower Development.*

Development of such part of the two hundred million undeveloped water horsepower in this country as would find an immediate market. This development to include the powers at Muscle Shoals on the Tennessee and Long Sault on the St. Lawrence, and others in the Appalachians, the Rocky Mountains, and the Pacific Coast Ranges.

3. *Inland Waterways (Canals, Rivers, Harbors).*

Development of the Mississippi River and its tributaries for domestic supply, navigation, irrigation, waterpower, and all other benefits to be derived from the use or control of the waters, in accordance with the plan laid down by the U. S. Inland Waterways Commission—by the construction of levees and dams, by dredging, by control of stream flow through the creation and protection of water-retaining forests.

The amount to be profitably expended under this plan mounts into the hundreds of millions, all

of which will ultimately be repaid not only in benefits but in cash.

Development of inland and coast-wise canal systems along the Atlantic and Gulf Coasts, thus affording cheap transportation of bulky freight and giving protected passage to our coast-wise shipping, in substantial accordance with the plans of the U. S. Inland Waterways Commission.

Engineers appointed by the International Joint Commission of the American and Canadian Governments have reported that the cost of the proposed St. Lawrence Ship Canal, including the development of 1,464,000 horse-power will be \$252,000,000. Constructed and paid for on an equal basis by the two governments this project would furnish a considerable amount of unemployment for American labor and industry.

Further development of rivers and harbors of this country in accordance with the foregoing and with the report of the Chief of Engineers.

Expenditure of approximately \$43,000,000 for rivers and harbors in the fiscal year. 1923, and an additional \$7,500,000 for the Muscle Shoals, Ala., project is recommended by Major Gen. Beach, Chief of Army Engineers, in his annual report.

Work was stopped on the project last April because Congress refused to appropriate further funds.

4. *Public Highways (Roads).*

The principle of the public road bill enacted by Congress several years ago, and now re-enacted by the recent Congress—appropriating \$75,000,000 and calling for a like expenditure by the States—is sound. Bills before Congress calling for an additional expenditure of \$100,000,000 during the coming year should be immediately enacted—an apparently large sum, but by no means excessive in view of the enormous area of this country.

5. *Forestry.*

Development in the National Forests of roads, trails, telephone lines, fire towers, and other permanent equipment for preventing and putting out devastating forest fires in accord with the principles laid down by the U. S. Forestry Service.

There are more than 150 million acres of National Forests. Pennsylvania, with $1\frac{1}{4}$ million acres of state forests, is spending five hundred thousand dollars a year for this purpose.

Reclamation by planting and otherwise of more than eighty million acres of man-made desert, once rich forested land. Forest devastation is adding to this desert yearly some three million acres—an area as large as the State of Connecticut.

6. *Housing.*

The President's Unemployment Conference declared: "The savings, deposits of the people are the natural economic source of loans for home building. The aggregate is ample for this purpose, even though a portion is protected by adequate investment in more liquid securities to meet withdrawals. There would be no difficulty in the financing of homes if the fundamental principle of the use of long-term deposits for home-loan and long-term purposes were generally followed."

The American Federation of Labor went on record in 1919 as demanding the use of the credit of the federal government for housing purposes. Leading housing organizations now urge a Federal Home Loan Bank similar to the Federal Farm Loan Bank.

The President's Unemployment Conference reported the total construction shortage of the coun-

try as being between \$10,000,000,000 and \$20,000,000,000 and declared that "more than 2,000,000 people could be employed if construction would be resumed." Assuming that a considerable part of this number are now at work, it is certain that several hundreds of thousands of additional men could be employed. Most of these could be set at work by a properly constituted Federal Home Loan Bank.

7. Railroads.

The economic advisory committee made the following recommendation to the Presidential Conference:

In providing for the payment of any sums due to railroads by the Federal Government or in any advances or loans to the railroads that may be made by the Federal Government a condition should be attached that would make such funds immediately available *in greater part only for new construction, repairs, and outlay that would increase the demand of the railroads for labor and materials*, and thus augment general employment and revive industry.

On this same point Labor made the following declaration to the Conference:

We sustain the declaration of the General Conference adopted on this subject at its meeting October 11, as follows: "Settlement of the financial relationships between the government and the railroads, having in mind the immediate necessity for increased maintenance and betterments, making effective increased railway employment, in order that the railways may be prepared for enlarged business as it comes," with the distinct understanding and conditional upon the adoption of the minority report of the Transportation Committee and signed by W. S. Carter as follows:

"Inasmuch as this conference has been called by the President for the sole purpose of relieving unemployment, we also recommend that in the disbursement of the funds advanced to the railroads as provided in Senate Bill 2337, the railroads should be required to devote *practically the entire sum* so appropriated to the purchase of labor and material for maintenance of way and structures and for maintenance of equipment and that the maintenance of equipment be performed in the shops of the railroads to their capacity, thus insuring the expenditure of the money so appropriated in the re-employment of railroad labor."

If Labor's recommendation is accepted there may be a new \$500,000,000—the sum originally urged by President Harding—for new railroad expenditure. This sum might be expected (see above) to give direct employment to several hundred thousand men.

The Problem Can and Must Be Solved.

The problem of unemployment can be solved. Seasonal unemployment can be almost eliminated. Cyclical unemployment is a social crime of the highest order and no society which permits it to continue can expect to survive.

As long as men and women, eager to work, in a country filled with untold riches of materials and land, are denied the opportunity to work and to maintain themselves properly, our society is bankrupt in its most important essential.

The question is no longer open to debate. The problem of unemployment *must be solved*. There is no alternative.

Labor lays down its proposals. It supports every constructive move, no matter where or by whom initiated. It brings forward in addition to those

moves a program of proposals which will clear away the social waste and wreckage caused by unemployment and put the nation on the road to full and final remedy.

These proposals are before America. Labor demands that the problem be attacked with full vigor and determination, with fearlessness and an eye single to solution with justice.

Working people must work to live. To deny the opportunity to work is to enforce death.

The problem can be solved. It must be solved. The time for action and solution is, not tomorrow, but NOW!

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PREDICTORS CONFUSED.

Way out yonder on the banks of the Pacific Ocean lives a would-be wise individual. He works a part of the time at the industry. He devotes all his spare moments to pouring over the reports printed in the MIXER AND SERVER and every now and then jotting down on a piece of paper figures with which he hopes to convince the thoughtless that we are on the road to ruin and nothing is going to prevent us hitting the bottom of the slide with a resounding whack. One would imagine, to listen to him talk about our organization, that he was a sure enough expert in administration; that every move he makes is a studied one and every conclusion arrived at based upon the solidest of foundations. Almost six months have been crossed off the calendar since he predicted a smash "that would be heard from Coast to Coast," but dawgunit no one has heard the smash and the MIXER AND SERVER is in your hands on time. As a peddler of predictions, he evidently is a lame duck, or perhaps an amateur at prognosticating. In any event he is swathed in sackcloth and ashes because of the presistence of our organization sticking around and showing signs of life.

There has never been any mystery about the financial transaction of our International Union since the first day of August, 1899; there has been printed for the benefit of the men and women who supported this organization an understandable financial report, showing acknowledgment of every cent received and for every cent expended. The records speak for themselves and uphold the traditions of the organization, to spend every penny that can be spared for the advancement of the organization and the benefit of the men and women who support it with their monthly per capita tax. Read your financial reports and know what your organization is doing. Be ready for the calamity howler when he makes his appearance. Don't let any one pump you full of misinformation for the purpose of discouraging your efforts.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-15

BILLY BOYLE

Of "Chophouse in Alley," Dead—Famous Server of Steaks in Olden Chicago Days.

Billy Boyle, famous as a restaurateur in bygone days, and "the man who taught Chicago to eat beef-steak and roast beef," died yesterday at his residence, 1520 N. LaSalle Street.

The passing of the old chophouse owner will revive memories of hundreds of persons who, in the "good old days," ate his succulent steaks washed down with a tankard of ale.

Billy Boyle—no one ever called him William—

came to Chicago from his native town, Utica, N. Y., in the late '70s. He had worked in the kitchen of the Baggs Hotel at Utica when a boy and had shown an aptitude for the culinary art. There were but two all-night eating places in Chicago when he came here. One was Batchelder's, in South State Street, and the other was "Lonny" Freeman's, on the west side.

"WIDE OPEN TOWN."

Gambling was wide open at that period, and there were a dozen big games in the vicinity of Clark and Madison Streets. After midnight, if a gambler wanted a bite to eat, he had to climb into a sea-going cab and drive to Batchelder's or Freeman's.

Billy Boyle saw the opportunity for an all-night eating restaurant in the heart of the town, and he opened a chophouse in Calhoun Place, just off Dearborn Street and back of the old Inter-Ocean Building. Few persons probably know where Calhoun Place is. It is an alley running west from State to Market, between Madison and Washington Streets.

With the opening of the chophouse there came to Calhoun Place a motley horde of devotees of the fickle goddess of chance, and the alley was nicknamed "gamblers' alley." Boyle's chophouse was opened about 1878. It was on the north side of the alley. The fame of its steaks and Southdown chops soon spread, and to the clientele of gamblers were added lawyers, doctors, actors, bankers, politicians, newspaper men and merchants.

BEST KNOWN EATING PLACE.

Within a year from the time it was opened the "chophouse in the alley" became the epicurean resort of the town. No steak was ever broiled in Billy Boyle's until it had hung at least six weeks in the refrigerator. When brought in on a platter with a baked potato the size of your two fists, 'twould give appetite to a dying man.

For several years Boyle's chophouse did an enormous business. Among the regular habitués were the elder Carter Harrison, Judge Moran, Philip and Thomas Hoyne, Gen. Walter Q. Gresham, Melville Stone, Judge Knickerbocker, General Winston, A. S. Trude, De Witt C. Cregier, Gen. Phil Sheridan, Emory Storrs, Dr. Frank W. Reilly, Gil Barnard, John A. Roche, Will Van Benthuyzen, Hempstead Washburne, William A. Pinkerton and Inspector Jack Shea. Lawrence Barrett, Edwin Booth and Billy Florence were among its actor patrons when in Chicago; Dave Henderson and Eddie Foy also. Among the gambling fraternity who were regular customers were the four Hankins brothers, Pat Sheedy, Mike McDonald, Harry Varnell, "Cy" Janes, Kirk Gunn, Tim Dunn and John Condon.

GAMBLING SHUT DOWN.

When faro and roulette were closed down a year or so after the world's fair, Billy Boyle felt the effects more perhaps than any other person. While all manner of people patronized him, yet a generous share of his trade had come from the gambling houses, and Billy Boyle wasn't the kind of man to see a fellow hungry for the want of the price of a meal. He staked many of his old and now out-of-luck customers and fed them. He was finally driven to the wall, and his I. O. U. tabs showed between \$20,000 and \$25,000.

Somewhat earlier he had moved his chophouse to the south side of the alley, opposite the rather shabby quarters where he originally started. But something was wrong. Times were changing. Some of the old crowd had drifted away from Chicago.

LATER ENTERPRISES NO SUCCESS.

Later on he was restaurant manager for Chapin & Gore in Monroe Street, and he also tried a place in Quincy Street, but the latter was not a success. From there he went to the basement at Wabash Avenue and Adams Street, where he managed a chophouse for Harry Bollard. In the heyday of Boyle's there was another famous chophouse—Abson's.

Five or six years ago he was given a position in the county clerk's office by "Bob" Sweitzer, and held it up to the time of his death. For several years he has made his home with a niece, Mrs. Maud Wanser.

Billy was 78 years old. A son, Arthur W. Boyle, of 5248 Glenwood Avenue, survives him. Funeral services will be from Carroll's chapel, Division and Clark Streets, next Monday morning. A requiem high mass will be celebrated in the Cathedral of the Holy Name. Interment at Calvary—Chicago *Tribune*, November 5, 1921.

A NEWSPAPER MAN'S ODE TO "BOYLE'S"

THE CHOPHOUSE IN THE ALLEY.

By Henry M. Hyde

Formerly of the Tribune staff.

Talk about old Roman banquets,
Blow about old Grecian feeds,
Where the ancient, paunchy warriors
Toasted their heroic deeds!
They were gustatory classics—
Still a longing I confess
For the chophouse in the alley
When the paper's gone to press.

Peacock's tongues are very dainty,
Served upon a golden plate.
Crowns of roses for the victors,
While the whipped barbarians wait!
Let old Horace sing their praises—
Still a longing I confess
For the chophouse in the alley
When the paper's gone to press.

There we sit for hours together,
Wit and laughter never fail.
Up from cellars dim and dusty
Yellow Henry brings the ale.
There we sit and chaff and banter—
Envy no old heathen's mess,
At the chophouse in the alley,
When the paper's gone to press.

Delve in problems philosophic—
How did Adam lose his rib?
What's the chance of war in Europe?
Has the *Herald* scooped the *Trib*?
Let the millionaire grow sadder,
While my credit grows no less
At the chophouse in the alley,
When the paper's gone to press.

Till, untimed by eyes that sparkle,
From the lake the sun leaps up,
And, 'mid many a roaring banter,
Big Steve drinks his stirrup cup!
Those were days we all remember,
Those were nights we all must bless,
At the chophouse in the alley,
When the paper's gone to press.

CHAT OF THE CRAFT

A DECISION AGAINST PICKETING.

When the Federal Supreme Court hands down a five-to-four decision on a labor question, with Justices Holmes, Brandeis, Pitney, and Clark on the dissenting side, it often transpires that what is commonly called a property right has been upheld and that what has been loosely and sentimentally called a human right has been denied. In other words, the Supreme Court contains two distinct schools of jurisprudence, equally learned, no doubt, and equally inspired by devotion to the public interest, yet tending in opposite directions. If Justice Taft's opinions in industrial matters ultimately prevail we shall have a far different industrial code than if those of Justice Brandeis prevail.

Yesterday's decision in the Arizona picketing case emphasized the distinction. The courts have generally held that peaceful picketing is legal and that the other kind is not. The difficulty has been to draw a line between the two. The Arizona state law, like some other state laws, was intended to legalize peaceful picketing. Apparently the instance before the court was one of peaceful picketing, although the pickets paraded in front of the offending restaurant and compelled "every customer or would-be customer to run the gauntlet of a most uncomfortable publicity, aggressive and annoying importunity, libellous attacks, and fear of injurious consequences, illegally inflicted, to his reputation and standing in the community." This conduct seemed to the majority of the justices to sustain the demand for an injunction.

The pith of Justice Brandeis's dissenting opinion appears to be in the sentence in which he says: "The denial of the more adequate suitable remedy for private wrongs is in essence an exercise of the police power, by which, in the interest of the public and in order to preserve the liberty and the property of the great majority of the citizens of a state, right of property and the liberty of the individual must be remoulded, from time to time, to meet the changing needs of society." Justice Pitney also held, in effect, that a state had the right to alter laws and regulations "for maintaining the peace, good order, and tranquility of its people," even though in so doing it rendered a property right less valuable. The issue, as the dissenting justices saw it, seems to have been, not the merits of the pickets' conduct, but the right of the state to countenance or to refuse to countenance such conduct, irrespective of the effect of the state's action upon property values.

The decision narrows the limits within which picketing will be allowed. It will prevent some abuses and will handicap many well-disposed and peaceable labor organizations. Its effect, in the hands of reactionary courts, may be unfortunate. —New York Globe, December 20, 1921.

WHATEVER YOU ARE.

If you can't be a pine on the top of the hill,
Be a scrub in the valley—but be
The best little scrub at the side of the rill;
Be a bush if you can't be a tree.

If you can't be a bush be a bit of the grass,
Some highway to happier make;
If you can't be a muskie then just be a bass;
But be the liveliest bass in the lake.

We can't all be captains, we've got to be crew.
There's something for all of us here;
There's big work to do and there's lesser to do,
And the task we must do is the near.

If you can't be a highway, then just be a trail;
If you can't be the sun, be a star,
It isn't by size that you win or you fail—
Be the best of whatever you are.

—Selected.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-13-8-15

A SOFT ANSWER.

(From a Stenographer.)

The president of a large automobile concern in Omaha, Nebraska, having had difficulty in getting a satisfactory stenographer, as a last resort put the following ad in one of the local newspapers:

"Wanted—First-class, high-grade stenographer; salary no object. This stenographer must get it as fast as I dictate, and get it right; must be absolutely accurate; must have human intelligence. If you are not a cracker-jack, don't bother me."

This is one of the replies received in the mail the following morning:

"I note your requirements, as aired in the newspaper, and hasten to make inquiry as to this strenuous business that takes such an extraordinary stenographer.

"Your advertisement appeals to me strongly—stronger than prepared mustard—as I have searched Europe, Airopo, Irope and Hoboken in quest of some one who could use my talents to advantage.

"When it comes to this chin music proposition, I have never found man, woman or dictaphone who get first base on me, either fancy or catch as catch can. I write shorthand so fast that I have to use a specially prepared pencil with a platinum point, and a water-cooling equipment that I have constructed at exorbitant expense, a note pad made of asbestos composition, covered with human hide, ruled with sulphuric acid, and stitched with catgut.

"I use the A. W. ignition, double unit, high tension system exclusively, and will guarantee to deliver my rated horsepower under either A. L., A. M., or S. A. E. standard. I have been passed by the National Board of Censorship and guar-

anteed under the Pure Food and Drug Act of June 30, 1906.

"I run with my cut-out open at all speeds, and am, in fact, a guaranteed double hydraulically welded crop-forged and oil-tempered specimen of human lightning on a perfect thirty-six frame ground to one-thousandth of an inch. At hot air juggling you have nothing on me.

"If you wish to avail yourself of the opportunity of a lifetime, wire me; but unless you are fully prepared to pay the tariff for such services, don't bother me, as I am so nervous that I can't stand still long enough to have my dressmaker measure my clothes. Spare your time and money unless you want to pay at least \$5.00 per week in cash or its equivalent. I. M. Widewake."—*Docket*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

BELIEVES IN THE USE OF PRINTER'S INK.

One of the most persistent users of publicity which comes our way is Bro. L. H. Moore, secretary-treasurer of the Arkansas State Federation of Labor. Brother Moore is one of those tireless hustlers that keep their weather eye open for opportunity, and bring to their aid the printed word. One of Brother Moore's best "arguments," and it is printed on the face of the envelopes used by him, reads:

The More Union Label Goods You Buy,
The More Union Workmen You Furnish With
Employment!

The More Non-Union Goods You Use,
The More Union Men You Throw Out of
Work!

Get that idea, permit it to indentate on your memory cylinder, and embrace its meaning, by doing that and then seeing to it that your union-earned wages are used to your advantage you become an active unit in the organized army of toilers.

The Arkansas State Federation of Labor prides itself on being one of the most consistent advocates of making union wages help union men and women. How about your State organization; can it wear any medals for boosting union made goods?

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

THE CHEESE BROTHERS.

Brick—They tell me I am very outspoken.

Swiss—I'd like to see the guy that can outspcak you.

Brick—I am now studying French.

Swiss—Ah, still going to school, eh?

Brick—Yes, twon't be long now until I can parlay vous.

Swiss—Then you can read the bills of fare.

Brick—My teacher says that I must think in French.

Swiss—Does he know you?

Brick—Not very well; why do you ask?

Swiss—He is asking the impossible of you.

Brick—Whadya mean—"asking the impossible."

Swiss—How can you think in French.

Brick—Why not?

Swiss—Because you can't even think in English.

Brick—Zatso; I can show a roomful of fellers in the same boat.

Swiss—You can; I'd like to see 'em.

Brick—Follow me; I'm on my way to the place.

Swiss—What sort of a place is it?

Brick—Pool room, where non-union cooks and waiters hang out.

A DEFINITION OF LIBERTY.

The world has never had a good definition of the word liberty and the American people are just now much in need of one. We all declare for liberty, but in using the same word we do not all mean the same thing. With some the word liberty may mean for each man to do as he pleases with himself and the product of his labor while with others the same word may mean for some men to do as they please with other men and the products of other men's labor. The shepherd drives the wolf from the sheep's throat, for which the sheep thanks the shepherd as his liberator, while the wolf denounces him for the same act as the destroyer of liberty. Plainly the sheep and the wolf are not agreed upon a definition of the word liberty and precisely the same difference prevails today among us human creatures.—Abraham Lincoln.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

WONDERFUL COMBINATION.

"But are you a British born subject?" angrily demanded the official at the passport office.

"My mother was British—" began the applicant.

"Yes, yes—"

"But she married a Frenchman—"

"Yes, yes—"

"In Italy—"

"Yes, but where were you born?"

"I was born on a ship flying Spanish colors while she was lying at anchor in Honolulu harbor, but my parents died in Brazil when I was only four years old and I was adopted by a Chinaman, who brought me up in Russia."

"Well, he's—" began an official.

"He's a bloomin' League of Nations," exploded the first official who had spoken.—*Exchange*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

WE TENDER GRACIOUS AND GENEROUS THANKS.

Either our girls and boys are becoming more generous, or else we have won their esteem by earnestly trying to perform the duties assigned to us under our laws. The number of Christmas and New Year greetings which came to us this year were more than double the number we have had the pleasure of receiving heretofore. Would like to have responded with a card to all these good friends and well wishers, but oh, boys and girls it would have taken me weeks to even write the addresses, saying nothing of the dent in would put in the bank roll to purchase suitable cards and attach postage. Many, many thanks, girls and boys, the receipt of your Season's Greetings has encouraged us to keep going along doing our level best to continue to merit your good will and good wishes.

The best we can offer now, is to say *The Same to You and Many of Them*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

A CHANCE HE MISSED.

A chaplain was noted for his ready wit.

While traveling on a steamboat a notorious sharper who wished to get into his good graces, said: "Father, I should like very much to hear one of your sermons."

"Well," said the clergyman, "you could have heard me last Sunday if you had been where you should have been."

"Where was that, pray?"

"In the county jail."—*Times-Star*.

THE RAINDROPS ON YOUR OLD TIN HAT.

(This poem was written by Lieutenant J. Hunter Wickersham, 353rd Infantry, on the eve of the St. Mihiel attack, and was enclosed in his last letter to his mother. Lieutenant Wickersham was killed on the following day, September 12, 1918, near Liméy, in an exploit which won for him the posthumous award of the Congressional Medal of Honor.)

The mist hangs low and quiet on a ragged line of hills,

There's a whispering of wind across the flat,
You'd be feeling kind of lonesome if it wasn't for one thing—

The patter of the raindrops on your old tin hat.

Ah, you just can't help a-figuring—sitting there alone—

About this war and hero stuff and that,
And you wonder if they haven't sort of got things twisted up,

While the rain keeps up its patter on your old tin hat.

When you step off with the outfit to do your little bit

You're simply doing what you're s'posed to do—
And you don't take time to figure what you gain or lose—

It's the spirit of the game that brings you through.

But back at home she's waiting, writing cheerful little notes,

And every night she offers up a prayer
And just keeps on a-hoping that her soldier boy is safe—

The mother of the boy who's over there.

And, fellows, she's the hero of this great big ugly war,

And her prayer is on the wind across the flat,
And don't you reckon maybe it's her tears, and not the rain,

That's keeping up the patter on your old tin hat?

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-18

WHY PULL A BONER.

"What we need is a new charter, chuck the old union and its records into the discard and make a new start, with new charter, new number and let's forget the failures produced under the old order of things."

That is a literal quotation from a communication from a newly elected officer of a local union that had not made a very enviable record. We recognized the symptoms and in order to save time and further trouble, we wrote asking our correspondent to submit the names of the workers who he felt confident would take over the job of making the new union a success.

We further suggested that if he could do so, he would arrange the list alphabetically and follow the name of each person with a record of when and where they had become members of the old local and the International Union. About a fortnight later the list compiled as had been suggested arrived, we acknowledged receipt and advised our correspondent that we would give the matter a look-in and that he could look forward to an answer later on.

Taking the list submitted, we dug up the records of the alleged failure, located after some effort the names of all who had been members, and began comparing that list with the submitted one. Just as we expected, out of the 48 names offered

as proposed members of the new union, we found 46 on the roster of the local union, and, with something like eight or ten exceptions, every one of them had been "suspended for non-payment of dues." The exceptions were men who had obtained their trade union training in older locals, but it seems were not possessors of that "get up and get there" ability that usually comes to members of long standing. It took many pages of argument to convince these wage earners that the fault was not with the old charter or number, but was to be found in their own mental attitude. "Here you have identically the same men and women as now make up your local union, there is none of that 'new blood' apparent, which you made mention of, and for the life of me I am unable to understand why you and your co-workers appear to be obsessed with the ideas that are depriving you of making reasonable progress. Why reach the conclusion that there is something connected with the old charter and number that handicaps your efforts; all that we see that you and your co-workers need, is a little self-appraisal and recognition of that fact that you have the guts and gumption to move forward and make the alleged Jonah charter and number represent a live, thriving and progressive local union."

Several more such letters had to be written, but in the course of a few months that so-called Jonah union began to show recovery and today that union is going along, gaining momentum and has forgotten that they ever had anything but pleasant thoughts about their organization and its ability to move forward. The brother that wrote the original appeal to us is still a member of that local union; not many months ago he paid us a visit, and was fulsome in his praise for pulling his union out of a rut. He may peruse this item, and if he does he will become aware of the fact that we took no credit for the advancement of that union, it was the men and women of the local that accomplished results. All that we are entitled to is credit for stopping them from pulling a boner, which they seemed determined to pull until told plainly that they had more than enough brains and ability to make their union a success; all they needed was to wise up to the fact and put a move on themselves. When it seems dark for your union, then is the time for you to say: Let's Go Forward.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-18

* HERE'S A RECIPE FOR JUGGED HARE.

Young cottontail or other rabbits may be cooked in any of the ways chicken is prepared, and their meat may be satisfactorily substituted for beef or mutton in goulash and other stewed mixtures of meat and vegetables. The United States Department of Agriculture has thoroughly tested the following recipe for jugged hare: Belgian hare, jack-rabbit, or wild rabbit may be used.

Clean the hare, remove the tough skin and membranes covering meat. Cut into pieces of about 2-inch lengths; cut ½ pound of bacon into dice of about half an inch square. In a plate mix 3 teaspoons salt, 1 teaspoon black pepper, 4 teaspoons flour, ½ teaspoon thyme, 1 bay leaf broken or crushed, 3 teaspoons finely chopped onions, 1 teaspoon grated nutmeg and a pinch of ground cloves. Roll the diced bacon and one-fourth of the meat of the hare in this mixture. In a saucepan melt 2 tablespoons of butter, or lard and butter mixed; when hot add the bacon and all the meat, brown nicely, add a little hot water or soup stock and simmer for ½ hour.—*Times-Star*.

GET THE UNION LABEL HABIT.

Get the Union Label habit,
It's the proper thing to do;
It will put the "open shopper"
In a devil of a stew.
It's a double-barreled boycott
Without trouble or expense;
There is nothing you can think of
With such power, it's immense.

Just suppose five million workers—
Those inside the Union fold—
Would refuse to buy of merchants
Where non-union goods were sold.
What would happen at such action
It is plain to understand,
Goods which bore the Union Label
Would be everywhere on hand.

Get the Union Label habit,
You'll be mighty well repaid,
Of the lockout, strike or blacklist,
You need never be afraid.
No injunction judge can reach you,
"Open shoppers" you can tame,
Get the Union Label habit—
When you do you've won the game.
—THOMAS H. WEST.

80-3-18-*****7-***83-8-83-13-8-15

LET US TIGHTEN UP ON THAT CITIZENSHIP RECORD.

Recently we had occasion to look up a record for an attorney who had as a client the widow of one of our deceased members. There was an excellent opportunity for the widow to "come into a nice little bundle of money," if there could be located a citizenship record. We dug up the records of the local union which the deceased brother had been a member of, unfortunately it had dropped out when the eighteenth amendment went into operation, but the records and books were fairly complete when they were returned to headquarters. We used up several hours trying to help the attorney obtain the bequest for the widow, but not a record, not a pen scratch to indicate whether the deceased had ever become a citizen of the United States. We looked up the Death Benefit Claim records and the certificate of death gave the birth place of the deceased as Austria, but nothing to show citizenship.

The bequest was worth making an effort to secure, a search had been made in a number of cities where the deceased brother had worked, but up to date nothing has been discovered that would be helpful to the widow.

When a secretary obtains a traveling card issued by another local and there is no record on that card covering citizenship, an effort should be made to find out from the owner of the card whether he or she is a citizen and if not, whether they have made the required effort provided for under our laws. That law may seem unimportant to the unthinking, but it is in our book of laws for a very definite purpose and its provisions should be complied with.

Some day the Government will pass a registration law, the sooner the better, for it's high time that the alien trouble makers are placed where they cannot continue their injurious stunts.

If our secretaries will do their part, it won't be long before we will have an accurate record of how we stand from a citizenship standpoint.

Just keep this one thought in mind, a citizen's vote is going to become a valuable asset to this organization before many moons pass by.

THE MORE THE MERRIER.

Secretary Sinton of Local 458, Minneapolis, Minn., writing under date of December 19, 1921, said, in view of the fact that the General Secretary has submitted a four-page letter to the general membership, it seems appropriate that a local union should at least send a one page letter to their membership, and then Brother Sinton enclosed a copy of the Christmas letter to the membership of Local 458.

We advised Brother Sinton that we like the idea, that it was a splendid custom and one which the membership would appreciate. Officers can do a great deal of real good by keeping in touch with the members of their respective local unions. Members are occasionally prevented from attending the meeting and a general annual message to them, offering a brief survey of the local situation, as well as tendering friendly greetings is worth all the labor which such correspondence entails.

We hope that other unions will follow the example, send letters to the members and keep them posted on what is taking place in the industry, as well as cheering them up and encouraging them to keep in step with the other members. Local 458 is doing very nicely, membership co-operating with one another and with their union officials. The members of Local 458 have but one disappointment and that is unsatisfactory results achieved in helping the waitresses to make better headway, but the determination to help is still alive and the future may see better returns. Minneapolis is a leader and will not be content with seeing a portion of the allied crafts making meager progress. Just watch that city come to the front in the next few months.

80-3-18-*****7-***83-8-83-13-8-15

TO THE HALF MILLION.

(By E. F. Barrows. Apologies to John McCrae.)

In city parks the papers blow
Between the benches, row on row,
That mark our place; and in the street
The sparrows dodge the hurrying feet,
That seem to mock us as they go.

No work! And yet, short days ago
We fought your battle with the foe,
And won it, too, and now we loaf
In city parks.

You promised it would not be so
When we returned; by that word, know
Here is the threat that you must meet;
If you break faith with us, defeat
Will grip us all, though poppies grow
In Flanders' fields.

—West Virginia Federationist.

80-3-18-*****7-***83-8-83-13-8-15

GETTING IT OVER.

The tabulation which follows is bound to be interesting to a large number of members, for the reason that few of them have the printed records of twenty years ago. Many of the locals that "blossomed and wilted" managed to stage a comeback; some of them are with us now, while others have been packed away for all time. To the vets of our organization will come many reminders of the days when we were making a hard struggle to go forward.

From time to time we hope to offer similar

bits of history; it may prove inspiring if not interesting to our members.

The following charters were issued during the month of July, 1901:

Local	Organizer
57, Ashtabula, Ohio.....	Joseph Belfe
62, Fresno, Calif.	F. S. Clark
105, Clarksburg, W. Va.....	Wm. Warner
131, Newark, N. J.....	H. L. Hilfers
185, Williamsport, Pa.	Morris E. Kelly
205, Berlin, Ont.	J. H. Kressler
209, Knoxville, Tenn.	A. Todtenhausen
215, Carbondale, Pa.....	Jas. Flewellyn

The following charters were issued during the month of August, 1901:

18, Denver, Colo.	Fred Bauman
73, Elkhart, Ind.	Geo. Sargent
78, Uniontown, Pa.	T. J. Collins
115, Philadelphia, Pa.....	J. M. Barnes, H. W. Potter
174, Pottsville, Pa.....	Howard H. Caldwell
176, McKeesport, Pa.....	Thos. H. Flynn
188, Pittsburgh, Pa.	Cal. Wyatt
190, Tarentum, Pa.	J. W. Jones
195, Gloversville, N. Y.....	John J. Kenefic
201, Haverhill, Mass.....	Frank H. McCarthy
247, Des Moines, Iowa	Chas. A. Gay
130, Kokomo, Ind.	Clide Stewart
75, Washington, D. C.....	E. J. Ratigan

The following charters were issued during the month of September, 1901:

59, Milwaukee, Wis.	Joseph Weis
63, Spokane, Wash.	H. D. Merritt
65, Victoria, B. C.....	T. H. Twigg
74, Corry, Pa.....	General Office
119, Susquehanna, Pa.	T. F. O'Leary
317, New Haven, Conn.	Frank L. Knapp
251, Centralia, Ill.....	General Office
252, Mansfield, Ohio.....	David Miller
253, Alliance, Ohio	Nelson P. Maier
254, Waterbury, Conn.	Frank L. Knapp
255, Danbury Conn.	Frank L. Knapp
256, Bridgeport, Conn.....	Frank L. Knapp

The following charters were issued during the month of October, 1901:

3, New York City, N. Y.....	Thos. E. Sweeney
58, New Orleans, La.....	J. E. Porter
104, Guelph, Ont.	O. R. Wallace
122, Cheyenne, Wyo.	Geo. N. Kyle
257, Sayre, Pa.	T. F. O'Leary
258, Los Angeles, Calif.....	Lemuel D. Biddle
259, Edwardsville, Ill.....	A. H. Nischneitz
260, New Orleans, La.....	J. E. Porter
261, Louisville, Ky.....	

G. G. De-Souchet and F. Schwenker	
262, New Castle, Pa.....	J. W. Slayton
263, St. John N. B., Can.....	John A. Flett
264, Omaha, Neb.	Fred Bauman
265, Scranton, Pa.	Hugh Frayne
266, Kansas City, Mo.....	John T. Smith
267, Lansing, Mich.....	Frank J. Marx
268, Omaha, Neb.	Fred Bauman
269, South Norwalk, Conn.	Local 200

The following charters were issued during the month of November, 1901:

17, Los Angeles, Calif.....	Lemuel D. Biddle
25, Hot Spring, Ark.....	General Office
189, Portland, Ore.....	Horace A. Duke
250, Marion, Ill.....	General Office
270, Astoria, Ore.....	Wm. Althouse
271, St. Paul, Minn.....	John F. Kreiger
272, Clinton, Mass.....	General Office
273, Omaha, Neb.	Fred Bauman

"FORGET BUT DON'T FORGET."

"Forget the slander you have heard,
Forget the hasty, unkind word,
Forget the quarrel and the cause,
Forget the whole affair, because
Forgetting is the only way.
Forget the storm of yesterday;
Forget the chap whose sour face
Forgets to smile in any place.
Forget the trials you have had,
Forget the weather, if it's bad"

"Forget the knocker—he's a freak,
Forget him seven days a week;
Forget that you're not a millionaire,
Forget the gray streaks in your hair.
Forget the coffee when it's cold,
Forget to kick, forget to scold,
Forget the plumber's awful charge,
Forget the iceman's bill is large,
Forget the coal man and his ways,
Forget, wherever you may roam.
Forget the man who wrote this poem,
Forget that he in social bliss
Forgot himself when he wrote this.
Forget that you ever had the blues—
BUT DON'T FORGET TO PAY YOUR DUES."

Note—It is a pity that we are unable to give credit to the author of the above, it was clipped from a circular sent to members of the B. P. O. E. in or immediately adjacent to Cincinnati, Ohio.—*Editor Mixer and Server.*

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-88-13-8-18

NEW U. S. PUBLIC HEALTH SERVICE HOSPITALS.

Before the year ends the U. S. Public Health Service expects to add three more hospitals to the fourteen it has opened since January 1 last. It is also preparing nine other hospitals, four of which will probably be opened by May 1 and the others a little later. All of these hospitals have either been leased from private owners or taken over from the Army or the Navy, the new construction authorized by Congress at the extra session not yet being well under way.

Hospitals put into commission during the last three months include the former Navy hospital at Gulfport, Miss., with 150 beds; the hospitals at Jackson Park, Chicago, Colfax, Iowa and Portland, Oreg., with a total of 350 beds; and the Edward Hines Junior Hospital at Maywood, just outside of Chicago, with 1,000 beds. Those to be opened in December are the Fort McKenzic at Sheridan, Wyo., and one of the two buildings at Fort Logan H. Roots, at Little Rock, Ark., with a total of 480 beds. The Navy hospital at Las Animas, Colo., 750 beds, now operated by Navy surgeons, will be taken over as soon as a suitable Public Health Service staff can be organized. These hospitals will increase the capacity of all Service hospitals to about 22,600.

Hospitals planned to be opened for 1922 include the tuberculosis hospitals at beautiful Dawson Springs, Ky., Excelsior Springs, Mo., and Rutland, Mass., with a total of 920 beds; the general hospitals at Fort Walla Walla, Wash., near the junction of the Coast Wheat and fruit belts, and at Norfolk, Va., with a total of 1,240 beds; and the neuro-psychiatric hospital in the Bronx, New York City, with 1,000 beds.

DO YOU FIT IN?

You have no doubt often heard the expression, that so and so somehow did not seem to get his bearings, that he was a square peg and was trying to fit into a round hole with the usual results.

Have you ever thought to give yourself the "once over," a sort of personal examination? Have you ever taken on the habit of asking yourself the very personal and pointed question—what do other folks think of me?

Men have lived for years, some of them garnering a lot of money and were looked upon as successful members of a community; yet in all their days of scheming and pegging away to make and save coin, they never for a moment stopped long enough to find out how they stood with their fellows.

Rushing and pushing rough-shod over any and everybody that permits that sort of thing, reaching out and grabbing everything in sight, playing the miser on any and all occasions, may mean that your pile grows big and formidable, but what about the record you make with those who live alongside, and your townsmen generally. Will the community be sorry to hear of your illness; will it moisten any kerchief upon your demise, or will it say as it habitually does of the grasping dollar-hounds—good riddance, may the devil take care of its own.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

THOSE WERE THE DAYS.

The frequency with which boilers blew up on the early Hudson River boats led to the use of what were known as "safety barges," and these, in their day, were considered the utmost luxury in travel, comparable to the private cars of the magnates of today. The barges were boats with main and upper decks and were almost as large as the steamers which towed them. The rabble rode on the steamers, inhaled the smells of the kitchen and the freight holds, endured the noise of the engines and took the chances of explosions, while on the barges behind the elite traveled in luxurious state. Food was brought from the boat kitchen to the barge saloon over a swaying bridge between the vessels and was served with great aplomb under the direction of a barge captain, who was a noble figure in the setting. The upper decks of the barges were canopied and decked with flowers, with promenades and easy chairs from which to view the scenery. At night the interiors were transformed into sleeping accommodations, much the same as in a modern Pullman, except that they were more commodious. Not the least attractive feature of these barges, according to a chronicler of their excellence, was "an elegant bar, most sumptuously supplied with all that can be desired by the most fastidious and thirsty."—Buffalo *Courier*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

HAVE THE OLD WAR CLUB READY FOR ADVERTISING FAKERS.

We had supposed that every trade union official, as well as members, were wise to the con game known as souvenir book advertising, but it seems that some of our folks either overlooked former warnings or else swallowed the salve peddler's estimation of himself. One of the foxy grafters made his appearance in New Orleans, La., recently and after cleaning up all the lose kale

in sight, hopped the choo choo and left for other fields to put over another grafting game.

If there saunters around your local union headquarters one of those well groomed and pleasant smiling fellows who begins to tell you "how much gold your union could pile up if it gave him the privilege of soliciting advertising in the name of your union," untie the dog, get out the wooden persuader and go to it for all you are worth, for next to stealing pennies from school children there is nothing more contemptible in our estimation, than using the name of a wage earners' organization in order to trim the business men of a community. If you are approached, give the bird more than a casual look, for if you permit him to peddle his salve, you may fall for it and have a long, long time to regret your action.

If you must have money and can't get it any other way than by begging for it, then do the job yourselves and do it with a proposition that will command respect.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

CHEER UP FELLERS, THERE IS STILL A CHANCE.

Every time we see an unbranded, unmarried and uncared for *broncho*, we sort of turn on our spigot of sympathy and exude sorrow. But when we read the news of the world and discover that it's not so bad as we had thought, we simply say, "Cheer up, fellers, it might be worse." Here follows the cause of the foregoing preface. It is an article which appeared in many papers shortly after Santa Claus made his annual visit. Peruse it, brother, and sit pretty henceforth, for if the girls are crowded over seas, you know that it won't take more than two wiggles of a lambstail to have them meander to the "Booking Office" and come in where the balance is more even.

WHITE WOMEN OUTNUMBER MEN BY 11,000,000.

London.—There are approximately 11,000,000 more females of the white race than males today, as compared with an excess of 4,000,000 before the war, according to statistics just made public here. The four million excess was swollen by the war to nearly three times its former dimensions, and the greatest proportional increase was in women between the ages of 20 and 60 years. In another 20 years or so this excess should virtually disappear by the action of natural sex increase if no disturbing factor should occur. The problem then will not be the want of balance of the sexes, but the pressure of population in the Old World, where, unless emigration takes on a more even sex flow, there will still be an excess of women, while in the New World the opposite condition will still prevail.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

SONNET.

When I was far too young to comprehend,
My great-grandfather one day talked to me
As if I were his wise and aged friend
And did not hold a new doll on my knee.
I can remember how his voice was kind,
But what he said I could not understand;
Only these words clung oddly in my mind:
"To burn out like a candle in God's hand"
What other words he uttered I forget:
These are like rubies from a ring unrolled
That in my fingers wait to be reset
When I learn better how to work with gold.
Yet when he spoke them, all I did was stare
And wonder at the whiteness of his hair.

—Ann Hamilton, in *The Nation*.

CORRESPONDENCE

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Attached find contribution for the columns of the MIXER AND SERVER.

Brother Herman Blumenthal resigned from the office of press secretary to engage in other business and the undersigned was appointed to fill out the term.

Local 106 has started an educational campaign amongst its members for the purpose of a better understanding of the trades union movement and a desire to bring about a closer relationship, to better their service and increase their efficiency, with a view to improve business conditions, which are in a sadly depressed state.

Following out this idea, we held the first of a series of entertainments or "get-together" meetings, last Friday night, which consisted of four stirring bouts, music by a first-class orchestra, songs by the inimitable Jack Lawler, an act from the Miles Theater, monologs by Brothers James Ambrose and Bill Emerson, and last but by no means least, a company of six colored entertainers, who vied with all the rest for first place honors.

We were honored upon this occasion by a guard from the police department, consisting of four plain clothes men, two uniformed men, and a visit by the deputy inspector and a sergeant.

The strike breakers in the recent dispute between the Tellings-Belle-Vernon Milk Company and the local union of milk wagon drivers were no more zealously guarded than were the members of our local unions on this occasion. Be it said to the credit of the large assemblage, in no single instance did anything occur that would have tended to bring down the wrath of the law, unless it was the story told by Brother Ambrose in reference to the milk strike, which I take the liberty of repeating as best I can so your readers may judge and laugh or weep as the fancy strikes them:

"A good-sized policeman was guarding some of the property of the milk company when along came two of the boys who have been fighting for 'Irish freedom,' one of whom was quite a big fellow and the other an undersized lad; both were filled with the fine spirits of the beautiful day—and other things—and the little fellow was quite offended at the sight of the policeman and told him so. The officer replied with the remark that a repetition of his abuse would result in dire consequences for his tormentor, whereupon the little fellow gamely took up the challenge and was promptly knocked down by the policeman. The larger Irishman then took a hand in the matter, rushed at the policeman, knocked him down, climbed on and was pummeling him for all he was worth when the little fellow came too, took in the situation in a dazed fashion, walked over to the struggling pair and delivered a stinging wallop on his friends' jaw. The big fellow raised up,

much peeved and inquired of his friend what he meant by jumping on him when he had just come to his assistance so ably. The little fellow replied, "That's all right, but you go and get your own policeman."

Well, the affair was a huge success and every one expressed himself as being well pleased, and we are going to have more of them and, incidentally, Local 106 is going to put forth every effort for a 100 per cent culinary local, realizing that it is absolutely necessary to have a united front if we are to be successful in the fight with the "open shoppers" or the American plan, of which I hope to say something in my future letters.

Work is a pretty scarce article with our members at this writing, but we get a few extras, and as the world hates a quitter, take it from me we are not going to quit, in fact, we have just commenced to fight.

Sincerely hoping the members of our International will enjoy the best Christmas and New Year's possible under the circumstances, will quit this, my first one, now, lest you may think I am one of those 400-day clocks.

Fraternally,

EDW. A. WHISSEMORE,
Press Secretary, Local 106.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

BURKBURNETT, TEXAS.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Local 299 is still on the map and have about cleaned up on the open shoppers, who assumed that we would prove to be easy victims, but no doubt have changed their minds. We can and do lay claim to having a 100 per cent favorable situation, and we are exercising every available bit of energy and talent in our ranks to keep this city at that percentage. We have tried to warn all catering industry workers who may have intentions of coming this way, to do one of two things: change their mind, or if they do come, be sure your membership book shows you are paid up and in good standing in your local or you will have need for a ticket to get away from this section of the Lone Star State. We may as well advise you that we can get along without suspended members of other locals; we do not tolerate any suspensions in Local 299 and can't somehow feel kindly toward the workers from other sections who permit themselves to get in arrears.

We neither grant nor allow the use of so-called permits; either you are right when you land here or you keep a moving, for we neither need nor want you hereabouts.

We have an air-tight agreement with the fifteen first-class cafes in this little city and an outsider has as little chance to get into one of our places as the director of Sulphurville has of getting into heaven. We did not obtain our present agreeable conditions by wishing; we had to fight every inch

of the way and do not propose to allow union men for revenue only to cut in here and probably do as they have done elsewhere—gum the cards and disgust the employers.

Hoping that the year 1922 will prove to be the banner year for our organization, wishing all our girls and boys the good things of life and that they will do as we have in this section of the country—work hard and unceasingly for the advancement of their local union and the cause of trades unionism generally.

With New Year's greetings to officers and members of the International Union I beg to remain,

Fraternally yours,

L. B. BOONE,

Secretary, Local 299.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-15

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Rochester at the bat again. Since our last letter our by-laws have been revised by a committee of fifteen, appointed by our president; we are going to see that every member receives this little book of laws; they sure will prove interesting reading for those of the members who are always saying: "I didn't know that was the law." The new officers are showing a lot of "pep" and when 1922 comes in will find Local 763 all primed up and in the best condition of any time in her history.

A great deal of good work has been accomplished since our business agent, Brother Haffey, took office, and also appreciate the co-operation received from the members; we can now head the "parade" with the best of them. "Those were the happy days!" What days? Oh, I get ya—when we had one 12x12 room to meet in and had a real lillipution bank account. Working conditions were 83 cents per day and we got 75 cents per lunch trick. When we look back about fifteen years we can't help but say that the present days are the happy days.

Our out-of-work list is growing. A number of places had to close their doors here lately and the prospects are not very bright just now. We have had our clubrooms redecorated and our old scout, Brother Monck, the "Sarakus" Kid, is on the receiving end for all the work that is necessary to keep the rooms in shape. Brother Monk has received the grand prize for his checker playing.

A label league has just been reorganized in this city, and, as usual, our delegate is on the job at every meeting. A great deal of good can be realized if those trades with labels will only line up and help the trades that are already on the job. We should not forget that while boosting our button we can think of the other fellow and boost him; he in turn will help us.

Our meetings are fairly well attended but we would like to reach more of the steady men, some of those who say they are too tired, also those who say there is too much quibbling and hot air to interest them. Let me say this to these members: Every time you miss a meeting and leave it to the other fellow to look out for your interest, you are doing an injustice both to yourself and your organization; your views on especially vital subjects should be represented in discussion and by vote, and the only way for this to be done is for you to be at your union meeting. You are responsible for the good and welfare of your organization and non-attendance of union meetings on your part is not excuse enough for you to voice your opinion after a measure has been passed.

It is then time for you to concur in what has been done and work in harmony with the officers and other members of your union. Go to the meetings regularly and induce others to do the same, because one important thing to remember is the meaning of this slogan, "United we stand, divided we fall."

At our last state election the following amendment was offered to the voters. "After January 1, 1922, no one is to be entitled to vote who can not read and write English; this does not apply to persons now entitled to vote, it applies to native-born and foreign-born alike." The voters sure did use their "noodles" this time; it passed by about 265,000! Some action.

Yours fraternally,

MICHAEL J. MURTHA,

Press Secretary, Local 763.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-15

SAN ANTONIO, TEX.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—At the regular meeting of the catering industry, Local 12 went on record against the resolution of Local 30.

The following officers were elected: Frank D. Guard, president; C. K. MacDougal, vice-president; Frank Zizik, secretary-treasurer; Felix Bonnemaishon, inspector; Adolph Dennecamp, guard; J. H. Lamm, chaplain; J. H. Lamm, C. F. Cadena, Stewart Greenhorn, trustees; Frank Guard and Frank Zizik, delegates to trades council. Brother Paul Steffler was present at this meeting; he came a little late, but what a welcome when he did arrive! He was given a seat of honor by the president. Fraternally yours,

FRANK ZIZIK,

Secretary-Treasurer, Local 12.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-15

NEW ORLEANS, LA.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—You will find enclosed a photo cut of a gentleman who was our advertising solicitor for souvenir book that you received. As we understand it this gentleman makes a practice of working up advertising specialties for labor organizations on a percentage of the gross. When the settlement is due the party is not, and the printing is here to be paid for. Our purpose in outlining the activities of this bird is that we think he has picked our craft as something soft and we would ask that you publish this letter in the MIXER AND SERVER so that the young man can not get away with it more than once. We hope you will oblige.

Brother Jerc, we have hopes of proving to the rest of the world that no open shop tactics will ever affect the standing of Local 58 in its own individual community for the reason that 9 out of 10 of our members go to the polls on election day and vote for their choice; also an organization that can secure the endorsement of a congressman, who was runner-up in the last congressional race and was beat by the efforts of another labor candidate, can boast of something accomplished in the past year.

At our last semi-annual election of officers, the following were elected to office: Carl Lavagna, president; Mike Polizzi, vice-president; Frank Reed, recording and press secretary; Jere Richardson, financial secretary-treasurer and business agent; Julien Exnicious, inspector; Jas. Murrett, inner guard; Oscar Fechner, chaplain; Otto Burkhardt, Herbert Rosher, Morris Shiffer, trustees.

Brother Morris Shiffer is still with us and is

still the same live one as of old, and wishes to be remembered to friends in Detroit. Brother Jerry Richardson, our new secretary and former president, seems to fit like a well oiled part. Brother Carl Lavagna, the president-elect, has all the earmarks of a worthy successor of the daddy of Local 58 and he takes hold like an old timer. Of the rest of the officers, let it suffice that they could not be improved upon.

Faternally yours,

JERRY RICHARDSON,
Secretary, Local 58.

80-8-18-*****7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

DALLAS, TEX.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—At the regular meeting of Local 659, on December 7, 1921, the following members were chosen as nominees for officers for the ensuing year, the election to take place December 21 by Australian ballot: For president, R. V. Howard and Jack Farrow; vice-president, Marma Nelson; second vice-president, W. E. Grissett; financial secretary-treasurer, Charles A. Simpson; business agent, Mike O'Brien and L. A. Glauburg; recording secretary, Ethel Stone; chaplain, H. B. Ward; inspector, Jack McCaustian; guard, Charles Wiley; trustees, May Farrow. Ava Debenham, Curtis Potts, Jim Newsome; executive board, Ed. Dale and Charles E. Buer. Polls will be open from 8:00 a. m. to 8:00 p. m.

Business is very quiet at present. Quite a number of our girls and boys are at Mexia, Tex., the new oil field.

We are having some cold weather here at present, but are looking for warmer and more pleasant weather for Christmas.

Frank Hall has just got in and is looking fine; says New York is no good.

CHARLES A. SIMPSON,
Secretary, Local 659.

80-8-18-*****7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Not having noticed any news from Local 152 for some time, thought it about time to let the brothers throughout the country learn that twenty-one year old Local 152 is still very much in existence; our membership has not fallen off a great deal the last year, the brothers realizing that the \$7 a week benefit in case of sickness, comes in very handy these panicky times.

At our annual election of officers, Sunday, December 4, the following were elected: President, Noble Schagel; vice-president, R. M. Farris; financial secretary and business agent, Frank Hoffman; recording secretary, Ole Munson; treasurer, W. M. Grethien; chaplain, Sam De Lopp; inspector, Jimmie O'Brien; inside guard, John Connolly; outside guard, F. J. Albert; trustee, Arthur Fletcher.

Quite a few of the boys who expect to attend our next convention in Chicago in 1923, as visitors, are already talking about it and some are setting aside 25 cents a day for expense money during their stay in the convention city that week. Of course Brother Fred Alberti is one of the bunch who will be there.

Most all of our members are working and quite a few are proprietors of soft drink parlors. Brother Ike Weare has opened up a cigar store across the street from our headquarters and is doing a wonderful business. On entering his place you will always find from one to a dozen

of the members of Local 152, which shows that the boys are ready and willing to boost a brother to help him succeed in a business undertaking. Brother Hoffman spent last week in Beaudette, Minn., putting on an indoor carnival for the benefit of the Moose Lodge of that city.

At our meeting a few weeks ago we initiated one new member, Brother Buck Kernin, who works at the Eagles' Club. It was our first new member for some time.

Brother Frank Bissonnette, better known as "Jasbo," who has been a patient at the Glen Lake Sanitarium for Tuberculosis, for the last four months, was granted a two days' leave of absence on November 24 so he could spend Thanksgiving in the city; he paid the club a visit and we are pleased to say that "Jasbo" has won out in his race with the "old con."

Brother Ernie O'Brien is back on the job again at his place of business, 247 Marquette Avenue, after spending the summer at Billie Fawcett's summer and winter resort in the northern part of Minnesota. Ernie was much improved by the trip and can tell some wonderful stories about the big fish he caught while up there.

Brothers Sig Larson and Ole Anderson have purchased the former saloon at 319 Wash Avenue, north, where they are conducting a soft drink bar and restaurant, and are doing fine.

Brother Butch Engle, business agent of Local 152, in the early days, is now proprietor of two soft drink bars and, from all reports, is doing a flourishing business. Brother Engle is also financially interested in a large cigar factory in Minneapolis.

With best wishes from all members of Local 152, allow me to remain.

Faternally yours,

BOB FARRIS,
Vice-President, Local 152.

80-8-18-*****7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

VICTORIA, B. C.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I am enclosing resolution passed at a special meeting of Local 459, held on December 13 regarding strikebreakers who took the places of members of this local, who are out to enforce wage demands.

RESOLUTION.

"That a fine of \$50 and expulsion from membership in the International Union be imposed on William Brown, former member of this local, for taking the places of members out on strike.

"That a fine of \$50 and expulsion be imposed on Charles Brock, waiter, for refusing to come out when called on to enforce wage demands in Kelways Cafe.

"That a fine of \$25 and expulsion be imposed on Mary Torrens, waitress, for refusing to come out when called on to enforce wage demands in Kelways Cafe."

The renewal of our contract came up on December 1, and with the assistance of Organizer MacKenzie we were successful in signing up all the former houses with the exception of three who have definitely declared for the open shop. We maintain our previous wage scale and, although business in our line is very quiet, we are holding our own, and with the valuable assistance from the International representative, we will maintain our fighting spirit.

Yours fraternally,

ALEXANDER GORDON,
Secretary, Local 459.

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Two months ago when Local 468 decided to give their annual culinary art exhibit and dance, the worthy members of the knockerbund brought out their trusty hammers and began to pound the faithful old anvil as a matter of routine. The sensible members of the local, however took no notice of the obstructionists, but went serenely on with the business of empowering the necessary committees to pull off the usual rough stuff associated with the annual festivities. Immediately after the meeting had adjourned a self-appointed committee consisting of Brothers Jack Joykiller, Emil Knockermann, Kantbe Dunne, Bill Anvilpounder, Al Deepgrief, Oscar Ivorytop, Fred Chairwarmer, and a few hall rats went into executive session and proceeded to convulse the balmy air of the sunny southland with their heart-rending howls of protest.

"It's impossible! You can't do it!" protested Brother Kantbe Dunne, who always claims that everything is impossible.

"We admit it's impossible, but we're going to do it anyway," the smiling committee assured him.

"It will bust up the union," protested Brother Deepgrief.

"The union is unbustable," the committee asserted, with more truth than elegance.

"Instead of giving a dance, why don't the union start something?" inquired Brother Joykiller.

"We have started something," the committee replied, "and we mean to finish it. What do you know about that?"

Dire prophecies of calamity, financial ruin and hard luck were blithely scattered broadcast by the Amalgamated Association of Pessimistic Pests, but the culinary art exhibit and dance, given by Local 468, thanks to the heroic efforts of our officers and a little group of enthusiastic members, assisted by some of our good friends on the outside, went over much bigger than we had any right to expect. We had the finest culinary exhibit ever given west of New York. For art judges we had the mayor of Los Angeles, a city councilman, a movie queen, an honest-to-goodness countess, two internationally famous newspaper women and three of the best known and most respected hotel and restaurant proprietors on the Pacific Coast. The exhibits were exquisitely artistic, the food displays superb, the refreshments free, plentiful and very gratifying; the orchestra was the best in the state and everybody had a wonderful time. The publicity alone, if paid for at space rates, amounted to more than three thousand dollars. For the first time since the blowing up of the Los Angeles Times, more than ten years ago, have the newspapers of this city consented to publish notices of affairs given by units of organized labor. Our local got in touch with several good houses and clubs we have been hitherto unable to reach; we have placed several men locally as a result of the dance and have sent men as far as Texas. We made such a hit with the hotel and restaurant keepers that they have agreed to co-operate with us to put on a seven-day food fair next year—under the auspices of the local. In addition to that we have cleared up several hundred dollars in cold cash.

Now the knockers are saying that it was all wrong, Garabaldi, all wrong. We should have had a bigger hall, as the place was crowded. We

shouldn't have spent so much money for rent, printing, advertising and orchestra. We should have given bootleg whiskey and kewpie dolls for prizes instead of silver cups. Charges should be preferred against the gang who put it over, etc.

What the hell, may I ask, if you will pardon my candor, would be the condition of the culinary workers if we had no union to cushion the shock of the present financial depression? We would have no place to hang out while out of work; no day a week off; no regular hours—though we would have plenty of hours, I'll tell the cock-eyed world—and our wages would be determined solely by the degree of hunger of the unemployed. Anyone who knocks his union or unjustly criticizes it should be turned over to the lunacy commission. Any member who has something to propose which he thinks would benefit organized labor is more than welcome to bring it before the body, but the poor, misguided miscreant who simply hollers and holds back like a dog under a wagon, deserves nothing better than to have the gang cremate him and hide the ashes.

Our international secretary's letter, in which he talks turkey and gives cold, statistical facts as to the per capita paid by other unions, was posted on the blackboard for the benefit of the members.

Viewed from a purely literary point, the letter does not conform in all respects to the aesthetic standards of propriety of those high-browed persons who talk a great deal without saying anything, yet said letter contains more propaganda to the square inch than any document we have received for a long time. The letter vindicates the theory I have held for years, viz.: "That the H. & R. E. I. A. does more for its membership and for less money than any other international affiliated with the A. F. of L."

When one of the members begins to squawk, I lead him over to the blackboard and show him a few things for the good of his soul. After calling his wandering attention to the per capita rate other unions are paying I gently inquire what he, the knocker, is doing for organized labor. "Are you serving on any of the committees? Are you calling on any unions and speaking for our house cards and buttons? Are you helming the boys pass out circulars in localities where we have a drive on against unfair eating houses? Are you insisting on the label on goods you purchase? Are you trying to get in any new members? Are you boosting organized labor? What excuse have you for living?"

The unemployed panic has hit the Pacific Coast hard. The jails, the industrial farms, alias chain gangs, the missions and charitable institutions are cruelly overcrowded with the poor, jobless unfortunates, the streets are full of penniless panhandlers, rents are exorbitant and many are carrying the banner, being unable to bum flop money. We have more unemployed than we can take care of and many of the boys are shipping out of town while others are riding out in the guts of a rattler.

Many hotels and restaurants are still paying the scale, though running at a loss, and some of the tourist hotels have more employees on the payroll than the house count amounts to. These employers are doing this solely because they have been treated fairly by the members of our local and they are as much interested as we are in keeping the crew together in the hope of better times. This cordial co-operation has been made possible largely through the educational campaign of publicity in-

augured two years ago by our officers and local boosting committee.

Because of the peculiar nature of the catering industry, its decentralized condition, its intimate relation to all the public, and because the success of a catering establishment is due in a large measure to that intangible thing known as "service," the proprietors must necessarily have the cordial co-operation of their employes if the business is to be successful. It has been said quite truthfully, "Money will buy a dog, but only love will make him wag his tail."

This present depression will not last forever. And with the return of prosperity, every local affiliated with our international should rigidly repress internecine squabbles and make a concerted, intelligently directed attempt to organize the entire culinary workers of the United States, Canada and Mexico, and by continued efforts put our industry in the van of the organized labor movement.

Steel plants may shut down for a year or two, mines close up, and all other industries may be seasonal, but people must eat and the catering industry has no excuse, except our own cussedness, for not being much better off than we are. We can organize this continent from the arctic circle to the Panama Canal practically 100 per cent and by doing so better our own condition more than 100 per cent. It can be done, and if enough of us are sufficiently determined and game enough to stand the gaff it will be done. If we are quitters we shall lose out, but if we are game we can put it over and will put it over. The success or failure of our international and our pay envelope is squarely up to us.

ANDREW SAUNDERS,
Press Secretary, Local 468.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

LYNN, MASS.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—It has been a long time since you have heard from Local 329, so I am taking this opportunity to drop you a few lines to let you know that we are still in this world of unrest, but alive and progressing in a way that surprises the local labor movement.

We are holding our own in spite of the fact that about seven thousand independent shoe workers are loafing and a good many of them looking for our jobs, but thanks to our live-wire business agent, Bro. Andrew Noble, we are keeping them out. We are taking no more applications while we have members unemployed.

I also wish to say that we are about to lose our "perpetual" secretary-treasurer, Bro. Albert Edward Perry, who has been on the job since we were organized. Although we are not paid many visits by our International officers they are always as welcome as ever.

We have just had our election of officers and the following were elected for the coming year: President, E. A. Burns (re-elected; is a good man for the job); vice-president, Cora Koehler; treasurer, Edward Pleau; financial secretary and business agent, Andrew Noble; recording secretary, Helen Craig; chaplain, Helen Glidden; inspector, Earle M. Terrill and inside guard, Charles Welch.

Wishing all a Merry Christmas and a prosperous New Year.

Fraternally yours,
EARLE M. TERRILL,
Press Agent, Local 329.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—On December 2 at our headquarters, 20 East Eagle Street, nomination of officers was held, and on December 16 the election was held. The officers elected for 1922 are: Wm. H. Brandt, president; Frank Brown, first vice-president; J. Geo. Hoeffle, second vice-president; Chas. Klein, financial, recording and corresponding secretary; Geo. Christman, treasurer; Albert Roy, chairman, Walter Spence and Chas. Brott, trustees; J. Geo. Hoeffle, acting inspector; Vincent Jankowski, guard; Frank Brown, press secretary. The installation of officers will be held on Friday evening, January 6, 1922, with a banquet and get-together party. Wm. H. Brandt, president, is acting business agent with Albert Roy as his assistant and they are doing some good work. We are holding some good meetings and all the boys are taking great interest in the welfare of their local. The Club is going along fine.

Where some of our loyal brothers can be found: Gayety Inn, Bros. Geo. Walper and Chas. Winter, Props.; The Hofbrau, Bros. Frank Popp and Chas. Cowen; K. & P. Club, Bros. Sturges Rowell and Geo. Kirch; B. P. O. Elks' Club, Bro. Leous Ward, steward; F. O. E. Club, Bro. Chas. Webber; Loyal Order of Moose Club, Bros. Chas. Penny and Sauley Bolargusti; Orioles Club, Bros. Peter Hoffman and Jos. Fuechner; Countermen's Club, 20 E. Eagle Street, Bros. Wm. H. Brandt and Walter Spence, stewards; George Veale, James J. McCauley and Oscar Geyer; Victoria Hotel, Bro. Harry Evans; Schnable Hall, Broadway, Bros. Chas. Knoblock and Albert Schwable; Majestic Hotel, Bro. E. Heller, Prop.; Bros. George Rocky and Michael Surdow; The Central, 15 West Huron Street, Bros. George Smith, Gus Anderson, Roy Edwards and Chas. B. Klein; Kerner's Cafe, 286 Sycamore Street, Bro. Ray Kerner, Prop. and also Supervisor of Ward 12; Bodega Cafe, Bro. Vincent Stockman; Schmidh's Cafe and Hotel, 389 Washington Street, Bros. George Christman and George H. Voght, 20 years in one place; Jack Fenton's Cafe, 18 Chippewa Street, Bro. Andrew Holmes; Harry Fenton's Cafe, 42 West Chippewa Street, Bros. Howard O. Miller, G. Woolnaugh and James Clairmont; Harry Fenton's Cafe, 85 West Chippewa Street, Bros. Pat Mitchell and M. J. Clark; Frolon Cafe, Bro. Wm. (Dude) Lally; Reinhard's Cafe, Oak and Genessee Streets, Bros. Edw. Galvin and E. Kline; Bro. Leo Baumgardner's Cafe, 1435 Main Street, give him a call, brothers; Fontanac Hotel and Cafe, Bro. Tom J. Joyce; Meyer's Hotel, Huron and Elliott Streets, Bro. Joe Clark; Blackley Hotel, Oak and Broadway, Bro. Jack Dalton; Wm. Bauer's Cafe, Broadway and Michigan Avenue, Bro. Elmer Frey; Snellbach's Hall, Ach and Broadway, Bro. Fred Meyer; Hotel Waltona, 75 Main Street, Bro. Hugh S. Owens; Napoleon Hotel, Main Street, Bro. Frank McGreevey; Barney McCabe's Cafe, Elliott and Mossback Streets, Bro. Wm. O. Barlow; Joe Walter's Cafe, Goodnell and Washington Streets, Bro. Adam Nickels; Gallwizer's Cafe, Bro. A. H. Dun; Rose Cafe, Grant and Ferry Streets, Bro. Albert Mains.

Thanking you for all past favors and wishing the MIXER AND SERVER success in the new year. With Christmas greetings and a bright and prosperous New Year, I remain

FRANK BROWN,
Vice-president and Press Sec., Local 175.

DALLAS, TEX.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following are the recent returns of our election, held December 21, 1921: President, R. V. Howard; first vice-president, Marmaduke Nelson; second vice-president, W. E. Grissett; business agent, Mike O'Brien; financial secretary-treasurer, Chas. A. Simpson; recording secretary treasurer, Ethel Stone; chaplain, H. B. Ward; inspector, Jack McCuistain; guard, Tom Pistole; trustees, May Farrow, R. V. Howard, James Newsome; executive board, Howard Nelson Simpson, Ed Dale, Chas. Buer; director Labor Temple Association, Chas. A. Simpson. The address of all officers is Box 1365, Dallas, Texas.

Fraternally yours,
CHAS. A. SIMPSON,
Secretary, Local 659.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Our local was honored with the presence of a traveler from Providence, R. I., during the past month, quite a nice appearing kind of chap, and paradoxically speaking quite a disappearing kind of chap also, tall in stature, athletic build and ruddy countenance, a fellow that might easily attract the attention of the ladies. We may be wrong in the latter but we do know that his suave manner, or, in this case let us call it approach, was sufficient to induce Harry Weinstock to part with eighteen dollars worth of good coin of the realm for which he received in return a strip of neat blue paper, size about 8x3 inches, bearing the name of the Phoenix National Bank of Providence R. I., drawn to his order for eighteen dollars and signed H. L. Cunard. Said person did not stay with us after this little exchange, but Harry has the check amongst his souvenirs, it having been returned marked "Insufficient funds," with a reminder that a protest fee of \$2.10 was due together with a re-deposit of eighteen dollars. Perhaps this may have been an oversight, perhaps not, but if it was we shall be pleased to acquaint our readers with the fact in the next issue. In the meantime secretaries who do not happen to be of a charitable disposition will please note that Bro. H. L. Cunard may still have some blank checks that can travel the same route. Visitors will kindly have the easily recognized "long green" when they drop in.

I had the pleasure of listening to an address given by Miss Kate Manicum, one of the organizers in the unskilled ranks in Great Britain. She was a delegate present at the Disarmament Conference at Washington, D. C. My stenographic abilities are of a kindergarten nature or the MIXER AND SERVER would surely receive a verbatim report. I have heard with pleasure many gifted orators, but never an "oratoress" who possessed what I might term such a magnetic influence as she. Her remarks from Alpha to Omega were most impressive and her pleasant delivery won the heart of every one of a large and enthusiastic audience interested in the labor movement. She was so good that I believe she would be capable even of arousing the girls in our craft who still sleep in Philadelphia, and there are so many the census taker would have a long job.

It may be interesting to tell you that the Central Labor Union of this city is sponsor for a co-operative bank which is to function on Monday, January 16, 1922. It is to be known as the Con-

sumers' and Producers' Bank and be located at 927-929 Chestnut Street, right in the very heart of the city. It has been a long time coming but it is an assurance now. This is a handy thing to have around and a very useful weapon when some people we know are looking for a fight.

Election of officers took place here on Wednesday, December 21, the following brothers and sisters being elected: President, Bernard McNichol; vice-president, Josephine Smith; treasurer, James F. Thompson; financial secretary-business agent, Geo. F. Anderson; trustees, Herbert Franks, Harry Krause and Carroll McCullough; recording and press secretary, Theodore Banas; delegates to Central Labor Union, Bernard McNichol, Harry Krause, Nathan Sloane and Geo. F. Anderson; delegates to the United Hebrew Trades, Isador Sachs, John Felix and Herman Weinstein; delegates to German Trades, Frank Benner and Adolph Nettler; delegate to Label Trades, Frances Allen.

Trusting this will receive publication and with best wishes, I beg to remain

Fraternally yours,
GEO. F. ANDERSON,
Press Secretary, Local 279.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The members of Local 815 of the Culinary Alliance are going along at a good rate of speed, as they are learning the great need of co-operation, and becoming more enthusiastic as shown by the increase in attendance at the regular meetings. At the last entertainment, which took place Wednesday evening, December 14, for the purpose of becoming better acquainted and educated to the best interest of organized labor, the social proved to be a great success in every way and was attended by many leaders of labor of other crafts and trades, who expressed themselves as being well paid by attending these meetings. The nine hours for a day's work has met with a great snag as they are looking for men of that type. Few are found and they are of the shining twenty-five cent class who have a level head filled with water. They are great favorites of the bosses and would be satisfied to become a commodity sold on the market as slaves to the highest bidder. Their highest aim is to have a job and job conditions have no bearing on this class.

The election of officers of Local 815 will take place Wednesday, December 28. There will be but little changes, the same officers being nominated without any change except in a few minor offices.

The musicians and picture operators have won their fight over the Swansen circuit as far as Salt Lake goes and the American and Gem theaters are on the fair list, all differences having been settled, which we consider a great victory for organized labor, thus showing what can be done by co-operation (Every-body-help).

Salt Lake has discovered what a closed shop is, the so-called American plan runs the closed shop, as they put no men to work who will not promise to denounce unions or organized labor, have no voice in making his conditions and wages but be obedient to his master as a slave.

We often hear those curb stone orators speak of equal rights but seldom hear of equal action as they stay from meetings. They claim the right to have the wages and conditions but when

it comes to being active in bringing about these conditions they depend on their officers doing the work, thus giving them no assistance except their monthly dues, which seems to be quite a fortune to some of them who go 59 ways to get the best of it. They consider it money thrown away and about the softest name I can call them would be card men.

Work is a little scarce in Salt Lake at present but we are doing all we can to keep the wolf from the door by giving an extra shift to those who are in need thus making both ends meet.

The unions of Salt Lake are coming back as can be noticed by the pickups in the way of those who have been unable to keep themselves in the ranks of organized labor. They are getting into line and making a good showing and will shortly be a full-fledged union town. The City Federation is doing its best licks to bring all crafts and trades who have fallen out, back into the fold and are meeting with good success.

When you visit Salt Lake remember that the Wilson (Shafers) and the two Sperey & Mahse places are very much on the unfair list of the Culinary Alliance Local 815 and the Salt Lake Federation of Labor, so if you want to eat or go to work, don't go there if you are a union man or woman or a friend of organized labor.

Join the ranks of organization early and avoid the rush.

With best wishes to the MIXER AND SERVER and yourself, I remain

Fraternally yours,

JOHN MULLINS,

President and Press Secretary, Local 815.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-82-8-83-18-8-15

BUFFALO, N. Y.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—A word from Local 196. We admit laziness, negligence, etc., for our long silence, but since we have been re-elected financial secretary, business agent and press secretary we deem it wise to show some activity for fear the "Circle of 28" will be convinced they were right in their contentions.

The present officers and "quite" a few members are trying sincerely to uphold 196 in face of the adverse conditions prevailing, not only in Buffalo, but in every city of the Union. We are sure that the new officers elected, will co-operate next year and see to it that 196 keeps on as in the past, despite the handicaps confronting us locally at the present time.

Following is a complete list of the officers elected and re-elected for 1922: President, Frederick Fulcher; first vice-president, Sam Hancock; second vice-president, John L. Keys; recording secretary, George Deng; treasurer, William A. Laurie; business agent and financial secretary, Edmond A. Lalanne; inspector, Frank Dahman; inside guard, George Eshelby; trustees, James Murphy, Jack Crouse and Herman Rudisile; press secretary, Edmond Lalanne; delegates to local joint executive board, Jack Crouse, James Murphy and George Long; delegates to Central Labor Council, Jack Crouse, James Murphy and George Long.

In a previous communication we have mentioned the fact that we were fortunate in having our General President, Brother Flore, here with us, his home town. Fortunately we can call on him and confer with him on a moment's notice, that we have the pleasure of seeing him frequently, and fortunate to know that he will accept our invitation to install our officers in January.

The last time we saw Brother Flore he looked the picture of health, and as usual, his optimistic vein was most apparent.

It is most remarkable to see members coming in to Buffalo from other cities where they found it impossible to secure work and expect to get work here right away, regardless of the fact that we have a long list of out-of-work resident members.

It is hard to conceive how men supposed to have brains expect a business agent to find work, when they cannot find it themselves, and Mr. Editor, we are sorry to say, we have some here who will tell you "why pay dues if you can't find work for me." And this from men who are barred from every place in town. We told some of them that they were correct, that they joined the union for two reasons: first, they joined for what they could get out of it; and second, because they had to.

Before prohibition these would-be loyal men were tolerated, because the hotel and restaurant employers had to hire men, and now that these employers can hire girls and choose the first class men they need, these would-be waiters cannot see why Mr. Business Agent cannot force these employers to take them on. Moral: These birds who don't know that the Eighteenth Amendment to the Constitution is in force should go to some lumber camp or with Landru.

To add to our sorrow we find on our sick list some good old timers, Bro. Thomas Tarrant, past president and treasurer of Local 196 and for years treasurer of the Local Joint Executive Board, laid up with serious trouble of the stomach; Bro. Fred Cook (Davis), one of our trustees, hardly able to eat, owing to a tumor on his tongue; Bro. Quill still laid up with neuritis; Bro. Sam Hopkins, with a broken hand; Bro. Gustave Monad with an abscess on his back, and Bro. Kipper with an affection of the eyes, he being almost blind.

The foregoing is a rather lugubrious item, but nevertheless a good reminder to the brothers who never think of sickness, to keep their dues paid up, live up to their by-laws and be eligible to sick benefits when they need it most.

Our old jovial friend, Bro. Jas. Fenton, is back with us, as optimistic and broad minded as ever. Brothers Edward Richard, Louis du Casse, Theo. F. Witt have deposited their withdrawal cards after being absent in some other ventures for some time past. Bro. Ed Lynch is also back, after roaming around the globe. He will stay now for a while, as he prefers terra-firma to the rolling ship.

We told you some time ago about Bro. Fred. Seames being established at the old Weyands with Bro. Joe Zeiler. We also told you that they were the undisputed leading caterers of Buffalo, well, we told you right. Weyands' place got too small for their vast business, so they have moved to the corner of Washington and Burton Streets, where they built a place of their own, fitted with a restaurant and two spacious banquet halls, to accommodate their vast trade. Besides they require frequently the use of the Broadway Auditorium and the Elmwood Music Hall. Needless to add that they have our best wishes.

Bro. W. Crocoll is still headwaiter for the above mentioned firm, with Bros. Herman and Shoeninger manipulating the napkin in the restaurant and Bro. Chas. Byers still has charge of the banquets, assisted by Bro. H. Rudisile. Again it

does our heart good to say, Seames and Zeitler, the leading caterers of Buffalo.

We would dearly love to tell you more about some of the doings, but what we have in mind would not pass censorship, so in hopes that you will find space in the *MIXER AND SERVER* for this miserable effort, we close wishing you and the membership of the International Union, a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Faternally yours,

ED. A. LALANNE,

Business Agent and Financial Sec., Local 196.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I was a visitor at the Los Angeles Labor Council where I heard and learned much. The most forceful speaker was an international organizer, Brother A. W. Muir; he made a strong plea to the assembly for the culinary workers. I feel that more of our younger members should attend these meetings. The lack of union house cards in this city causes one to think that the labor movement is not active here, but in the two weeks I have been around Locals 468 and 639, convinced me that such is not the case. I have met boys and girls here from almost every city in which I have traveled. When one considers the territory of Los Angeles—350 square miles—you may well imagine what a secretary and business agent have on their hands.

Local 468 has some "disrupters" or "fish-brained" individuals. This can be seen plainly by their handwritings on the wall.

I think it would be a good idea to keep an eye on some of our brothers who take out withdrawal cards. In my strolls around the city have met some familiar faces, and am under the impression that some of them are running "hog wild."

Local 468 has about seventy members out of work at present. While I'm loafing myself I am not blaming the officers of the local, and as long as members don't co-operate with their locals the officers can do nothing for them. Activity and hard work will bring results in any line of business. Just as long as members of organized labor patronize non-union products, just so long will union labor have to be content with what it receives. Brother Muir stated that we have four knockers to every booster.

Merchants and manufacturers in this locality are just as brazen as anywhere else and everything that union labor wins must be fought for; and from what I have seen in some of the meetings of Local 468, this local has some fighters. I don't mean the kind who have a bottle of hooch and a gun, but real men who are not afraid to express themselves and work for the cause of organized labor.

While I have been loafing here and in Long Beach and Seattle since returning from my trip, I have not lost any time. At Seattle I was busy every day and never missed an opportunity to attend a labor meeting; also at Long Beach. I also find time and a little spare change to pay visits to those brothers who are laid up in hospitals; my sympathy goes out to them as some years ago I was laid up for seven months from an accident received in a railroad wreck near Indianapolis, Ind. While not personally acquainted with those whom I called on, am sure my visit was appreciated. These little deeds do not set us back much

in time or money but they make for life-long friends.

Local 468 has many bright and hustling members. Brothers Devereaux and Richter being especially active. I am not press agenting them.

I have recently received a letter from "Our Bob" in Seattle, to whom I turned over my "no" account in the defunct Federal Reserve Bank in Seattle. It looks as though I'll have a very slim Christmas. Well anyway, here I am where I can see the snow in the mountains on one side and take a little car ride and fish. So why let a little thing like that worry me. The sun shines on both sides of the street and the roses are still in bloom.

The landlords here don't seem to know the war is over and any "tourist" coming this way should bear in mind that the nights are too cold to sleep in the jungles, and, that while roses are plentiful they are poor eating.

Faternally yours,

JOHN HAUSS, the Tourist.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

FRESNO, CALIF.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Well, here I am, back in the land of sunshine after a trip over the country, and I want to say that the Big Little City of Fresno has them all beat off the map when you land in this man's town a little dust or rather oil smoke can't knock the welcome sign off the door. We have just held an election and after the smoke and fun had been cleared away, our old friend Jack Racovich was elected Business Agent. Of course, our Secretary, Bro. Keary, ran without opposition, as it would be impossible to beat him. May he always be with us.

Now, Jere, perhaps you don't remember me. I met you in Stockton several years ago. Listen kindly. I have heard and seen the big hurrahs of the great things some locals do, but get this: We had an Xmas dinner here for the boys' wives and sweethearts, and then threw the doors wide open and a few of the Brothers took their autos—apologies to Mr. Ford—and went to the jungles and in all we fed 240 of the less fortunate members of humanity, and, Jere, the boys and girls, God bless them, paid for it all out of their pockets. That is real brotherhood. If a little more of this kind of brother love was passed around this world be a much better world, eh, what.

Wishing you and yours a very pleasant and Happy New Year, from the members and one of the *Great* family of Sullivans.

Faternally yours,

M. F. SULLIVAN.

P. S.—Forgot to mention Al. G. Hartley was elected trustee of the Labor Council. Yes, indeed.—M. F. S.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

WATCHES WITH TWO HOUR-HANDS.

The latest fad is the timepiece with two hour-hands. The commuters started it, that they might have railroad time and daylight saving time before them at a glance; but the girls with lovers in foreign parts are calling for watches that enable them to visualize what "he" is doing in London or elsewhere. One such call was for a watch showing the time here and in Shanghai.—*Scientific American*.

Shinney On Your Own Side

DO you remember when you and your gang slipped away from the old town, meandered out into the woods and began to walk among the trees and bushes, eyes glued to the overhanging branches, as well as to the shrubbery which seemed to promise you a real-on-the-level chance of getting a curling root or branch that could be whittled and polished into a Shinney?

Takes you back, doesn't it? Takes you back to "The Days of Real Sport?"

And returning on the way home after a successful hunt, with from from one to several roots and branches that held out promise of being just the thing; and, remember how you argued with Red, Bill, Buck, Tom and Jack, over the presumed merits of your Shinney? Yours had a better curl and a smoother handle, or the crook at the end just fitted the ground and would make many of your pals envious of your possession the very first time you had a game of Shinney?

Oh, Boy! "Wasn't them the glorious times, eh?" Do you recall the old cry:

"Hey, you, Shinney on your own side. What's the matter with you, huh?"

And when sides were chosen and one of your pals got rattled and began walloping the old tin can, or whatever it was that served for the purpose of the game, in the wrong direction, and you just yelled the top of your head off—"Hey, Buck, wake up. Shinney on your own side. Whazza matter with you, don't you know who you're playing with? We never will win if you go on helping them knock to the goal."

Sit back, old timer, and recall and reconstruct the picture, stub toes, freckles and all.

"The Days of Real Sport," that's what. And such exercise, too. After playing Shinney for an hour you could eat a raw dog; in fact, you managed to slip around to the house and pestered Ma for a piece of bread and butter; or, if you knew there was jam in the house you launched an offensive for some of that on your bread; but you had to have something to eat, eh?

Did it ever occur to you that you have been **shinneying** on the other side since you've grown to manhood? Never gave it a thought, eh?

Don't you know that the real workers at your trade are playing together in these days of hard scrabbling for a living? Fact, an undeniable fact, susceptible of verification, if you have time to investigate.

Yes indeed, the men, and women too, employed in the catering industry took a leaf from the Book of Childhood Experience; they elaborated upon the knowledge they found on that page; they formed a protective and benevolent organization and are in truth **Shinneying on Their Own Side**. You won't find any of the Regular Fellows and Worth While Girls working at the trade, wasting their time or energy trying to help the other side defeat them in the struggle for living wages and reasonable working hours and conditions.

Never thought of it that way, eh? Well, it's better late than never.

Supposing that you seriously consider lining up with the real folks and Shinney on Your Own Side. Thank you.



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Do Not Buy Any Shoe

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Secretary-Treasurer

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THE MIXER AND SERVER



(Registered.)



(Registered.)

this is the Official Journal of the
Hotel and Restaurant Employees International Alliance
and
Bartenders International League of America

Affiliated with the
AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR

Volume XXXI

Number 2.

CINCINNATI, OHIO, FEBRUARY 15, 1922

Press of
Roessler Brothers



Commercial Tribune Bldg.,
Cincinnati, Ohio

Assurance or Impudence

DID you ever hear of the official target? Have you ever taken a moment's time to consider how much or how little criticism is hurled in the direction of the man at the General Office? Never gave it a thought, eh? Well, you would be surprised if you had the privilege of perusing some of the compositions passed over to us via the United States mail.

We have occasional correspondents who assume that they possess loads of ASSURANCE, who talk fast and plenty, but very often it does not mean anything. One of that kind "took pen in hand" recently and imparted the information that he and a number of his friends had been looking over the records and had discovered that our total possessions were less by something like \$10,000 during the past twelve months; and then, with the ASSURANCE of an expert, advised us that the indications pointed very much toward failure.

We can not help wondering what that fellow would have concluded had he been connected with our International Union in the years 1899, 1900, and several years subsequent thereto, when we hardly had enough mazuma to "flag a bread wagon." He probably would have spelt the word "FAILURE" in gigantic letters, much larger than we can afford to employ in this page.

Where do these embryo leaders get their ideas from, any way? Surely, not out of any labor publication, and positively not out of The Mixer and Server, for the official publication does not measure success by the number of dollars there may be in our funds.

The idea of assessing the value of an organization by the amount of coin it may be able to pile up in banks for a year or several years! Some twist to that view point—one that we fail to travel with or have any desire to accompany. At that, if it came to a show down, we have any similar organization on the map matched if not beat. Take a look over the field, dig in any old place where you can obtain real information, and its clinkers to crullers that our worldly possessions are the equal, if not in excess, of the possessions of the others. The qualifying word in that last sentence meaning other labor organizations!

Think you that is just conversation and employed to fill space? Make it your business to "know," and then let us hear from you.

When we began to employ the old "WATCH US GROW" slogan, we had little and did not care who knew it. We were concerned in one thing, and that was—reaching the men and women of the catering industry and inviting them to "join our local unions."

We did not invite them to become affiliated by promising that, "one of these days we will have a bank roll big enough to choke a dog." We said nary a word about money except the initiation fee to become members—and we made that so small that no real worker could employ the amount as an excuse for failing to subscribe to an application form.

We would have had a FAT chance to build up a great organization had we been forced to wait until we collected a hundred thousand dollars, or, for that matter, one-tenth part of that amount. Literally, "money cut no figure" with the pioneers of Our International Union; they had ASSURANCE a-plenty, and they went at the job of building their organization without making unnecessary noise or too much fussing. They knew what they wanted; they labored to acquire membership, knowing that in due time there would be a financial foundation in proportion to the desires of the men and women supporting the organization. It may be the mission of SOME organizations to pile up dollar upon dollar, but that picture does not fit Our International.

We have spent several hundred thousand dollars and probably will duplicate that effort in the years to come. The laws made by our membership provide for the use of money, indicate what the income may be spent for, but nowhere can there be found intimations in our laws that measure advancement by the total funds in hand. There is a time when ASSURANCE means IMPUDENCE; the transformation occurs when members assess the value of our movement by the total funds at its disposal, instead of being appraised by the worth-while things the organization has accomplished.



VOL. XXXI

CINCINNATI, FEBRUARY 15, 1922

No. 2

Affiliated with the American Federation of Labor

Published Monthly by the
GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD

At Commercial Tribune Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio, U. S. A.

Entered at the postoffice at Cincinnati, O., as second-class matter. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 18, 1918.

Printed by
Roessler Brothers,
Printers, Publishers



Commercial Tribune
Building,
Cincinnati, Ohio

SUBSCRIPTION

Per annum\$1.50

Matter intended for publication must be at this office by the 25th of the month preceding publication.

Correspondents will please write on one side of the paper only, and address all communications to the Secretary-Treasurer.



EXTRACT FROM CONSTITUTION

Section 140. The journal shall be issued monthly under the direct supervision of the General Executive Board, who shall act in the capacity of "associate editors." And the Secretary-Treasurer shall have the power to censor all matter for publication.

Section 152. The General Executive Board shall hold the right to refuse the publishing of any article of a personal or other nature inimical to the interests of the International Union.

JERE L. SULLIVAN, Editor
Commercial Tribune Building, Cincinnati, O.

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Every member of the Hotel and Restaurant Employees' International Alliance and Bartenders' International League being interested in its welfare, inasmuch as the proceeds are part of the International funds, it therefore follows that, being the "servers" of condiments, liquors, etc., their good-will would be of marked advantage to purveyors of articles of consumption, either in hotels, clubs, cafes, buffets or bars. The membership of the International Union consists of the very highest class of bartenders, cooks, waiters and hotel employees generally.

America is more than a country. America is more than a continent. America is more than a name. America is an ideal. America is the apotheosis of all that is right.—Samuel Gompers, President of the American Federation of Labor.

Last year people were looking forward, expecting, in fact, to see at least four or five good-sized strikes. That they did not materialize was, to some, a disappointment. This year evidence was not lacking to show that fairly tranquil conditions prevailed as we began to write the year 1922. Quite recently there has been increased comment among the writers and molders of public opinion, little items showing that there is a steady drift to prepare the public to expect something—just what, the opinion-builders have not come into the open and stated. Students of passing events must be aware that there is more than a grain of truth in the referred-to intimations. As matters stand at this moment—just as we close the forms for the month—there is more than enough evidence in sight to indicate one, if not two struggles between employers and employees. The coal operators appear to carry the impression that the United Mine Workers' Union has about drained its treasury in the fight conducted in the West Virginia field. They also are encouraged with the situation in the State of Kansas, the latter situation having been magnified several fold to make impressive reading.

The soft coal operators, encouraged by the decision of Judge Anderson, have about made up their minds to go to the mat with the United Mine Workers, that seems to be a foregone conclusion. From a member of the Cabinet—the man who, above all others, is best qualified to say the final word on the situation, because he has been in touch and knows what is what—said: "A strike in the soft coal mining industry is inevitable at the expiration of union contracts March 31, 1922."

Time was, and not so very long ago, when the higher-ups at Washington would have moved every obstacle to prevent a coal strike of general proportions, but aside from a shrug of the shoulders, there is no move being made, or at least apparent, to prevent a closing down of the soft coal industry. If the soft coal miners go out, the hard coal miners will probably find conditions irksome, made so because of strike conditions, and then what? There is ample indication that the coal operators would like to play the string out. They have been getting big prices for their product, and no doubt have accumulated a fighting fund. They appreciate that the perpetual demand for a decrease in the price of their product is getting stronger, more insistent. Being unable to make the Mine Workers' Union bear the brunt for the high prices, they will try to punish that organization by engaging it in a fight

in the hope that its resources will fail and force it to its knees. When the miners were ready for a show-down some months ago, the show-down was denied them; the courts and Government stepped in and a species of normalcy prevailed. Now that the mine owners are ready to go the full route, there is no obstacle placed in their path. In fact, obstacles are being removed in order to make the fight a swift and sweet one. If a strike comes, and it looks like it from this distance, the effect will be two-fold. Price of soft coal will increase, thus aiding the owners of the coal to make additional profits and probably add to their fighting fund more ammunition to annoy and harass the Miners' Union. The other and quite important situation that will be affected is the unemployment situation. With a miners' strike in operation, coal becomes scarce and costly; manufacturing which depends largely on cheap or moderate-priced fuel will be unable to continue, and cessation of manufacturing means closed work shops, idleness.

In the offing is another battle between the House of Dollars and organized labor. The transportation situation, instead of clarifying, is, if anything, becoming more and more acute. The wage question is in the spotlight, and endeavor is being made by the combined railroads of the land to bring about a change in the Transportation Act of 1920. Add to that a determination to amend or get rid of the Adamson Law, and you have the stage set for a railroad strike quite as big and of wider effect than a miners' strike. All of this is part of the original campaign to "Get Rid of the Unions." The unorganized workers in the transportation industry have been forced to accept reductions of wages and increase of working time. The "farming out" of railroad repair work is intended to weaken the grasp of the unions engaged in that character of labor: it is lessening the number of wage-earners on the pay rolls of the various railways, an advantage to the railway managers should a strike be called.

The outlook is far from encouraging, for it stands to reason that if these two strikes are called they will, as the House of Dollars asserts, be fought to a finish. Should the representatives of Wall Street succeed in measurably crippling either of the organizations mentioned, the next step will make history so far as the organized labor movement of America is concerned. Catering industry employees will feel the effect of one or both of these expected strikes quicker than any other known class of workers. Admitting that the conclusion referred to in the foregoing is justified, it behooves our officers and members to imitate the residents along the banks of the Father of Waters: prepare in advance for the high water. In our case prepare for the avalanche of opposition; strengthen our unions numerically and financially to meet the attack of the anti-unionists, no matter how they come or under what banner they may be fighting. Organized labor is not asleep. That fact will be made evident before the Wall Street Strategy Board has gone far. The men and women of labor have learned much in the last six or seven years. Among the things they have absorbed is that divided leadership and affiliation leads to defeat. That is the chief reason why the forces of labor have refused to heed the false prophets sent among them by the interests who seek to weaken our unions before they make their attack. A stiff upper lip and faith in our movement has won previous battles. With similar attitude and increased defense funds we need not worry about the final results. Money is a powerful instrument; so is public opinion. The latter is ours with proper adherence to the policies that have made our move-

ment the effective vehicle for the benefit of the toilers. Do not make the mistake of waiting until the expected happens; close ranks, prepare to give a good account of yourself in the critical times ahead. Keep this thought in mind: that there is safety in numbers. The greater our organization, the less chance the opponents of organized labor have of registering a victory.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

BETWEEN OURSELVES.

Many years ago the writer of these monthly heart-to-heart conversations printed an article in which he said that "there is as much difference between a frowsie and sure-enough tourist as there is between chalk and cheese." In instance after instance have we tried to pay tribute to the tourist catering industry employee, and we hope a kind Providence will permit us to make further acknowledgments to the manliness and hustling ability of the sure-enough tourists. What we said so many years ago we willingly reiterate now: that there is a lot, in fact, a great deal of difference between those who imagine that they are tourists and the real on-the-level wanderlust victims. You men and women who have been elected to office in your local unions and are required to spend some of your time at the headquarters, will vouch for the fact that the real on-the-level tourist is seldom broke, and at no time a panhandler. If they do "borrow," it's a sure thing that they will return the bit of change and leave no doubt in your mind as to how they appreciated your kindness. With the other travelers, the kind that try to pose as tourists, but who are in fact nothing more or less than frowsies, there is neither rule nor reason in their methods, and as far as manliness is concerned, they were absent when that priceless thing was being dealt out. The genuine tourist, is, as a rule, a high-class workman: prides himself on his ability, and is never better pleased than when he turns out a job which merits and secures commendation. The on-the-level wanderlust boys—and that wanderlust is what makes tourists—regard suspension for non-payment of dues as being close to being charged with disloyalty to flag and country. But the frowsie is an obligation side-stepper, and few are so poor as to care to be found associating with him. The frowsie makes his presence known by the habit of cadging on his fellows. No one ever sees him with the "makings" nor the price of "coffee and." If, perchance, he does land a job and grabs off a week's wages, he stocks up with his favorite "makin's" and secretly uses his supply when he is confident no one is close enough to ask him for any of his possessions. Stinginess is a dominant trait, yet when he panhandles the workers at the industry they take long chances if they refuse, for the frowsie has both nasty tongue and disposition, and takes seeming delight in gossiping about the alleged *tightness* of the members of this, that or some other local union upon whom he impressed his unwelcome presence.

One thing a frowsie abhors and manages to side-step with the vigilance which some men employ in avoiding communicable disease, is that of soap and water. In all my many years' experience, meeting all kinds and manner of men and women, note has been taken of the fact that the frowsie leaves behind but one rather unpleasant conviction, a conviction that prompts one to recall whether the frowsie's clothes came in contact with yours, and if perchance any of his favorite cooties changed residences. That there is no sane reason for such

fellows to be connected with the catering industry is a conclusion carried for many years, not alone by the writer, but by hundreds of men in the industry who do not throw a connotation fit at the sight of a cake of soap, hot water and an honest-to-goodness bathtub.

Showing either favors or consideration to these frowsies is simply encouraging them to clutter up the scenery and hold themselves in readiness to disgust employers who are unfortunate enough to be forced to employ them when pressed for help.

Years ago, when the writer took his obligation as a member of a trade union, the thing that impressed him most was a passage in the obligation which read: "The only regalia worn by members of this Order is neat and tidy dress; the only acceptable conduct being that of manliness as exemplified in American citizenship."

We have boasted of the skill, character and citizenship of our members. We have held our shoulders back and our heads high, looking every man in the face with a knowledge that we were the equals of the best in this broad land of ours, and that, too, irrespective of whatever occupation they might follow for a livelihood. We must make up our minds to make short work of the incompetents; their admission to our unions means nothing so much as a willingness on our part to invite unmerited criticism. We have foolishly allowed our generous impulse to run away with us. We show tolerance of a kind that bodes ill for our future. We are due to get rid of these millstones around our economic necks before they drag us down to their level.

One of these traveling cootie garages started mussing things up in the headquarters of a local union a few weeks ago. He carried a card from a local that had been organized exactly two months and then blew up. He demanded that the business agent secure him a job. It so happened that the business agent had more than the usual number of calls, and frowsie was given a chance to brush up and wash up. Frowsie was furnished a house jacket and apron and all seemed well until the house filled up and frowsie showed his speed by getting so badly stalled that the combined efforts of the man in charge and a couple of waiters were needed before normalcy was back in the saddle. He was paid off after lunch, returned to the headquarters, tried hard to butt into a friendly four-handed game of cards, and was repulsed by one of the boys, who told him he'd better take that case note he got for the lunch job and go get a shave, shine and hair-cut; that if he had anything left after paying the barber and bootblack, he could purchase a bar of soap, go down to the river and take a bath.

Frowsie began to talk rough stuff, and shortly after found himself at the foot of the stairs leading to the union's headquarters, where he sniffled and protested that "that was a helluf a way to treat a brother member," and declared that he would file complaint with the general office, where he had sent many and many a dollar to support the officer in charge. Frowsie's letter of complaint did arrive, and it contained the following rather broad declaration: "Having contributed many and many a dollar to help pay your salary, I demand that I get some protection or know the reason why," etc., etc. We managed to dig up the records and found that this fellow had been initiated in a little local at Aberdeen, S. D., in April, 1917, which local, by the way, never made a report. In fact, it ceased to exist after receipt of charter. But this frowsie was foxy enough to secure a traveling card, which he deposited with a mixed local at Ft. Scott, Kan.,

paid one month's dues, and was reported suspended in July, 1917.

No further record of that frowsie's membership could be located, with the exception of the one already referred to, having been admitted to a new local in Elko, Nev., which local paid one month's tax and has not been heard from since May, 1921.

We were asked to address our reply to the general delivery. We did so, and we sent as a part of that reply Two Lincoln Pennies and a receipt which read: "Received from JERE L. SULLIVAN as a refund the sum of *two cents*, same being full return of the amount of money that the signer of this receipt has remitted to the general headquarters of the Hotel and Restaurant Employees' International Alliance and Bartenders' International League of America to help pay the salary of its General Secretary-Treasurer.

"Sign in ink and sign here on the dotted line and please return to the remitter."

We were inclined to believe that frowsie would not reply; but he did, by soiled postal card, upon which he had written that if we had been on the level we would have sent him not less than five dollars, for that was the amount *he knew* he had paid into the organization to help pay the Secretary-Treasurer's salary. Just to prove to that frowsie and any other of his ilk that he did not know what he was talking about, the statement is made that we overpaid that fellow, and we base our conclusions on the following grounds. Using the tax payments to the A. F. of L. for our organization, beginning with the fiscal year 1913, and concluding with the fiscal year of 1921, we have averaged in excess of 60,000 members, and the cost per member for the salary paid to the General Secretary-Treasurer will approximate *four and one-third cents* per annum. If that calculation is correct, and the writer believes it is, we sent that frowsie double the amount he had contributed toward paying the salary of the General Secretary-Treasurer.

That's that; but to get back to our knitting. Too many of our locals are careless in the matter of admitting the apparently incompetent catering industry employee. There may have been a time when we could afford to show generosity toward the unskilled workers seeking admission. But having made provisions for apprentices, we owe it to ourselves and our reputation as an organization of capable working men and working women to display a little more caution, a little more interest in those who seek admission to our ranks. We know that there are thousands of capable catering industry employees unattached to our locals. These men and women are entitled to invitation to become affiliated, and every legitimate effort should be made to secure their enlistment in our cause. That does not mean that the men and women who are working at the trade, who as yet have not developed into skilled workers, shall be denied admission. But it does mean that when they shall seek admission into our unions they will be accepted for what they are and not what they hope to be.

Service is the thing our unions endeavor to sell. It is the thing they must be able to deliver when called upon, and they must not imagine that clothing a man or woman in the habiliments of the trade transforms such person into a journeyman at the trade.

Our unions, to continue in existence, must be composed of capable workers. To attempt continuation under any other form is to invite results which satisfy the kind of people properly designated

as frowsies, and none others. Encourage apprentices to acquire knowledge and skill, but don't turn them lose as half-baked journeymen, for to do so is no recommendation to either teacher or the union which permits that sort of thing.

Let's make this year a winner for the things we love to boast of: Skill, Character and Citizenship.

JERE L. SULLIVAN.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

APPEAL FOR RELIEF.

For Destitute Women and Children in West Virginia.

"WASHINGTON, D. C., January 11, 1922.

"To All Organized Labor and Friends:

"The appeal printed below is issued by the West Virginia State Federation of Labor and is for financial assistance in the aid of the men who are making a most heroic struggle against degrading and enslaving conditions and the wives and children of these struggling workers must not be permitted to hunger and suffer more than they now endure. The Executive Board of the American Federation of Labor has endorsed the appeal, and I join earnestly in the hope that all organized labor, the membership and its friends will promptly and liberally send contributions to the officer named in the appeal.

"Signed, SAMUEL GOMPERS,

"President American Federation of Labor."

CHARLESTON, W. VA., January 12, 1922.

To the International and National Unions, State Federations, City Central Bodies, District Councils and Local Unions of the American Labor Movement; Greeting:

DEAR SISTERS AND BROTHERS—With the budding of a New Year, comes this message and appeal from the starving and struggling workers of war-torn West Virginia, where a relentless crusade has been waged upon the coal miners and steel workers for the past twenty months, which has caused misery, suffering and now destitution among the women and children throughout the organized fields of the entire State.

To enforce the open shop and wage slavery, the industrial tyrants have used the Federal Troops, the Injunction, Private Gunmen, the State Constabulary, the Courts and all of the machinery of the State Government; and the jails are overflowing with the loyal officers and members who have been deliberately framed by the industrial and political powers, denied the right of trial and refused bail, and in the face of all this, the organization has remained intact, but during the past two months a more insidious and heartless weapon has been inaugurated by the giant octopus—freezing and starving of the women and children to force the men to abandon their unions and return to the mines and mills as abject slaves of the masters.

To accomplish this fiendish design, they have shut down the mines and mills, closed the company stores, stopped the fuel supply and in some instances thrown the families from the company houses, with the result that starvation and sickness stalks among thousands of women and chil-

dren throughout the organized sections of this State, and this army of destitute is growing daily.

Subtle overtures through agents and tools of the operators have been made to the men that when they surrendered their charters and signed the "yellow-dog" individual contract, which was in vogue before the United Mine Workers secured Joint Contracts, the mines would be re-opened with wage and working conditions, dictated solely by the operators.

If the mine owners succeed in starving the miners and steel workers into submission, it means the wrecking of their organization in this State, and their return to a life of slavery, from which it will require a decade for them to emerge, and organizations which have cost the sacrifice of many lives and millions of dollars to establish, and which will in the future cause a greater sacrifice of human lives and many more millions of dollars to re-establish, and that is not all, other craft unions will also be wiped out and West Virginia will be a garden spot of the Steel Trusts so-called "open shop" in active operation.

A few thousand dollars contributed now will prevent this dire disaster and save many millions in the end. With sufficient funds to furnish corn meal, bacon and beans to the starving women and children for the next two months, will insure our winning the battle, and we can and will win if you will render us financial assistance NOW.

Many have been idle since last February, and thousands more from two to seven months. We have exhausted all our resources. Every local union in the State has been stripped, and those members working and their friends have given until it hurt. We have appealed to the charity institutions for relief with but little material result, and we now place the matter in your hands and upon your action depends whether or not upon the eve of victory, we will be cast in the dark and yawning chasm of desolation and despair.

We realize the conditions are bad throughout the country, but in no state in the union is the situation half as acute as in West Virginia, which is the storm center of the attack from the steel and coal kings of America, who are aided and abetted in their viciousness by our State government.

The starving women and children look to you to rescue them from a generation of slavery and misery, and we have an abiding faith that you will heed their call coming from the wilderness of desolation and destitution.

Make all remittances to H. L. Franklin, Secretary, P. O. Box 138, Charleston, West Virginia.

With the hope that you will heed our call and respond as liberally as possible, we are, in the cause of humanity.

Fraternally yours,

WM. T. HARRIS, President.

H. L. FRANKLIN, Secy.-Treas.

West Virginia State Federation of Labor.

Approved and endorsed by District No. 17, United Mine Workers of America.

M. L. HOPSTONSTALL, Acting Pres.

ISAAC SCOTT, Acting Secy.-Treas.

P. S.—The above appeal does not include Mingo County, which is being cared for by the Miners' International Union.



Section 141. All official announcements printed on the Official Pages of the Mixer and Server shall be read at the first meeting after the journal has been received by the Secretary, and a copy posted at the local union headquarters for the benefit of all those who may have been absent from meetings.

OFFICIAL.

Section 104 of our laws requires the General Secretary-Treasurer to "publish semi-annually in the MIXER AND SERVER the address of all locals in good standing with the International Union."

In the January (1922) number of the MIXER AND SERVER, we printed the usual announcement, asking officers to advise us of any changes. Seventeen local unions responded as we close forms for this number. If the roster as printed is incomplete, or the addresses inaccurate, blame the officers who have failed to supply us with the needed information.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

HOW THEY STAND.

California	35
Texas	28
New York	28
Illinois	26
Pennsylvania	25
Washington	20
Massachusetts	15
Ohio	15
New Jersey	14
Missouri	13
Canada	13
Oregon	11
Minnesota	9
Wyoming	9
Connecticut	9
Wisconsin	9
Montana	8
Oklahoma	7
Colorado	7
Kentucky	6
Idaho	5
Indiana	5
Louisiana	5
Arizona	4
West Virginia	4
Michigan	4
Utah	4
Iowa	3
Maryland	3
Nebraska	3
Kansas	3
Tennessee	3
Arkansas	2

Rhode Island	2
North Dakota	2
District of Columbia	2
Virginia	2
New Hampshire	2
New Mexico	2
South Carolina	1
Nevada	1
Maine	1
Alabama	1
Canal Zone	1
Delaware	1

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

DEATHS DURING JANUARY, 1922.

Local 3:—James Tate.
Local 14:—Harold H. Edman.
Local 115:—Seth Grace, Hugh Piper.
Local 117:—John Rock.
Local 219:—Morris Engel.
Local 449:—M. L. Shotzberger.
Local 561:—Geo. Krause, Joe Wekich.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

CHARTERS ISSUED JANUARY, 1922.

Local	Location	Organizer
604 M,	Orange, Tex.	Geo. L. Gibson
670 M,	West Frankfort, Ill.	Norman King
703 M,	Anaheim, Cal.	James M. Clarke

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

NO LOST MEMBERSHIP BOOKS FOR MONTH OF JANUARY, 1922.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

INFORMATION WANTED.

Wanted to locate Walter Miles, restaurant and camp cook, who left Dallas, Texas, September 14, 1919, and who has not been heard of since that date. There is something worth while waiting for Miles if he will get in touch with his family. Miles is part Indian, and because of that fact is entitled to a "headright" of considerable value. Miles can obtain information by writing his wife, Mrs. Nellie Miles, 609 Kentucky Street, Dallas, Texas.

PRESIDENT'S PAGE

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my monthly letter for January: "Keep Smiling." That is a task that requires considerable energy these days; the man or woman who can smile in face of insurmountable obstacles is the one that will reap the harvest that usually follows depression. We are told by Roger Babson, the economist and statistician, that we have reached the end of our depression period and that we are now passing through the first cycle of returning prosperity, and he further advises that the business institutions that take advantage of the present conditions and build for the future, will be the institutions that will reap the benefit of an early harvest, while those who remain dormant and wait for the return of prosperity before making any advance step are going to be lost in the trail. If that is so with business institutions, then it is equally so with trade unions; the local union that is satisfied to sit tight and pride themselves in holding what they have without making any effort to increase their membership or secure the reinstatement of suspended members, is not doing the thing that is necessary, in order to prepare themselves for the future—they must be up and doing things if they expect to get anywhere.

Hard as it may seem to convert unorganized workers to organize these days, it is nevertheless possible; much depends upon the manner in which they are approached and the determination in which the members of the local enter into the spirit of their work; true, it is harder to convert them than it was twelve months ago, but the member that you induce to join your organization today, does so because he believes in the principles that you represent and is convinced that a trade union is the proper place for him and he is going to hold fast to that membership when once secured, while the fellow who joined because the union controlled the job he was on, has faded away.

Where most of our organizations make their mistake, is in asking a high initiation or reinstatement fee; that only gets the worker who finds it necessary to become a member in order to secure employment or hold the position that he has and discourages the workers who are numbered by the thousand and who are employed in establishments over which the local union may have no influences; those workers are to be reckoned with; they are free to choose their future and if they can be induced to become a part of our movement, it will help to strengthen our institution and make it possible to do the things that we are striving for; why hold them on the outside for a mere monetary consideration; it is true that dollars and cents are necessary to make any institution a success, but it is not the first payment that makes that possible, it is the steady

income that flows into the coffers of the organization from the payment of monthly dues, that makes the wheel go round—make your initiation and reinstatement fee as low as it is possible; ask permission to open your charter for sixty or ninety days and place your fee at \$2 for both initiation and reinstatement, appoint a campaign committee of fifteen active members who possess plenty of enthusiasm, divide them into three divisions—Red, White and Blue—and start them out on a membership drive; keep the interest going by posting the names of the newcomers as fast as they are turned in; add an additional impetus to the drive by giving to each member bringing in a new applicant one of the new International dress buttons or a month's dues, anything that will stimulate interest and give added encouragement, in that way you will not only organize the workers in your jurisdiction, but strengthen your organization and make it possible to come out of the present depression period stronger and better fortified than ever, to meet the problems that will confront you—now is the time to build up your hopes for the future, turn on the current and let's go.

It might be appropriate here to say a word in reference to the bonding of financial officers. Section 64 of the constitution makes it mandatory on the part of local unions to bond their treasurer and other officers who handle funds, bonds to be secured through some reputable bonding company. **SUCH BOND MUST BE FILED WITH THE GENERAL OFFICE** before member can be installed into office. Failure to file bond or renewal shall act as a forfeiture of office. A penalty of \$5 shall be imposed on local unions failing to deposit bonds with general office before installation or expiration of existing bond.

This provision of the constitution has been neglected and it is the intention of the International Union, in the near future, to make a survey of our local unions in order to learn, which if any of them are violating that law and those found lacking in its enforcement will find the penalty provided for in the constitution charged against their account and a demand made upon them for its payment. This unpleasantness can be avoided if you will take an inventory and see whether the bonds of your treasurer and other financial officers have been properly filed with the general office at Cincinnati. Act now and avoid payment of penalty. If they have been filed, your local union will have an acknowledgment of the receipt of same—ask for the receipt.

During the month I made the following visits: On the 15th I addressed a meeting of Local 76, at Syracuse and attended a conference of the officers of Local 150; 16th, meeting of Local Joint Executive Board of New York and guest of Local

2, of Brooklyn in the evening; 17th, installed the officers of Local 219, met with the officers of Local 3 and held conference with the officers of Local 109, at Newark, N. J.; 18th, attended the election of officers in Local 1; 1,695 votes being cast in the said election; 19th, attended meeting of Local 307, of Providence R. I.; 20th, attended meeting of Local Joint Executive Board of Boston, Mass. I also installed the officers of Locals 66, 175 and 196, of Buffalo, N. Y.

My expense account for the month is as follows:

January—	
15—To Syracuse	\$6 50
16—To New York and sleeper.....	13 55
19—To Providence and sleeper.....	10 43
20—To Boston	2 94
22—To Buffalo and sleeper.....	22 42
Postage	6 00
Carfare, checking and telegrams.....	1 15
Typewriter ribbon	1 00
Traveling expenses	49 00

Total.....\$112 99

Respectfully submitted,

EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

P. S.—In the December issue a typographical error appears in our letter, the printer having substituted the word "who" in place of "which"; the sentence should have read: Notwithstanding that they had two delegates at the convention of the International Union which voted that salary.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1,125.

December 29, 1921.

MR. A. GRAHAM, Secretary, Local 28, 441 Seymour Street, Vancouver, B. C.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have your communication of the 22nd, wherein you submit the following for a decision:

"At the last regular election of officers two members voted who were proprietors, they appeared without their membership book and were given the O. K. of the secretary; their vote would not have changed the result of the election. Has Section 83 of the constitution been violated, and if so, would that nullify the election?"

Active members that become proprietors automatically become passive members and are not entitled to a voice or vote in the affairs of a local union, it was therefore a violation of Section 83 to permit passive members to vote at an election of officers. In view of the fact however, that the two votes cast would not change the result of the election, sufficient cause for setting the same aside does not exist and we therefore conclude that the election was legal and that the officers elected were eligible to be installed into their respective offices. With season's greetings,

Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1,126.

January 11, 1922.

MR. ALEXANDER GORDON, Secretary, Local 459, Box 14, Victoria, B. C.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have before me the request of Local 459 for a decision as to the

legality of their action in suspending a number of their members for working in an establishment that had no agreement with the local union, at a wage below that provided for in the scale of the local and which is being paid by all union houses in the City of Victoria; you say that upon the complaint of the proprietors with whom the union holds agreements, these members were suspended from membership, otherwise the proprietors would not renew their contracts with the local union.

If the members in question were working below the scale of wages provided for by the union, then they were subject to discipline, the union should have insisted upon them getting the scale or coming off the job and failing in that, charges should have been prepared against them and they accorded a trial in accordance with Sections 169 and 170 of the constitution. If this provision of the law was not carried out and these members were summarily suspended without trial, then that action was illegal and the said members should be reinstated to membership and charges filed against them and the local should proceed in accordance with sections 169 and 170. With greetings,

Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1,127.

January 12, 1922.

MR. CLYDE M. WYKOFF, Secretary, Local 327, Labor Temple, Peoria, Ill.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have your communication of the 10th, wherein you ask for a decision on the following:

"Local 327 at its election had a candidate for office who did not have any opposition act as election inspector. This brother did not count the vote. The local union taking the position that he having no opposition was not a candidate, but an officer of the local. On the night of installation of officers, a petition signed by twenty-five members was presented setting forth that they were not satisfied with the manner in which the vote was taken and counted, and set out a request that another election be held and prescribed the manner and form in which the same should be carried out. Was the said election legal?"

The local union erred in permitting a candidate for office to act as an inspector of election, whether that candidate had opposition or not, he was a candidate just the same and as a matter of policy, if the by-laws of the local union does not prohibit his acting, he should not have sat as an inspector of election.

The protest filed does not allege any misconduct on the part of the election inspectors, nor do they charge fraud, they simply base their protest on the fact that they were not satisfied with the manner in which the election was held. That protest should have been filed when the inspectors were selected and not after the result of the election was announced, therefore, in the absence of any allegations of misconduct or fraud, we hold that the election was legal. With greetings,

Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

Decision No. 1,128.

January 14, 1922.

MRS. LILLIAN POWELL, Secretary, Local 484, 35 S. Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.:

DEAR MADAM AND SISTER—I have your communication of the 7th, wherein you ask for a decision on the following:

"If charges are preferred against the president of the local, can she appoint the trial committee to hear said charges? Can the organization create a salaried office without amending their by-laws?"

A part of the duties of the president as per Section 1, Article V of the by-laws of Local 484 are, to appoint all special committees unless otherwise provided for and we can not find any provision in the by-laws which would deprive an officer of her right to hold her office pending action of the local union on charges that may be filed against such an officer, and in the absence of such a provision, we are forced to conclude that an officer has a legal right to exercise all of the functions of her office as set forth in the by-laws of the local union, pending final action of the local union on said charges.

"Unless otherwise provided for." That qualification in the duties of the president gives to the local union the right, if they choose to exercise it, to name the manner in which special committees are to be appointed.

If the local union failed to set forth the manner in which the trial committee on the charges in question should be appointed, the president of the local was acting within her rights in naming said committee.

Salaried officers can be created without amending the by-laws of the local union, but they can also be set aside at any meeting by a majority vote. When new positions or offices are created in a local union, they should be by amendment to by-laws, that would make such office permanent, to the extent at least of requiring any action to dissolve such office, to be read and acted upon at a meeting following that at which the proposal was presented—it gives more opportunity for mature deliberation of the subject matter. With greetings,

Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1,129.

January 23, 1922.

MR. W. S. MUNKERS, Secretary, Local 391, Box 639, La Grande, Oregon:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have your communication of the 12th, wherein you ask for a decision on the following:

"We have a house where two proprietors and their wives are working and we desire to know how many proprietors we should recognize and how we can issue a label while more than the allotted number are active proprietors."

The International Union recognizes the right of two working proprietors. Any more than that number must become members of the local union as passive members (not entitled to a voice or vote) before the establishment in which they operate can be termed fair to the local union and granted a house label. With greetings,

Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

Decision No. 1,130

January 24, 1922.

MR. F. L. GRATTEAU, Secretary, Local 31, 434 Eleventh Street, Oakland, Calif.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have your communication of the 16th, wherein you ask for a decision on the following:

"The by-laws of Local 31 provide that a member having held a salaried office for two consecutive terms of one year each shall not be eligible for nomination and election to a salaried office until one term has expired; the old laws under which the present secretary served one and one-half term provided, that no salaried officer could serve more than two consecutive terms of six months, until six months had elapsed. The law was amended during the second term of the present secretary and the question now is, is the present secretary eligible to two terms under the new law or does the time served under the old law count. He is finishing out one term under the new law, would he be entitled to serve another term?"

The by-laws referred to were approved by this office under date of November 22, 1920, and in effect from that date.

The words "one year each" in the new law nullify the provisions of the old law which provided for two terms of six months each and, in view of the fact that the present secretary has only held office for one term under the "one year" provision, he is eligible to another term of one year before being required to retire under the two term clause of the by-laws. With greetings,

Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

CHAULMOOGRA OIL AND LEPROSY

The U. S. Public Health Service has felt it necessary to prevent the too optimistic and extravagant claims recently appearing in the newspapers in regard to the curative effects of chaulmoogra oil derivatives on leprosy. While the use of the oil and its derivatives has resulted in a considerable number of apparent cures, it is as yet too soon to tell whether these will be permanent.

The ethyl esters of chaulmoogra oil, the use of which has largely supplanted the oil itself, constitute a most valuable agent in the treatment of leprosy. In treating young persons and those in the early stages of the disease, the improvement has been rapid and striking; in older persons and older cases it is less so. Of the cases paroled from the leprosy stations in the Hawaiian Islands so far about eight per cent have relapsed and returned for treatment. This was to be expected; and on the whole the results have been so favorable as to make treatment of the disease hopeful. But only time can tell.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

IN CALIFORNIA.

"Wonderful tale—that of Jack and the Beanstalk."

"Nothing to it," was the Native Son's prompt reply. "In California, if a fellow wants to travel cheap he plants a pumpkin seed, climbs on to the end of the vine, and steers."—*The Country Gentleman*.

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY-TREASURER FOR JANUARY, 1922

Local No.		Local No.		Local No.	
1 W, New York, N. Y.	Dec., 1921	188 B, Pittsburgh, Pa.	Jan., 1922	381 C, Brooklyn, N. Y.	Dec., 1921
2 W, Brooklyn, N. Y.	Dec., "	189 W, Portland, Ore.	Dec., 1921	382 RRM, Louisville, Ky.	Sept., "
3 B, New York, N. Y.	Dec., "	190 B, Bethlehem, Pa.	Nov., "	384 SCP, Oakland, Cal.	Nov., "
4 B, Hoboken, N. J.	Dec., "	196 W, Buffalo, N. Y.	Dec., "	387 M, Ft. Dodge, Ia.	Dec., "
5 W, New York, N. Y.	Dec., "	197 B, Hamilton, Ont., Can. Dec., "		389 B, Carnegie, Pa.	Jan., 1922
7 W, Chicago, Ill.	Dec., "	199 B, Jamestown, N. Y.	Jan., 1922	391 M, LeGrande, Ore.	Dec., 1921
8 B, Denver, Colo.	Dec., "	200 B, Hartford, Conn.	Dec., 1921	392 MC, Mobile, Ala.	Jan., 1922
10 W, Hoboken, N. J.	Dec., "	201 M, Hartford, Mass.	Sept., "	394 M, South Chicago, Ill.	Aug., 1921
11 WC, New York City	Jan., 1922	203 C, St. Louis, Mo.	Dec., "	395 M, White Plains, N. Y.	Dec., "
12 M, San Antonio, Tex.	Dec., 1921	207 C, Portland, Ore.	Dec., "	397 M, Parsons, Kan.	Dec., "
14 W, Denver, Colo.	Dec., "	208 RRM, St. Louis, Mo.	Nov., "	398 M, Manchester, N. H.	Dec., "
17 W, Los Angeles, Cal.	Nov., "	210 M, Abilene, Tex.	Dec., "	399 M, Ranger, Tex.	Dec., "
18 C, Denver, Colo.	Dec., "	213 M, Herrin, Ill.	Jan., 1922	400 M, Spokane, Wash.	Dec., "
19 W, Kansas City, Mo.	Dec., "	216 M, Toledo, O.	Jan., "	401 M, Randsburg, N. M.	Oct., "
20 W, St. Louis, Mo.	Dec., "	217 B, New Haven, Conn.	Jan., "	402 M, San Diego, Cal.	Dec., "
22 M, Butte, Mont.	Dec., "	219 W, New York, N. Y.	Dec., 1921	403 M, Breckenridge, Tex.	Dec., "
23 C, Omaha, Neb.	Dec., "	220 M, Eureka, Cal.	Dec., "	404 M, Santa Rosa, Cal.	Aug., "
25 M, Hot Springs, Ark.	Dec., "	222 B, Dayton, O.	Jan., 1922	405 M, Bonham, Tex.	Jan., 1922
28 M, Vancouver, B. C.	Dec., "	223 M, Des Moines, Ia.	Nov., 1921	406 M, Wortham, Tex.	Dec., 1921
29 B, New York, N. Y.	Dec., "	224 B, Erie, Pa.	Jan., 1922	407 M, Manchester, N. H.	Dec., "
30 W, San Francisco, Cal.	Dec., "	226 M, Lincoln, Neb.	Nov., 1921	413 M, Tucson, Ariz.	Dec., "
31 M, Oakland, Cal.	Dec., "	228 B, Albany, N. Y.	Dec., "	419 M, Ottawa, Ont., Can.	Oct., "
32 M, St. Joseph, Mo.	Dec., "	230 M, South Bend, Tex.	Jan., 1922	420 B, Kansas City, Mo.	Dec., "
33 C, Seattle, Wash.	Dec., "	234 C, Detroit, Mich.	Jan., "	424 M, Klamath Falls, Ore.	Dec., "
34 M, Boston, Mass.	Dec., "	236 M, Goose Creek, Tex.	Oct., 1921	425 M, Sherman, Tex.	Jan., 1922
39 M, Pittsburg, Kan.	Dec., "	237 M, Pittsburgh, Pa.	Dec., "	426 M, Wallace, Idaho	Nov., 1921
41 B, San Francisco, Cal.	Nov., "	239 W, Seattle, Wash.	Dec., "	427 C, Missoula, Mont.	Dec., "
43 M, Pueblo, Colo.	Dec., "	240 WS, Seattle, Wash.	Dec., "	429 B, Portsmouth, O.	Jan., 1922
44 C, San Francisco, Cal.	Dec., "	242 M, Charleston, W. Va.	Sept., "	434 WS, Toronto, Ont., Canada	Oct., 1921
45 M, Reno, Nev.	Dec., "	246 M, Oklahoma City, Okla.	Dec., "	436 M, Chico, Cal.	Nov., "
48 WS, San Francisco, Cal.	Dec., "	249 WS, St. Louis, Mo.	Dec., "	437 M, Indianapolis, Ind.	Dec., "
50 M, Fairmont, W. Va.	Jan., 1922	253 B, Alliance, O.	Jan., 1922	438 B, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.	Jan., 1922
51 B, St. Louis, Mo.	Dec., 1921	254 W, Waterbury, Conn.	Dec., 1921	439 M, Vancouver, Wash.	Oct., 1921
58 W, New Orleans, La.	Dec., "	256 B, Bridgeport, Conn.	Sept., "	440 M, Montreal, Que., Can.	Dec., "
59 M, Milwaukee, Wis.	Dec., "	257 M, Livingston, Mont.	Oct., "	442 M, Raton, N. M.	Dec., "
61 M, Tacoma, Wash.	Nov., "	258 RRM, New York, N. Y.	Dec., "	449 B, Altoona, Pa.	Dec., "
62 M, Fresno, Cal.	Dec., "	259 B, Edwardsville, Ill.	Nov., "	451 M, Everett, Wash.	Nov., "
64 B, Milwaukee, Wis.	Jan., 1922	261 WC, Louisville, Ky.	Dec., "	457 MF, Butte, Mont.	Dec., "
66 C, Buffalo, N. Y.	Dec., 1921	262 B, Newcastle, Pa.	Dec., "	458 C, Minneapolis, Minn.	Dec., "
68 B, Cincinnati, O.	Dec., "	264 M, Lake Charles, La.	Dec., "	459 M, Victoria, B. C., Can.	Dec., "
69 M, Galveston, Tex.	Dec., "	266 C, Kansas City, Mo.	Dec., "	466 B, Wilmington, Del.	Dec., "
70 B, Brooklyn, N. Y.	Dec., "	268 SCP, Chicago, Ill.	Dec., "	468 C, Los Angeles, Cal.	Dec., "
72 W, Cincinnati, O.	Dec., "	269 B, South Norwalk, Conn.	Dec., "	470 W, Schenectady, N. Y.	Nov., "
74 M, Aurora, Ill.	Nov., "	271 M, Petaluma, Cal.	Nov., "	471 M, Albany, N. Y.	Dec., "
76 B, Syracuse, N. Y.	Dec., "	273 M, Springfield, Mass.	Dec., "	472 M, El Reno, Okla.	Jan., 1922
77 B, Boston, Mass.	Dec., "	279 W, Philadelphia, Pa.	Dec., "	474 Edmonton, Alta., Canada	Dec., 1921
78 B, Uniontown, Pa.	Jan., 1922	284 B, Los Angeles, Cal.	Dec., "	476 M, Marshfield, Ore.	Jan., 1922
79 B, Louisville, Ky.	Dec., 1921	285 B, Providence, R. I.	Dec., "	479 B, LaCrosse, Wis.	Dec., 1921
81 B, Holyoke, Mass.	Dec., "	286 B, Peoria, Ill.	Dec., "	480 DSM, Ft. Worth, Tex.	Nov., "
85 B, Lowell, Mass.	Jan., 1922	290 M, Salem, Mass.	Nov., "	482 B, Butler, Pa.	Dec., "
89 B, Chicago, Ill.	Dec., 1921	294 M, Yakima, Wash.	Dec., "	484 WS, Chicago, Ill.	Dec., "
92 B, Marlboro, Mass.	Dec., "	295 M, Wheeling, W. Va.	Nov., "	485 RRP, Memphis, Tenn.	Jan., 1922
93 B, Haverhill, Mass.	Dec., "	298 M, Wenatchee, Wash.	Dec., "	487 SDD, Seattle, Wash.	Dec., 1921
100 B, New Bedford, Mass.	Jan., 1922	299 M, Burkburnett, Tex.	Dec., "	488 B, Jersey City, N. J.	Jan., 1922
102 B, Granite City, Ill.	Jan., "	300 W, Toronto, Ont., Can.	Nov., "	489 M, Galesburg, Ill.	Dec., 1921
106 M, Cleveland, O.	Dec., 1921	303 M, Electra, Tex.	Nov., "	490 M, Tucumcari, N. M.	Nov., "
107 WS, Cleveland, O.	Dec., "	304 M, Hartford, Conn.	Oct., "	491 B, Atlantic City, N. J.	Dec., "
109 M, Newark, N. J.	Dec., "	305 WS, Portland, Ore.	Dec., "	492 M, Quebec, Que., Can.	Dec., "
110 M, San Francisco, Cal.	Dec., "	306 M, Williston, N. D.	Dec., "	496 SDD, Portland, Ore.	Dec., "
111 M, Oatman, Ariz.	Dec., "	307 M, Providence, R. I.	Dec., "	500 M, Beardstown, Ill.	Oct., "
112 WS, Boston, Mass.	Dec., "	308 M, Portland, Me.	Nov., "	503 WS, Kansas City, Mo.	Dec., "
115 R, Philadelphia, Pa.	Dec., "	310 M, Portland, Ore.	Dec., "	508 M, Atlantic City, N. J.	Dec., "
117 B, Belleville, Ill.	Dec., "	311 M, Astoria, Ore.	Dec., "	509 M, Chickasha, Okla.	Dec., "
118 M, Akron, O.	Jan., 1922	312 B, Chattanooga, Tenn.	Dec., "	510 M, Pocatello, Idaho	Nov., "
119 M, Silverton, Colo.	Dec., 1921	315 W, Montreal, Que., Can.	Dec., "	511 M, Orange, Tex.	Dec., "
120 B, Utica, N. Y.	Dec., "	316 M, Centraha, Wash.	Dec., "	512 CM, Bonham, Tex.	Dec., "
124 B, Trenton, N. J.	Sept., "	318 B, Putnam, Conn.	Jan., 1922	513 M, Baird, Tex.	Dec., "
126 B, Oncontia, N. Y.	Feb., 1922	319 M, Sioux City, Ia.	Dec., 1921	516 B, Chillicothe, O.	Jan., 1922
128 M, Superior, Wis.	Dec., 1921	322 B, Racine, Wis.	Dec., "	521 M, Mandan, N. D.	Nov., 1921
131 B, Newark, N. J.	Dec., "	323 M, Palestine, Tex.	Dec., "	523 B, Kenosha, Wis.	Dec., "
134 B, Scranton, Pa.	Dec., "	325 M, Duncan, Okla.	Dec., "	524 M, Miles City, Mont.	Dec., "
135 M, Tulsa, Okla.	Dec., "	326 C, Pittsburg, Pa.	Dec., "	528 MF, Seattle, Wash.	Dec., "
141 M, Visalia, Cal.	Dec., "	327 W, Peoria, Ill.	Nov., "	529 M, Bellingham, Wash.	Dec., "
142 M, Eldorado, Ark.	Dec., "	328 DCE, Oakland, Cal.	Sept., "	531 M, Jefferson City, Mo.	Jan., 1922
143 M, Omaha, Neb.	Dec., "	329 M, Lynn, Mass.	Dec., "	532 B, Baltimore, Md.	Dec., 1921
149 B, Newport, Ky.	Dec., "	330 M, Twin Falls, Idaho	Dec., "	536 M, Minneapolis, Minn.	Nov., "
150 W, Syracuse, N. Y.	Dec., "	331 M, Greenville, Tex.	Dec., "	538 RRM, Seattle, Wash.	Nov., "
152 B, Minneapolis, Minn.	Dec., "	332 M, East St. Louis, Ill.	Dec., "	539 CC, Charleston, S. C.	Dec., "
154 M, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.	Dec., "	335 WE, Toledo, O.	Nov., "	542 M, Modesta, Cal.	Dec., "
156 B, Paducah, Ky.	Nov., "	336 M, Huntington, W. Va.	Oct., "	543 M, Hibbing, Minn.	Nov., "
158 W, Wichita Falls, Tex.	Jan., 1922	337 M, Cheyenne, Wyo.	Jan., 1922	544 M, Douglas, Wyo.	Oct., "
159 B, Meridan, Conn.	Dec., 1921	338 M, Knoxville, Tenn.	Dec., 1921	548 M, St. Paul, Minn.	Jan., 1922
161 M, Brockton, Mass.	Dec., "	347 WS, Buffalo, N. Y.	Dec., "	550 M, Bakersfield, Cal.	Nov., 1921
163 B, McKeesport, Pa.	Oct., "	349 M, Auburn, Wash.	Dec., "	552 CC, Richmond, Va.	Dec., "
167 C, Cleveland, O.	Dec., "	353 WC, St. Louis, Mo.	Nov., "	556 C, St. Paul, Minn.	Nov., "
168 M, Amarillo, Tex.	Dec., "	356 B, New London, Conn.	Feb., 1922	557 M, Greybull, Wyo.	Jan., 1922
171 B, Rochester, N. Y.	Jan., 1922	357 WS, Rochester, N. Y.	Dec., 1921	560 M, Vallejo, Cal.	Nov., 1921
172 M, Henryetta, Okla.	Nov., 1921	361 B, Allentown, Pa.	Dec., "	561 M, Sacramento, Cal.	Dec., "
175 B, Buffalo, N. Y.	Dec., "	364 M, Pendleton, Ore.	Dec., "	567 M, Olympia, Wash.	Dec., "
177 C, Cincinnati, O.	Dec., "	365 M, Sapulpa, Okla.	Dec., "	568 RRM, Portland, Ore.	Nov., "
180 M, San Jose, Cal.	Dec., "	376 B, South Chicago, Ill.	Dec., "	569 B, Harrisburg, Pa.	Dec., "
181 B, Easton, Pa.	Dec., "	378 B, Bakersfield, Cal.	Dec., "	571 M, Idaho Falls, Idaho	Dec., "
185 W, Bicknell, Ind.	Dec., "	380 M, Bisbee, Ariz.	Nov., "	572 M, Stockton, Cal.	Dec., "

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY-TREASURER—Continued

Local No.

575 W, Jersey City, N. J.	Dec., 1921
577 M, Mexia, Tex.	Oct., "
579 M, Dayton, O.	Jan., 1922
581 M, Ogden, Utah	Dec., 1921
582 SCP, Los Angeles, Cal.	Dec., "
583 RRM, Chicago, Ill.	Dec., "
584 M, Topeka, Kan.	Dec., "
586 M, Coalinga, Cal.	Dec., "
588 M, Shreveport, La.	Dec., "
589 M, Bloomington, Ill.	Jan., 1922
590 B, Fond du Lac, Wis.	Nov., 1921
592 M, Winnipeg, Man., Canada	Dec., "
595 M, La Junta, Colo.	Dec., "
597 M, Calgary, Alta., Can.	Dec., "
600 C, Duluth, Minn.	Dec., "
604 MC, Orange, Tex.	Jan., 1922
605 MC, Indianapolis, Ind.	Dec., 1921
611 MC, Williamsport, Pa.	Jan., 1922
612 M, Helena, Mont.	Dec., 1921
616 HM, Sacramento, Cal.	Dec., "
618 M, Anacortes, Wash.	Dec., "
626 M, Walla Walla, Wash.	Dec., "
627 B, Cairo, Ill.	Dec., "
630 WS, St. Paul, Minn.	Dec., "
634 ML, Minneapolis, Minn.	Nov., "
637 B, Manitowac, Wis.	Dec., "
638 M, Haynesville, La.	Dec., "
639 WS, Los Angeles, Cal.	Dec., "
659 M, Dallas, Tex.	Dec., "
669 MC, Shreveport, La.	Oct., "
670 M, West Frankfort, Ill.	Jan., 1922
673 M, San Bernardino, Cal.	Dec., 1921
676 SDD, Vancouver, B. C.	Dec., "
680 M, Miami, Ariz.	Dec., "
681 M, Long Beach, Cal.	Dec., "
682 B, Elizabeth, N. J.	Nov., "
683 RRM, Pittsburgh, Pa.	Nov., "
685 B, Eau Claire, Wis.	Nov., "
690 B, Owensboro, Ky.	Nov., "
692 M, Virden, Ill.	Jan., 1922
703 M, Anaheim, Cal.	Jan., "
705 W, Detroit, Mich.	Dec., 1921
709 M, Mt. Clemens, Mich.	Jan., 1922
712 MC, Kansas City, Mo.	Sept., 1921
714 B, Joliet, Ill.	Feb., 1922
717 W, Baltimore, Md.	Dec., 1921
719 C, New York City	Dec., "
720 M, Hammond, Ind.	Dec., "
721 B, Salt Lake City, Utah	Dec., "
726 WC, Washington, D. C.	Nov., "
728 WS, Detroit, Mich.	Dec., "
730 M, Bremerton, Wash.	Dec., "
737 B, York, Pa.	Dec., "
739 B, Brownsville, Pa.	Dec., "
742 B, Southbridge, Mass.	Dec., "
748 W, Ft. Worth, Tex.	Dec., "
753 M, Desdemona, Tex.	Dec., "
754 M, San Pedro, Cal.	Nov., "
762 B, Harrison and Kearney, N. J.	Jan., 1922
763 W, Rochester, N. Y.	Dec., 1921
771 M, Taft, Cal.	Dec., "
777 M, Beaumont, Tex.	Dec., "
781 W, Washington, D. C.	Dec., "
782 M, Boise, Idaho	Oct., "
788 M, Springfield, Ill.	Sept., "
791 M, Aberdeen, Wash.	Dec., "
792 M, Denver, Colo.	Dec., "
794 M, Linton, Ind.	Dec., "
797 B, Cristobal, Canal Zone	Nov., "
801 M, Joliet, Ill.	Nov., "
802 MC, Richmond, Va.	Oct., "
808 M, Houston, Tex.	Nov., "
809 M, Lewiston, Mont.	Jan., 1922
810 WS, Atlantic City, N. J.	Oct., 1921
811 M, Altoona, Pa.	Dec., "
815 M, Salt Lake City, Utah	Dec., "
826 MC, Atlantic City, N. J.	Dec., "
828 SCP, Salt Lake City, Utah	Oct., "
831 MC, Asbury Park, N. J.	Dec., "
836 WC, Baltimore, Md.	Dec., "
842 M, Casper, Wyo.	Dec., "
844 B, Staunton, Ill.	Dec., "
845 B, New Kensington, Pa.	Dec., "
846 M, Sheridan, Wyo.	Dec., "
848 M, El Paso, Tex.	Dec., "
849 M, Lusk, Wyo.	Dec., "

Local No.

852 B, Tiffin, O.	Dec., 1921
853 WWC, Boston, Mass.	Dec., "
854 B, Jeanette, Pa.	Dec., "
857 B, Laramie, Wyo.	Dec., "
861 M, Billings, Mont.	Dec., "
862 M, Rawlins, Wyo.	Dec., "
865 C, Chicago, Ill.	Dec., "
876 M, Laramie, Wyo.	Dec., "

RECEIPTS FOR JANUARY, 1922.

Date Local

3 102 Dec., supplies	\$ 9 55
3 188 Dec.	99 80
3 286 Nov., stamps	11 20
3 627 Nov., Dec., supplies	8 20
4 76 Dec.	8 40
4 308 Sept., Oct., Nov., supplies	178 45
5 14 Nov.	116 80
5 17 Nov., supplies	64 30
5 135 Supplies	3 50
5 181 Dec.	8 20
5 262 Dec.	4 40
5 529 Dec., supplies, buttons, bound M. & S.	45 20
5 748 Rein. C. D. Sitton, Local 365	7 25
5 315 Dec., bal. due Nov. report	27 85
5 117 Dec.	5 00
5 353 Nov.	24 80
5 440 Nov.	8 60
5 503 Supplies, buttons	11 50
5 513 Dec., supplies	5 60
5 213 Supplies	11 00
5 310 Dec., buttons, bound M. & S.	28 30
5 521 Supplies	1 00
5 72 Supplies	2 50
5 81 Dec.	8 40
6 253 Jan.	3 00
6 258 Nov., stamps	33 00
6 261 Nov.	5 80
6 269 Nov., Dec., supplies	1 80
6 387 Oct., Nov., Dec.	17 80
6 442 Dec.	8 40
6 531 Jan., supplies	2 65
6 771 Dec.	32 00
6 848 Dec.	20 40
6 Rein. Sam McCee, Local 576	7 25
6 279 Dec.	99 50
6 539 Supplies	2 50
6 638 Buttons, supplies	14 00
6 600 Supplies	2 00
6 612 Dec.	15 00
6 25 Dec.	11 00
6 59 Supplies	2 50
6 58 Dec.	52 00
6 156 Supplies	1 00
6 177 Dec., supplies	53 10
6 808 Nov.	33 75
7 167 Dec.	78 20
7 185 Stamps	7 20
7 337 Dec.	35 20
7 357 Dec.	13 60
7 395 Dec.	4 40
7 399 Dec.	10 60
7 400 Buttons	1 00
7 424 Dec.	15 80
7 437 Buttons	2 00
7 550 Nov.	75 00
7 552 Nov.	7 80
7 588 Protested check	16 10
7 616 Dec.	16 60
7 659 Dec.	75 00
7 763 Oct., Nov., Dec.	189 70
7 792 Oct., supplies	16 00
7 854 Nov., Dec.	21 45
7 310 Error Dec. report	20
9 23 Nov.	31 40
9 30 Supplies	40 00
9 34 Supplies	25 00
9 41 Nov.	26 00
9 135 Supplies, buttons	5 00
9 158 Dec.	34 20
9 175 Dec., supplies	25 00
9 189 Dec., supplies	84 50
9 190 Nov., supplies	6 70
9 210 Dec., supplies	8 50
9 217 Jan.	14 00
9 228 Supplies	1 25
9 259 Nov.	3 40
9 273 Nov.	22 20

Date Local

9 299 Dec.	9 20
9 300 Nov.	66 60
9 306 Dec.	5 00
9 329 Dec.	39 80
9 361 Dec., buttons	30 40
9 405 Jan., supplies, buttons	12 80
9 425 Dec., supplies, buttons, stamps	11 50
9 524 Supplies	5 00
9 560 Nov.	43 40
9 579 Oct., Nov., rein. of local, buttons, supplies	32 85
9 605 Dec.	3 40
9 61 Nov., supplies	66 00
9 316 Dec.	22 00
9 488 Dec.	2 00
9 510 Nov.	11 40
9 637 Dec., stamps	9 80
9 815 Dues D. H. Cole	3 00
9 865 Error Nov. report	20
9 836 Stamps	4 25
10 45 Dec.	37 60
10 30 Supplies	22 50
10 106 Dec., supplies	155 40
10 111 Stamps, supplies, buttons	3 00
10 581 Nov., supplies, buttons	30 75
10 714 Jan.	5 00
10 721 Dec.	9 40
10 842 Dec., supplies, buttons	68 20
10 288 Dec., supplies, buttons	34 70
10 305 Dec., bound M. & S.	82 80
10 347 Nov., Dec., supplies	14 60
11 1 Dec., cash	417 40
11 77 Dec.	40 00
11 152 Dec.	32 80
11 223 Protested check	19 70
11 223 Supplies	1 00
11 226 Nov., supplies	15 25
11 240 Dec.	118 80
11 407 Supplies	5 50
11 424 Buttons, supplies	5 50
11 794 Dec., supplies	11 10
11 845 Dec., supplies	4 35
11 305 Error Dec. report	40 40
11 50 Jan.	11 40
11 331 Dec., supplies, buttons, stamps	17 65
11 451 Sept., supplies	35 85
11 59 Supplies	2 00
11 511 Buttons, stamps, supplies	12 00
11 730 Nov.	27 80
11 777 Dec., supplies	8 35
12 70 Buttons	1 25
12 79 Dec.	19 05
12 106 Error Nov. and Dec. reports	40
12 85 Dec., Jan.	6 40
12 119 Dec.	2 40
12 142 Buttons	1 00
12 466 Dec., supplies	10 40
12 509 Dec.	7 20
12 552 Dec.	7 80
12 849 Nov., Dec., supplies	10 30
12 403 Supplies	4 00
12 392 Supplies	5 19
12 811 Supplies	15
12 185 July, Aug., Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec., bound M. & S., rein. of local	17 40
12 853 Oct., Nov., Dec.	7 20
13 12 Buttons	5 00
13 74 Nov.	10 80
13 237 Dec., supplies	111 50
13 34 Dec.	289 20
13 323 Dec., supplies	7 10
13 413 Dec.	13 40
13 Rein. Walter R. Roe, Local 88	3 35
13 476 Stamps, supplies	9 05
13 626 Nov., Dec., bound M. & S., bal. due May report, rein. of local	32 40
13 18 Supplies	1 00
13 567 Dec.	12 20
13 748 Dec.	59 60
13 865 Supplies	5 00
13 J. H. Hole, M. A. L.	25
13 720 Nov.	11 60
13 604 Charter and outfit	19 40
14 51 Dec.	91 20
14 111 Supplies, stamps	2 80
14 199 Jan.	5 80
14 230 Jan.	5 45

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY-TREASURER—Continued

Date Local		Date Local		Date Local	
14 254 Supplies	1 75	20 264 Oct., Nov., Dec., sup-		27 110 Dec., supplies	210 80
14 325 Dec., stamps	39 15	20 397 Supplies, buttons	8 10	27 228 Dec.	2 00
14 472 Supplies, stamps	8 40	20 400 Dec.	93 40	27 234 Dec., buttons	52 20
14 586 Dec., cash	12 55	20 523 Dec.	10 80	27 Rein. W. A. Travis, Lo-	
14 484 Buttons	1 00	20 683 Nov.	18 20	27 cal 617	3 25
14 618 Dec.	5 00	20 402 Buttons	1 00	27 437 Dec., supplies	23 00
14 638 Dec., supplies	15 40	20 20 Dec.	50 40	27 717 Dec.	20 80
14 673 Dec.	23 00	20 66 Dec.	26 40	27 234 Jan.	56 00
14 846 Oct., Nov., Dec.	4 20	20 611 Jan., supplies	8 00	27 451 Oct.	31 15
14 810 Oct.	7 60	20 459 Dec.	17 20	27 489 Oct., Nov., Dec., stamps,	
14 848 Supplies	7 10	21 216 Dec., Jan., supplies,		27 rein, of local.	42 20
14 862 Dec., supplies	15 25	21 buttons	29 30	27 489 Supplies	9 00
14 Fred Dennick, acct. in-		21 413 Bound M. & S.	2 00	28 14 Dec.	111 40
14 debtedness, Local 411.	20 00	21 579 Dec.	16 00	28 29 Dec.	6 00
14 Jesse Carey, M. A. L.	4 75	21 581 Dec.	21 80	28 31 Dec.	189 00
14 119 Traveling Card, Jesse		21 597 Dec.	23 40	28 64 Jan.	5 20
14 Carey	25	21 89 Dec.	28 80	28 118 Jan., bound M. & S.,	
14 476 Oct., Nov., Dec.	5 60	21 249 Supplies	5 00	28 supplies, rein of local.	25 00
14 79 Stamps	2 00	21 480 Protested check	23 93	28 268 Dec.	64 00
14 429 Dec., Jan., supplies.	13 50	21 480 Supplies	8 20	28 420 Dec.	6 20
14 561 Dec.	107 40	21 516 Jan.	5 80	28 538 Dec.	12 60
14 801 Nov.	22 40	21 709 Dec., Jan.	8 80	28 676 Dec.	4 60
14 861 Dec., supplies	47 00	21 John J. Richards.	2 00	28 681 Dec.	42 80
16 129 Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.,		21 521 Oct., Nov., rein. of local	11 70	28 571 Dec.	8 00
16 supplies	8 00	21 48 Dec., supplies	193 40	28 7 Dec., supplies	230 60
16 449 Dec.	13 20	23 70 Supplies	2 50	28 66 Supplies	1 00
16 22 Dec.	24 00	23 107 Dec., supplies, buttons	92 70	28 582 Dec., supplies, stamps	40 20
16 30 Dec.	399 00	23 111 On account	3 80	28 474 Supplies	16 35
16 39 Dec., bal. due Nov. re-		23 197 Dec., supplies	4 25	28 Rein. Jasper Meride,	
16 port	31 95	23 294 Supplies	1 00	28 Local 697	7 25
16 43 Nov., Dec., supplies	43 80	23 468 Dec., supplies	152 80	28 Rein. Agnes Fitsim-	
16 135 Dec.	29 70	23 728 Dec.	54 00	28 mons, Local 272.	7 25
16 142 Dec., buttons	17 20	23 730 Dec.	35 20	28 Rein. P. C. Burcham,	
16 168 Dec.	8 80	23 753 Dec.	2 60	28 Local 422	1 90
16 206 Supplies	8 75	23 809 Jan.	11 20	30 2 Dec.	102 60
16 220 Dec., supplies	21 10	23 Jesse Carey, M. A. L.	25	30 4 Dec.	6 00
16 224 Jan.	16 20	23 19 Dues, Frank Gritti	1 00	30 18 Dec.	46 60
16 34 Nov.	46 20	23 380 Nov., supplies	2 70	30 25 Supplies	1 00
16 335 Oct., Nov., supplies	13 70	23 425 Jan.	6 60	30 39 Buttons, supplies	3 00
16 356 Jan., Feb.	7 60	23 539 Supplies	8 50	30 69 Dec.	32 20
16 440 Dec.	10 60	23 595 Dec.	9 90	30 112 Dec.	47 40
16 457 Dec.	72 20	23 402 Dec.	83 00	30 143 Dec.	27 00
16 474 Dec., cash	41 95	23 142 Buttons	15 00	30 172 Nov., supplies	13 60
16 532 Dec.	4 40	24 222 Jan.	33 80	30 180 Dec.	40 60
16 567 Jan., stamps	11 80	24 239 Dec.	58 60	30 332 Dec.	27 80
16 705 Dec.	54 80	24 311 Dec.	34 00	30 Victor Tenny, M. A. L.	3 05
16 792 Nov., rein. of local.	14 80	24 496 Dec., buttons	40 20	30 Rein. John C. Harney,	
16 876 Dec.	12 70	24 Rein. Chas. E. Carlson,		30 Local 850	7 25
16 Rein. Oliver Dearasier,		24 Local 339	3 75	30 458 Dec., supplies	68 40
16 Local 619	6 50	24 Rein. John Schneller,		30 471 Dec.	20 45
16 337 Supplies	13 25	24 Local 339	3 75	30 485 Jan., supplies	10 45
17 31 Supplies	15 00	24 561 Cash	3 10	30 508 Dec.	12 40
17 44 Dec.	300 00	24 Rein. A. Showalter, Lo-		30 528 Dec.	4 00
17 326 Dec.	94 60	24 cal 700	7 25	30 558 Nov.	40 80
17 680 Dec.	16 00	24 710 Dec.	30 80	30 630 Dec.	25 20
17 62 Dec.	125 40	24 468 Dues, I. E. McCorkle.	1 25	30 639 Dec.	53 40
17 394 Stamps, supplies	50 80	24 79 Bound M. & S., bal. due		30 692 Dec., Jan.	4 00
17 714 Feb.	5 00	24 Dec. report	2 75	30 791 Dec., supplies, buttons.	43 30
17 471 Nov.	16 20	24 487 Dec., supplies	33 90	30 S. L. Mathews, M. A. L.	9 10
17 569 Nov., Dec., supplies	4 50	24 28 Dec.	68 60	30 141 Dec.	5 80
17 575 Dec., supplies	10 80	24 256 Supplies	5 85	30 196 Dec.	56 40
17 427 Dec.	31 40	25 503 Rachael Guild, dues.	1 00	30 398 Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.,	
18 10 Supplies	5 00	25 568 Nov., stamps, supplies.	16 45	30 Jan., supplies, rein. of	
18 11 Nov., Dec., Jan., supplies	9 60	25 865 Dec.	90 60	30 local	19 00
18 17 Oct., Nov. reports, sup-		25 216 Buttons	1 20	30 451 Nov.	28 60
18 plies	64 70	25 325 Supplies, stamps	3 00	30 815 Dec., buttons	59 60
18 118 Nov., Dec., supplies	24 50	25 364 Dec., supplies	17 10	30 68 Dec.	38 80
18 381 Dec.	9 40	25 213 Dec.	16 60	30 Rein. Harry Waldorf,	
18 484 Supplies	5 00	25 135 Supplies	300	30 Local 19	7 35
18 568 Dec., supplies	21 50	26 175 Supplies	3 75	30 670 Charter and outfit.	37 00
18 228 Buttons, supplies	3 75	26 207 Dec.	102 60	31 10 Dec.	17 00
18 562 Dec.	17 00	26 223 Nov., buttons, supplies.	15 60	31 131 Dec.	23 40
18 705 Error Dec. report	20	26 249 Dec.	60 80	31 203 Dec.	11 35
19 3 Dec.	42 40	26 273 Supplies	1 00	31 398 Supplies	1 50
19 Rein. Tony Alfano, Lo-		26 294 Dec., supplies	28 50	31 484 Dec., supplies	117 70
19 cal 52	3 75	26 322 Dec.	4 00	31 524 Nov., Dec., supplies	27 30
19 134 Dec.	27 40	26 392 Jan., supplies	14 70	31 584 Dec., supplies, buttons.	16 10
19 135 Error Sept. to Dec., incl.	4 00	26 403 Stamps, supplies, cash.	16 25	31 589 Jan.	32 00
19 154 Dec., supplies	14 25	26 491 Dec., buttons, error Jan.		31 D. H. Cole, M. A. L.	1 50
19 273 Dec.	22 60	26 to Dec. reports.	25 30	31 266 Dec.	52 80
19 318 Jan.	3 00	26 Rein. Robert F. McGre-		31 376 Dec.	9 00
19 398 Dec.	5 20	26 gor, Local 609.	3 10	31 703 Charter and outfit.	15 00
19 482 Nov., Dec.	9 20	26 492 Dec., bal. due Nov. re-		31 258 Dec., stamps	11 60
19 673 Buttons	5 00	26 port, cash	20 45	31 59 Dec.	35 60
19 Fred Dennick, indebted-		26 548 Jan.	20 00	31 200 Dec.	6 00
19 ness, Local 411.	10 00	26 579 Jan.	14 71	31 742 Dec.	1 80
19 246 Dec., buttons, supplies.	52 75	26 592 Supplies	2 00	31 7 Traveling card, Joe	
19 279 Bal. due Dec. report	10	26 762 Jan., supplies	2 50	31 Patterson	25
19 458 Buttons, supplies	6 00	26 792 Dec.	17 80	31 93 Dec.	3 00
19 Rein. Agnes Turlock,		26 33 Dec.	120 80	31 100 Jan.	9 60
19 Local 593	7 35	26 338 Dec.	2 40	31 161 Dec.	54 20
20 106 Supplies	5 00	26 530 Dec.	9 00	31 207 Supplies	18 75
20 135 Buttons	1 00	26 781 Dec.	94 80	31 254 Dec.	6 00
20 158 Jan.	21 00	26 72 Dec., stamps, supplies.	43 90	31 261 Dec., supplies	6 80
20 219 Supplies	5 50			31 297 Supplies	10 00

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY-TREASURER—Continued

Date	Local	
31	307 Dec.	33 00
31	391 Dec.	6 60
31	438 Jan.	6 20
31	468 Buttons	1 00
31	476 Jan., supplies, buttons	17 35
31	542 Dec.	8 00
31	552 Jan.	7 80
31	Rein. James Lynch, Local 603	8 15
31	572 Dec., supplies	57 20
51	579 Supplies	2 19
31	720 Dec.	9 60
31	826 Dec.	2 40
31	600 Cash	5 40
31	Interest	101 15

Total\$11,921 77

EXPENDITURES FOR JANUARY, 1922.

Date		
4	Rent	\$151 35
4	Printing	804 10
6	Tax	460 47
6	Union Label Tax	100 00
7	Clerks	72 00
9	G. W. McDonald, L. S. O., Local 135	20 00
9	Ben F. Parker, L. S. O., Local 7	40 00
9	Fred Peabody, L. S. O., Local 865	40 00
9	Cora Edmonds, L. S. O., Local 728	20 00
9	John Taylor, L. S. O., Local 68	20 00
14	Clerks	72 00
14	A. C. Beck, Intl. Org.	150 00
14	P. D. Campbell, Intl. Org.	150 00
14	R. E. Croskey, Intl. Org.	150 00
14	Mary Dempsey, Intl. Org.	150 00
14	Thos. J. Durnin, Intl. Org.	150 00
14	W. E. Horne, Intl. Org.	150 00
14	Mrs. D. A. Hurley, Intl. Org.	150 00
14	Harley Johnson, Intl. Org., defense	150 00
14	W. F. Kavanagh, Intl. Org., defense	150 00
14	Robt. Lyons, Intl. Org.	150 00
14	A. F. Martel, Intl. Org., defense	150 00
14	E. W. Parlee, Intl. Org.	150 00
14	Wm. McKenzie, Intl. Org.	150 00
14	Theodore Leske, Death Claim No. 11334, Local 64	50 00
14	Fred L. Stegman, Death Claim No. 11335, Local 64	50 00
14	Robt. Young, Death Claim No. 11340, Local 279	50 00
14	Charles H. Braden, Death Claim No. 11344, Local 102	50 00
14	Albert Ortnier, Death Claim No. 11346, Local 865	50 00
14	Robert Fox, Death Claim No. 11347, Local 7	50 00
14	Henry Clay Hill, Death Claim No. 11350, Local 34	50 00
16	G. W. McDonald, L. S. O., Local 135	20 00
16	Ben F. Parker, L. S. O., Local 7	40 00
16	Fred Peabody, L. S. O., Local 865	40 00
16	Cora Edmonds, L. S. O., Local 728	20 00

Date		
16	John Taylor, L. S. O., Local 68	20 00
18	Safe deposit box	5 00
18	Homer James, Org.'s fee, Local 336	10 00
21	Clerks	72 00
23	Protested check, Local 316	22 00
23	G. W. McDonald, L. S. O., Local 135	20 00
23	Ben F. Parker, L. S. O., Local 7	40 00
23	Fred Peabody, L. S. O., Local 865	40 00
23	Cora Edmonds, L. S. O., Local 728	20 00
23	John J. Taylor, L. S. O., Local 68	20 00
23	B. Gray, L. S. O., Local 315	20 00
26	Printing and mailing M. & S.	2,287 65
28	Clerks	72 00
30	G. W. McDonald, L. S. O., Local 135	20 00
30	Ben F. Parker, L. S. O., Local 7	40 00
30	Fred Peabody, L. S. O., Local 865	40 00
30	Cora Edmonds, L. S. O., Local 728	20 00
30	John Taylor, L. S. O., Local 68	20 00
30	Norman King, Org.'s fee, Local 670	10 00
31	Edward Flore, Gen. Pres.	359 03
31	A. C. Beck, Intl. Org.	216 05
31	P. D. Campbell, Intl. Org.	156 88
31	R. E. Croskey, Intl. Org.	167 74
31	Mary Dempsey, Intl. Org.	150 00
31	Thos. J. Durnin, Intl. Org.	170 81
31	W. E. Horne, Intl. Org.	150 00
31	Mrs. D. A. Hurley, Intl. Org., defense	157 80
31	Harley Johnson, Intl. Org., defense	155 67
31	W. F. Kavanagh, Intl. Org., defense	163 18
31	Robt. Lyons, Intl. Org.	176 21
31	A. F. Martel, Intl. Org., defense	158 55
31	E. W. Parlee, Intl. Org.	161 71
31	Wm. McKenzie, Intl. Org.	178 31
31	Jesse Elza, Death Claim No. 11179, Local 669	50 00
31	James E. McCourt, Death Claim No. 11345, Local 14	50 00
31	Agnes Egerer, Death Claim No. 11351, Local 207	50 00
31	Charles A. Simpson, Death Claim No. 11352, Local 659	50 00
31	Alex Irwin, Death Claim No. 11353, Local 7	50 00
31	Nelson Simonson, Death Claim No. 11355, Local 100	50 00
31	Joshua H. McDaniel, Death Claim No. 11356, Local 353	50 00
31	Chas. S. Grant, Death Claim No. 11357, Local 7	50 00
31	Rudolph Deville, Death Claim No. 11358, Local 58	50 00
31	Harvey P. Evans, Death Claim No. 11361, Local 402	50 00
31	Frank Custard, Death Claim No. 11362, Local 115	50 00
31	James Davis, Death Claim No. 11364, Local 177	50 00

Date		
31	Patrick Sinnott, Death Claim No. 11368, Local 207	50 00
31	Thos. Welding, Death Claim No. 11363, Local 491	50 00
31	Harry Peabody, Death Claim No. 11343, Local 300	50 00
31	Sub. magazine	16 25
31	Jere L. Sullivan, Sec.-Treas.	400 00
31	Janitor	15 00
	American Ry. Express Co.	46 03
	Towel supplies	1 15
	Stamps	52 15
	Office supplies	4 93
	Telegrams	1 83
Total		\$10,827 85

Cash on hand Jan. 1, 1922.	\$37,835 37
Liberty Loan Bonds	95,460 07
Canadian Bonds	4,975 00
Receipts for January, 1922.	11,921 77

Total	\$150,192 21
Expenditures for January, 1922	10,827 85

Balance on hand Feb. 1, 1922	\$139,364 36
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In Death Fund Jan. 1, 1922.	\$135,539 48
Appropriated to Death Fund, January, 1922	2,414 85

Total	\$137,954 33
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Drawn from Death Fund, January, 1922	1,100 00
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Balance in Death Fund, Feb. 1, 1922	\$136,854 33
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In Defense Fund Jan. 1, 1922	\$1,162 79
Appropriated to Defense Fund, January, 1922	1,550 90

Total	\$2,722 69
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Drawn from Defense Fund, January, 1922	1,815 20
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Balance in Defense Fund Feb. 1, 1922	\$907 49
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In Con. Assmt. Fund Jan. 1, 1922	\$1,204 10
Appropriated to Con. Assmt. Fund, January, 1922	

Total	\$1,204 10
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Drawn from Con. Assmt. Fund, January, 1922	
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Balance in Con. Assmt. Fund Feb. 1, 1922	\$1,204 10
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In General Fund Feb. 1, 1922	\$398 44
In Death Fund Feb. 1, 1922	136,854 33
In Defense Fund Feb. 1, 1922	907 49
In Con. Assmt. Fund Feb. 1, 1921	1,204 10
Total	\$139,364 36

FRACTIONAL RESPONSIBILITY.

An election is held, the vote stands 80 to 20. The officer getting the higher number wins and takes office. He did not wish himself into office, did he? Your wishing him to be a success is all right. But if you wed the wish to personal interest and action, you thus help your choice to go forward. Refusing to co-operate with officers of your choice, makes you fractionally responsible for failure. Figure it out.

WHAT OUR ORGANIZERS ARE DOING

ST. PAUL, MINN., January 28, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the past month:

December 27—Canvassed the waitresses in the Rockaway, Lennox and Pioneer Restaurants.

December 28—Went to South St. Paul. Canvassed a number of restaurants, receiving seven applications.

December 29—In company with Brother Kitchener, business agent of Local 556, St. Paul, called on manager of K. & K. Restaurants, who agreed to hire members of the waitresses' organization.

December 30—Canvassed the waitresses in the Alverdes, Ryan Hotel and Himes' Restaurant.

January 2—At the request of George Lawson, secretary of the Minnesota State Federation of Labor, went to Rochester, Minn., and addressed a meeting of the Women's Union Label League. Installation of officers took place.

January 3—Canvassed the waitresses at the Gopher, Bruni and Harry's Restaurants.

January 4 and 5—Canvassed the waitresses in a number of restaurants in Minneapolis.

January 6—Attended a meeting of waitresses, Local 593, Minneapolis, and also cooks, Local 458. Installation of officers was held. They also entertained the families and friends of the members. Refreshments were served, and also music and dancing.

January 9—Visited Williams' Box Lunch Restaurant and also Pioneer Restaurant, receiving dues.

January 10—Held a conference with the proprietor of the Boardman Restaurant in reference to unionizing his establishment. No decision was arrived at and was told to call again.

January 12—Attended meeting of Local 556, and also had the pleasure of installing officers for the ensuing year.

January 13—Attended meeting of Waitresses' Local 630, and also the Trades and Labor Assembly of St. Paul.

January 14—Local 630 moved their office to Trade Union Halls. This change, no doubt, will be for the best interests of the organization.

January 16—In company with Brother Kitchener called on the management of the new Atlantic Restaurant, in regard to employing members of our organization, which he agreed to do.

January 18—Attended the Trades and Labor Assembly in Minneapolis.

January 19—Attended a meeting of Local 556, cooks, of St. Paul.

January 20—Attended a meeting of Waitresses' Local 630, St. Paul and also St. Paul Trades and Labor Assembly.

January 21—In company with Brother Kitchener called on the new proprietor of the Pioneer Restaurant, who wanted to reduce the wage scale. He agreed to pay and keep the same wage scale in effect.

January 23—Canvassed the Rockaway, Lennox and Grady's Restaurants.

January 24—Went to see the proprietor of the Cozy Restaurant in reference to employing members of the waitresses organization, which he agreed to do.

January 25—Canvassed the waitresses in the Ryan Hotel, St. Paul Hotel and Alverdes Restaurants.

January 26—Canvassed the waitresses at the Ambassador Cafe. Attended meeting of Cooks' Local 556. Brother Kitchener resigned as business agent, going into business for himself near Duluth. Brother Guy Fielding was elected to fill the vacancy.

January 27—Attended meeting of Local 630, Waitresses, and also the Trades and Labor Assembly, St. Paul.

Fraternally yours.

MARY DEMPSEY,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

DETROIT, MICH., January 29, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the month:

December 28—Special meeting of Local Joint Executive Board at 2:00 p. m.; decided to put pickets at Pitt's Agency to warn our friends and members that this is the agency of the Hotel Men's Association. At 3:30 p. m., Executive Board session of waiters' union. Evening, meeting of Detroit Federation of Labor.

December 29—Pickets at Pitt's Agency doing effective work. Cooks' meeting in the evening; well attended considering all the troubles we have had of late.

December 30—Assisting new business agent, A. Friedrich, of cooks' local, on books and November report; also attended club meeting of Local 705; long interesting session.

January 3—Presided at Local Joint Executive Board. Wage schedules and work for new year discussed.

January 4—With three business agents adjusted differences, we believe, for good at Main Restaurant. With Sister C. Edmunds to Henry Clay Hotel, just opened with members of waitresses' and cooks' unions. Evening, meeting of Detroit Federation of Labor.

January 5—Canvassing ex-members and delinquents with Business Agent P. Erickson. Met with success. Also called out to Westwood Inn, Inkster, Mich., to adjust a case with Mr. W. B. McMahon, manager, who informed us that one of our members disappeared with the receipts of his work, the night previous. Of course the local has a habit of making good for its members and the manager knowing this took no pains to apprehend the gent, which was giving the local poor

protection and we told him so, which he admitted. Well the waiter has been located in the Capitol City and will pay the penalty they all do in the long run. Evening at cooks' meeting.

January 6—Very warm session of waiters' union and nothing accomplished that would mean solidarity, just the opposite, but in time the minority if sincere, will agree that the majority are honest as well in their opinions and took the most reasonable course in the case causing the excitement, a sort of lesser of two evils as it were.

January 9—Canvassing Gannon's and Greenfield's Restaurants.

January 10—Executive Board session of cooks' union. Walter Bower, new member on board, an asset, who will be heard from here in the movement.

January 11—Executive Board of waiters' union. Kosher Restaurants caused serious discussion. Evening at Detroit Federation of Labor. Three locals always well represented.

January 12—Meeting of Local Joint Executive Board and cooks' local. Both sessions very lively.

January 13—Meeting of waiters' union. Large attendance. Brother F. X. Martell, of Detroit Federation of Labor, addressed members.

January 16 and 17—Assisting Business Agent P. Erickson, of waiters' union, on ex-members. Received back dues at Strykers and Frontenac.

January 18—With Press Secretary L. Koenig, Business Agent P. Erickson, waiters union, held conference with Mr. Moy (Chinese) (Americans interested who will open up a very large dining room), to secure employment for our membership. Prospects seem good for white waiters and cooks. Also attended Executive Board of waiters' union.

January 19—Special meeting (afternoon) of cooks, for night workers. Fairly well attended. Again called to Westwood Inn, Inkster, Mich., nearer to adjusting a case that means \$140 to waiters' union.

January 20—Mt. Clemens, Mich., where some in charge were thinking of disbanding but new plans for future carried out will offset that idea. Local is financially in good shape and Business Agent Sister L. Neverman, a faithful official, but receives no co-operation. Girls fear taking an office as times are bad here and work scarce, but pay their dues promptly in some places.

January 23—Made up December and January reports with Business Agent A. Friedrich, of cooks' union. Also attended meeting of Local Joint Executive Board.

January 24—Meeting of waitresses' union. Fair attendance. Sister H. Kopacz, president, and Sister C. Edmunds, business agent, tireless workers and active in the Federation of Labor.

January 25—With Business Agent P. Erickson, of waiters' union, seeking reinstatements and back dues; partly successful. Attended Executive Board meeting of Local 705, waiters' union. Decision to move club and cut down rent from \$200 to \$100, cut out evils existing and lessen friction among members and go after ex-members who assured us of their return when taking this step. We may lose some few who live by their wits, not as waiters, but as hangers-on but the new board means business. "A home for waiters," says Brother C. Jacobson, who is caretaker of the club's business and finance (newly elected).

January 26—With Secretary P. Erickson, of Local 705, called on Mr. Cummings, manager of

D. A. C., where colored waiters are employed. It seems we had this house but two strikes and Local 705 was out for good. We received instructions to call again, when a date will be set when he has spare time to do justice to the subject. We have about 32 union cooks here and I have met with success with same gentlemen for cooks, getting them reinstated after strike last May, so hope for similar success for waiters. Evening, meeting of cooks' union; two applications and two initiations. Bank here has made good to this local for amounts involved in the checks forged by ex-Business Agent James Palmer.

January 27—Regular meeting of waiters' union. Brother E. B. Gregory was selected steward of new club; a very efficient man for this position.

Expenses for the month:

January 20—Detroit to Mt. Clemens and return	\$0 52
City and Inter-City carfare.....	3 90
Postage	28
Total	\$4 70

Fraternally yours,

WILLIAM F. KAVANAGH,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-16

LOS ANGELES, CALIF., January 27, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the month of January:

From the 1st to date, have worked in Los Angeles, with the exception of three days spent with Local 402, of San Diego, where it was found necessary to put two disturbers in the "can" for refusing to conduct themselves like men. The officials and members of Local 402 have decided that hereafter that local's headquarters is going to be conducted in such a manner that the membership can with pride and satisfaction spend their leisure moments without being disturbed by a bunch of drunks and coke-heads. If this statement is doubted, actions will tell stronger than words.

During the month visited cafes and hotels with the business agents of the Los Angeles locals and started the ball rolling to get back in the stride we were in a year ago. Glad to report that applications and reinstatements are being received in fairly good quantity and many more yet in sight.

Attended all the meetings of the locals, the Local Joint Executive Board, and on January 16, with Sisters Harding, Lane and Beck of Local 639 attended the meeting of Local 681 of Long Beach, where we found President Watts and Business Agent Kauffman keeping up the fight and getting ready for the summer season.

There is considerable unemployment on the Coast this winter, in fact many more than usual are on the streets and up against it, so do not come this way unless you are prepared to feed yourself when out of work.

In canvassing the cafes and hotels we find a great many suspended men and women from outside locals, and in many cases the reinstatement fees of those locals are so high that the suspended one absolutely refuses to pay up, and with very little power behind us we have a tough job getting the bird either lined up or canned; however we are making it interesting for most of those shirkers and hope to soon be in a position to put additional pressure on them.

The following is my expense account for the month:

Interurban to Beaches.....	\$4 70
January 19, to San Diego.....	4 91
January 21, to Los Angeles.....	4 91
Postage	2 10

Total\$16 62

With best wishes,

Fraternally yours,

AL. C. BECK,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

HARTFORD, CONN., January 25, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the past month:

December 28 and 29—Accompanied by Secretary Petersen of Local 273 called on a number of houses where non-union and suspended members are employed.

December 30—Meeting of Local 273.

January 1—Meeting of Local 81. Poor attendance; no meeting held.

January 3-5—Assisted by Secretary J. J. McCort canvassed the city, collected dues and reinstatements. Got promises of two new applications.

January 6—Meeting of Local 273. Installed newly elected officers as well as attending to other important matters in the interest of the local.

January 8—Special meeting of Local 81. Meeting fairly well attended. Election and installation of officers for 1922. Reported on visits to the various establishments where suspended and non-union members were employed. Some of the old guards are willing to stand by the old ship and continue to pay their dues, a number of them in advance, while the slackers—some of those same individuals received a great deal more financially and otherwise from the local than they have paid in, even if they were in continuous good standing for a number of years—are holding good jobs on the pretext that they were union men. We informed the proprietors that they were suspended members and that they would have to come clean.

January 9-13—Assisted Secretary Peterson, Local 273, in trying to clean up some of the houses but about all we received were promises. Local 273 expects to turn in a list of all non-union houses into the Springfield Central Labor Union at their next meeting, February 5. We hope to get results with their assistance.

January 12—Special meeting of Committee on Charges to investigate charges against the former business agent of Local 273.

January 13—Meeting of Local 273, at which time the former business agent, J. R. Hyde, was expelled from the local, and the former financial secretary was given a reasonable time to straighten out matters with the local.

January 17-18—At the request of the officers of Local 161, accompanied by Vice-President Conley, attended a meeting of that local at which time important matters in the interest of the local were acted upon.

January 19—Special meeting of Local 329 regarding the amalgamation of Locals 290 and 329.

January 20—Special meeting of Local 290 regarding similar action, which was voted upon by

both locals, and the subject matter referred to the General Office.

The following is my expense account:

December—	
24—Salem to Holyoke.....	\$4 72
January—	

16—To Brockton 4 58

19—To Lynn 1 14

20—To Salem 50

21—To Hartford 5 44

Postage 70

Total\$17 08

Yours fraternally,

THOS. J. DURNIN,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

SEATTLE, WASH., January 26, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—My report for the month of January follows:

Since my last report was filed for publication, all my time, with two exceptions, one trip to Tacoma and one to Portland, has been devoted to the work in Seattle in connection with the culinary strike.

No big changes have been made since the settlement with the Meves Brother's Cafeteria Co. The Chauncy Wright Third Avenue house closed its doors January 14, and at this writing, negotiations are in progress, whereby it is quite possible that in a short time, the place will open under new management, and will be operated under strictly union conditions and agreements.

Concerted effort is being made on the Panama Cafeteria and Rippe's Pike Street Cafe and Third Avenue Bungalow Cabaret, in order to bring these places into line again. Frequent conferences are being had with Mr. Rippe. Outlook promising.

January 7—To Tacoma. Matters pertaining to the standing of members of Local 61 taken up with secretary and straightened out.

January 18—To Portland at request of president of Local 305. Adjusted differences between Locals 189 and 305. All Portland locals making progress. The controversy between the unions and the C. & C. Cafeteria settled satisfactorily. The settlement, so quick and sure, places our Portland unions in a very advantageous position to combat other misguided restaurant men. All in hopes no further trouble arises in Portland, but ready to meet the emergency should one arise.

January 21—To Seattle, arriving Sunday, January 22. Took up correspondence and other matters needing attention. Have arranged conference with several restaurant men. Also conference with Meves Brothers. Settlement there not all to the good. Meves Brothers have not kept their word as promised. Outcome of conference yet in balance.

Expenses for the month follow:

January—	
7—Round trip to Tacoma by boat.....	\$ 80
18—To Portland, Ore., fare	6 68
21—To Seattle and sleeper.....	10 43
Postage stamps	50

Total\$18 41

Fraternally yours.

HARLEY JOHNSON,
International Organizer.

CHICAGO, ILL., January 27, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the past month:

December 29, 30 and 31—Canvassed the various hotels and restaurants on the South Side, and attended several conferences of the Chicago Federation of Labor.

January 1—Attended meeting of Chicago Federation of Labor.

January 2—Canvassed Porters and M. C. in Big Four stations, and Regua Cafe and Park View Hotel. Received two applications.

January 3—Canvassed a number of the South Side hotels and cabarets. Attended meeting of Local 7.

January 4—Assisted the committee of Chicago Federation of Labor in arranging for meeting to be held in the colored section of the city. Attended meeting of Local 583.

January 5—Canvassed a number of restaurants and cafes with Brother Peabody of Local 865.

January 6—Canvassed the Illinois Central, Michigan Central and Burlington stations. Attended mass meeting which was given by the Chicago Federation of Labor in the interest of the colored locals. The meeting was well attended.

January 7—Canvassed Lion's Edge cabaret with Brother Peabody of Local 7 and Organizer Parlee. Also assisted in initiating members from the Hull House in Local 865.

January 9—Canvassed porters in Illinois Central and Polk Street stations and the cooks from the boat. Received one application and a number of promises. Attended meeting of local joint board.

January 10—Canvassed cooks and waiters in several West Side cafes. Attended meeting of Local 268. Canvassed all the South Side cabarets with business agent of the Musicians' Union and organizer of the Butcher Workmen's Union.

January 11—Canvassed South Side restaurants and signed up one house, placing our card therein. Attended meeting of Local 583. Initiated two new members and received one traveling card.

January 12—Canvassed the Cadillac and Mitchell's restaurants with Brother Parker of Local 7. Number of them promised as soon as possible that they would come into our organization. Passed our circulars to cabaret waiters for the meeting to be held on the 13th.

January 13—Canvassed a number of restaurants and hotels, the men all talked favorably, but seemed to be afraid to take hold of the organization, owing to so many men being out of work, and the bosses hold the upper hand over them.

January 14—Canvassed waiters at the Windermere, Chicago Beach and the Cooper-Carlton Hotels with N. S. Wims of Local 268.

January 15 and 16—Canvassed porters in the various stations around the city. Number of them paid up their back dues in Local 268.

January 17 and 18—Canvassed the waiters in the Cooper-Carlton, Windermere, South Park and Park View hotels. Men all talked favorable and made arrangements for a mass meeting on the 20th in Hyde Park.

January 19 and 20—Canvassed the Hayes, Del Prado and the various hotels, and passed out circulars for the mass meeting in all hotels and restaurants. Attended mass meeting in the evening. Only a few showed up owing to the great snow storm that gripped the city on that night. Called our meeting again on a later date.

January 21—Canvassed waiters and porters in Sante Fe and Burlington stations, and assisted the secretary of Local 268 in getting out some circular letters to the suspended members of the local, to see if they could be reinstated.

January 23—Had a conference with the manager of the Hayes Hotel; made arrangements to meet with the waiters and cooks. Canvassed the waiters in Lion's Edge cabaret. Attended meeting of local joint board.

January 24—Canvassed cooks and waiters in the California cafe and cooks on the boat with Brother Peabody. Attended meeting of Local 268 and witnessed a splendid meeting.

January 25—Held conference with head waiter and chief cook at Hayes Hotel and made arrangements with them to call a meeting of all waiters and cooks employed in this hotel for the 27th. Attended meeting of Local 583. Two new members initiated.

January 26—Held conference with three of the proprietors of South Side restaurants; two of them promised to sign up with our organization. Received two applications.

January 27—Assisted secretaries of Locals 583 and 268 in getting off their reports and with the newly elected president of Local 583, Brother Beck, we held a meeting with all cooks and waiters in the Hayes Hotel. One cook signed up and the remainder and the waiters promised to come in after the first of February. I believe before spring is passed we will have the best local of its kind in the U. S. A.

My expenses for the past month were as follows:

Inter-city transportation	\$6 15
Postage and stationery	1 37
Total	\$7 52
I remain	

Yours fraternally,
P. D. CAMPBELL,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

BOSTON, MASS., January 26, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the month of January:

January 5—Attended the installation of officers of Local 112, Brother Conley officiating.

January 6—Meetings of Organization Committee and Local Joint Board.

January 9—Meeting of executive board of Organization Committee. In the evening, meeting of cooks with a good attendance, all shop chairmen being present.

January 11—Meeting of Local 34 and installation of their officers by Vice-President Brother J. Conley.

January 13—Meeting of Organization Committee.

January 20—We had the pleasure to have a visit from President Edward Flore. In the evening we attended a special meeting of the Local Joint Board which gave the General President the opportunity to meet all the officers and get acquainted with the situation in Boston.

January 21—Meeting of Executive Board of Local 34.

January 24—Meeting of Local 34, the following being elected delegates to a conference, called for

February 23 in this city, to form a state council for our crafts: J. Kearney, Chris. Lane and A. F. Martel. Invitations to attend were sent to every local in this state. A conference was also called by the Central Labor Union here for January 29. Brothers J. Kearney and Martel were elected to represent Local 34.

In January we initiated 6 and reinstated 25. Business was very quiet this month, nevertheless my efforts were fairly successful. On the 21st two more houses closed their doors, victims of the Volstead Act. They were The Lucerne and The Frascati. We added one more full kitchen crew to our local, the United States Hotel. The cooks of Local 34 are again firmly established here and I hope they will stay so.

My expenses are:

Postage	\$ 90
Inter-city car fare.....	7 50
Total	\$8 40

Fraternally yours,

A. MARTEL.
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

BOSTON, MASS., January 27, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—My report for the month is as follows:

January 1—Attended Central Labor Council.

January 5—Attended the installation of officers of Local 112, which was held in Chipman Hall, Tremont Temple. International Vice-President, Brother Conley, accompanied by Brother John Henchey of Local 77, installed the officers of Local 112 for the ensuing year. The ceremony, though simple, was very impressive. A program of entertainment for the evening was very interesting. Brother Conley in his address, briefly but pointedly, outlined the responsibility which rests with the officers, and said many other encouraging words as to the future.

Mr. Hodgdon, who is, and has been for a number of years, legislative agent for our State Federation of Labor, gave a most interesting, as well as instructive, outline of labor's problems, and the necessity of combating with enemy forces.

Mr. Thomas Shine, president of the Amalgamated Street Railway Men's Union, was the speaker of the evening. Mr. Shine is widely known as an eloquent and forceful orator. Suffice to say, that to drop a pin would have been heard during his recital of many interesting events, and which we hope will lend to the serious manner in which our girls are expected to handle their problems.

The membership, as well as our invited guest, were much elated to have with us for the evening's pleasure, Brother John J. Kearney, whose oratorical ability is not to be questioned, but he scored the greatest success on this occasion by his more than usual witticism and splendid manner of telling funny stories, which made his presence much sought for on other occasions since.

The speakers, having finished, we were favored with several violin solos ably rendered by Mr. James Hausen, accompanied by Miss Stairr on the piano, who, by the way, is a daughter of one of our members.

Most delightful, indeed, was little Dolly Monahan, in her fancy dancing in various costumes. The little miss is also the daughter of one of our members.

The evening's entertainment ended with refreshments, followed by dancing. We all retired very much satisfied with our work, in the wee hours of the morning.

We have had the good fortune of having our General President make us a visit this month. All of us were glad to welcome him on arrival, to a much greater extent than what had been afforded most of us to show during his brief stay.

Short as it was, however, he did much in stimulating a more buoyant feeling, and left with us a greater confidence that our efforts if persisted in, will eventually avail us what we are at present being deprived of—the visible result of the work which, in the main, appears to be for naught, under the present conditions.

The girls here are holding grittily to the struggle to surmount the difficulties which they are being confronted with. There is a serious situation here, but would prefer to defer comment for the present, in that it is in the hands of our Central Council. I hope to be able to report more definite improvement in the next report.

My expense for the month is \$6.20.

Wishing all of our members every success, I remain

Yours fraternally,
DELIA A. HURLEY,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

NEW YORK, N. Y., January 26, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—My report for the month follows:

January 3—Among other work I installed the officers of Local 5 at a good meeting when five candidates were initiated.

January 4—Accompanied Brothers Pattberg, Lederer, Lazarus and Redisch of our three Brooklyn unions, and Secretaries Kehoe and Finestone of the Central Labor Union and Hebrew Trades respectively, to a conference with the proprietor of Somner Hall, a place that has a permanent injunction against our unions, but the lack of patronage causing the boss to wish to settle. The settlement is still pending.

January 6—Installed the officers of Local 3 and then attended meeting of Local 1; both good meetings.

January 7—At the headquarters of Locals 1, 3, 219 and 719 on matters referred to me for adjustment.

January 9—On instructions, I visited Albany to assist our two locals. Called on Secretary Hoffman of Bartenders' Local 228, and in company with him and Brothers Cummings and Grogan of the Central Labor Union, we visited the saloons and secured some reinstatements and many promises from former members. I also visited waiters' headquarters, and found the newly elected officers of Local 471 on the job and bringing this local to the front again. Albany has a live Central Labor Union, and a lot of real union men who are always willing to assist in building up the unions of that city. Having to leave for important business with Local 1, on January 11, I left with promise to return and finish up the work there.

January 11—Attended general meeting of Local 1, when final nominations for officers were made. International Vice-President Joe Cozzolino and officers from Local 109, Newark, were also present at this lively meeting, in which over 1,000 members of Local 1 participated.

January 12—Attended meeting of Local 3. Interesting session.

January 16, 17 and 18—We were favored with the presence of General President Flore and we kept him busy visiting the union headquarters and adjusting trouble. Among other accomplishments was the reaching of an agreement between Local 2 and Trommers, one of the best places in Brooklyn, that had been asking for some reduction in wages but settled on the old basis. He also was at Newark and also watched over the election of Local 1. This was a hotly contested election in which 1,695 votes were cast for the 80 candidates for the various offices. Thanks to the admirable arrangements made, all passed off in a satisfactory manner, the members agreeing that a fair election and honest count had been had. The judges worked in relays and it took forty-five hours continuous counting to complete the tally. Bros. Sam Turkel for president and Billy Lehman, secretary, with most of the old officials winning re-election. On instructions I watched the tallying until completed, which met with the approval and commendation of the members.

I regret to announce that former president and attendant as a delegate to several of our International Union conventions, Bro. Barthold Korn, is dead, having been a member of Local 1 for over thirty years. I am attending his funeral today, January 26, 1922. I will also install the newly elected officers at a general meeting held tonight.

My expenses are:

Albany and return	\$11 08
Car fare, all lines.....	6 45
Postage, etc.	1 46

Total\$18 99

Fraternally submitted,

R. E. CROSKEY,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****7-***83-8-83-13-8-15

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., January 26, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the past month:

December 27 to January 6—The following brothers of Local 437, Barry, Hellmer, Harris, Blohm and Specht, made special efforts to organize restaurants and soft drink places, where a great many union men were patronizing, and we must have got some of the proprietors guessing, for on the night of January 5 I was assisting Brother Barry on his books when two policemen appeared and asked if two men whose names were Lyons and Hathaway were around. I told him we knew no man named Hathaway, but my name was Lyons, and he said I was under arrest, and I asked him if he had a warrant. He said he didn't need one, the inspector just wanted to go over some matters with me, so I went with them down stairs, and instead of walking over to the police station, they walked me three blocks out of the way and called the wagon. It was then I found out that I was slated as a vag. I was searched and placed in the bull-ring and stayed there two hours and thirty-five minutes; Secretary Adolph Fritz, of the State Federation of Labor, got a bondsman.

January 6—Every business agent in the city held a meeting and decided to call on the mayor, and the International officers who are located here

also got together and invited Mr. Bookwalter, a former mayor, and myself, and after I explained how I was arrested they decided to have a sub-committee wait on the mayor and find out if the statement he made the day he was inaugurated was true. He told the public he would not allow strike-breakers or roughneck organizers to come to this city during his administration. The International officers who attended the meeting were as follows: President Lewis and Organizer Zimmerman, of the United Miners; Secretary Frank Duffy and Treasurer Neal, of the Carpenters; President Tobin and Secretary Hughes, of the Teamsters; Dobbins and Priest, of the Bricklayers and Plasterers; James Shanessy, general organizer of the Barbers; Barrett and Spires, of the Typographical Union. The sub-committee was composed of Brothers Tobin, Duffy, Dobbins, Zimmerman, Mr. Bookwalter, myself and Brother Barry, of our Local 437. Brother Tobin, of the Teamsters, was chosen as spokesman and he went over the situation in regards to my arrest, and then stated if the statement was true that all organizers coming into Indianapolis were going to be run out of town, and if such was the case then it was time for all the International unions located here to take everything that they had and move to some other city. The mayor, Lew Shank, stated that some fellow came into his office and told him that two men named Lyons and Hathaway were going to call a strike, and that Lyons was wanted in several cities, so I never gave it a thought that this informer was a special detective for the street car company and was trying to get on the city police force, he had an application filed and this morning I had my secretary throw it away, and then told the committee that his statement was not for any organizer who represented a bona fide labor union, and said he was very sorry that this happened. He said labor unions elected him and he was going to stay with them and apologized to all of us.

January 7—Appeared in police court and the State refused to prosecute. The judge then discharged me. I desire to thank, through the MIXER AND SERVER, every International officer located here, also the delegates of the Central Trades Council, for their quick action in my behalf and making Indianapolis a safe landing place for all union organizers. January 9—Attended meeting of the Central Trades Council. It was the largest meeting that has been held for years. President Coffin, of the Indianapolis Chamber of Commerce, and General President Daniel J. Tobin were the speakers, but we got a surprise, the mayor, Lew Shank, appeared and stated he wanted to say a few words. As he had two other meetings to attend his request was granted. He talked about my arrest and apologized to me and the entire labor movement and stated that he was for organized labor, and that all work for the city union labor must have the preference. He then invited me and Mrs. Lyons to have dinner with him. I accepted his invitation, but I told him that a committee from Local 437 would call on him the next day. He said it was all right.

Mr. Coffin was the next speaker and he said the labor unions and the Chamber of Commerce were getting along better in Indianapolis than any other part of the country, and stated that as long as he was the president he would avoid trouble.

General President Daniel J. Tobin was introduced and he told of his visit to Europe, and when he got through every delegate was glad they lived in

the good old United States. He sure made a hit.

January 10—The following members of Local 437: Brothers Harris, Hellmer, Barry, and Sisters Lookehill, Langston, Schwab and Mrs. Lyons, accompanied me to the mayor's office, and I informed him of conditions that existed in many eating places and I also stated that our people should be appointed as inspectors, as they knew more about those places than anybody else. He agreed that I was right and he immediately appointed Brother Hellmer.

January 11—Canvassed the hotels and it will take some time to get those colored employes to get out of their long trance. I also got in touch with a colored preacher, Rev. W. Burns. He promised to do all he can with his people.

January 12 to 25—Canvassed drug stores, where food was sold and many soft drink places. Local 437 held a mass meeting for all culinary workers and Mrs. Luella Cox, of the Indiana State Industrial Board, addressed them on the laws for women workers in this State. She promised to do all she can to obtain an eight-hour law at the next session of the Legislature.

January 26—Accompanied Brother Barry to the east end of town and we are going to address the railroad employes next week and no doubt we will be able to get a few of the places around the shops.

Sister Harris, of Local 605, just got in from St. Joseph, Mich., and I know that she will be a great worker for that local while she is here.

The following is my expense account for the past month:

Printing of bills at Terre Haute.....	\$2 75
January 11, lawyer fees.....	10 00
Postage and stationery.....	1 40
Total.....	\$14 15

Yours fraternally,

ROBERT LYONS,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7.-*-83-8-83-13-8-15

CHICAGO, ILL., January 27, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the past month:

December 27—Canvassed waiters and waitresses at the Great Northern and De John's Hotels. Attended meeting of Local 7; five reinstated.

December 28—In company with Brother Peabody, of Local 865, canvassed cooks in seven of the West Side places; two reinstatements, one application.

December 29 and 30—Canvassed waiters and cooks in eight of the large loop places; six reinstatements for Local 7. Attended meeting of the Executive Board of Local 7.

December 31—In company with Brother Emerson, of Local 7, canvassed waiters in several of the South Side places; three reinstatements.

January 3—Canvassed waiters and cooks at the Brevort Hotel and in some of the North Side places; two reinstatements. Attended meeting of Local 7; eight reinstated, four initiated.

January 4—In company with Brother Peabody, canvassed cooks in several of the West Side places; one application.

January 5—In company with Sister Alexander, of Local 484, held a conference with Mr. O'Leary, proprietor of the Jackson Park Tavern. See him

again. Canvassed waiters in some of the South Side places; two reinstatements. Attended meeting of Local 865; four reinstated, one initiated.

January 6—In company with Brothers Ragan and Emerson, of Local 7, canvassed waiters at the La Salle Depot and States Restaurant, where about sixty are employed. Great number promised us to reinstate shortly. Attended meeting of Local 484; two initiated, one reinstated. Attended meeting of Executive Board of Local 7.

January 7—In company with Brothers Ragan and Emerson, of Local 7, canvassed waiters at the Union League Club, Brevort Hotel, Green Mill Gardens and Rainbow Gardens; five reinstatements, one application.

January 8—In company with President Ragan, of Local 7, canvassed waiters at Colesimo's Restaurant; three reinstatements, one application.

January 9—In company with Brothers Ragan and Emerson, of Local 7, canvassed waiters in five of the loop places; three reinstatements. Attended meeting of the Local Joint Executive Board. In company with Brothers Mickel and Staggenburg, of Local 865, went to South Chicago, attended meeting of Local 394. Officers installed for the ensuing term.

January 10—Held conference with our attorney in the interest of Local 865. Canvassed waiters at the Atlantic Hotel and Weiss's Restaurant; three reinstatements. Attended meeting of Local 7; three initiated, seventeen reinstated.

January 11—In company with the officials of our local, held a conference with the management of the Berghoff Restaurant where seventy of our members are employed. Result satisfactory. In company with Sister Bane, of Local 484, canvassed waitresses in some of the loop lunch rooms, one application. Attended meeting of Local 583; two initiated.

January 12—Canvassed waiters at the Congress Hotel and Stillson's Restaurant. In company with our committee, held a conference with the proprietor of the Moulin Rouge Cafe. He agreed to unionize. In company with Sister Bane, held a conference with Mr. Mitchell, proprietor of two loop lunch rooms.

January 13—Went to Milwaukee, Wis., attended meeting of Local 59. Officers installed for the ensuing term by vice-president of our International Union, Brother John Staggenburg. Held a conference with the officials of Local 64.

January 14—Chicago. Canvassed waiters in some of the North Side places, two reinstatements. In company with Brother Peabody, of Local 865, held a conference with the proprietor of the Jackson Park Tavern. See him again.

January 16—Canvassed waiters and cooks at the Atlantic Hotel and Kunse's Restaurant; two reinstatements. In company with our committee, held conferences with two of the loop restaurant proprietors. See them again.

January 17—In company with our committee again held a conference with Mr. Mitchell. Came to an agreement with him to unionize his places. Canvassed waiters in two of the North Side places; two reinstatements. Attended meeting of Local 7; fourteen reinstated, one initiated.

January 18—In company with Brother Peabody canvassed cooks in several of the west Side places; several promises to reinstate shortly.

January 19—Went to Hammond in the interest of Local 720; canvassed employees in several of the places and had a talk with the officials of the local.

January 20—In company with Brothers Parker and Emerson, of Local 7, canvassed waiters in several of the large loop places; two reinstatements. Attended meeting of Local 484; five initiated.

January 21—Canvassed waiters and cooks in nine of the South Side places; two reinstatements. Attended meeting of the Executive Board of Local 7.

January 23—In company with Brother Parker held conferences with the proprietors of two of the West Side places. Canvassed waiters at the Northwestern Depot; one reinstatement. Attended meeting of the Local Joint Executive Board. Attended meeting of Local 89.

January 24—In company with President Sullivan, of Local 89, canvassed bartenders in nine of the North Side places; two applications. We collected dues from several of the brothers who were delinquent. Attended meeting of Local 7; three initiated, fifteen reinstated.

January 25 and 26—In company with Brothers Peabody and Parker, canvassed cooks and waiters in a large number of the loop places. Held conferences with three of the employers. See them again; four reinstatements.

My expenses for the month were as follows:

January—

13—Trip to Milwaukee and return.....	\$5 14
19—Trip to Hammond and return, by train	1 72
Inter-city carfare	4 35
Postage	54

Total.....\$11 75

Fraternally submitted,

E. W. PARLEE,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-13-8-15

ALDERMEN VOTE, 25 TO 1, FOR SALE OF BEER AND LIGHT WINES.

Clinton E. Udell, 23rd Ward, Only Member of Board Who Opposes Resolution Bitterly Condemning Results of Prohibition.

The Board of Aldermen, by a vote of 25 to 1, yesterday afternoon passed the frequently discussed resolution, calling upon the St. Louis and Missouri representatives in the United States Senate and in the House of Representatives, to lend their efforts in behalf of a modification of the Volstead interpretation of the eighteenth amendment to the constitution to the end that the manufacture and sale of light wines and beer may be permitted.

The resolution, the full text of which was printed in yesterday's issue of the *Globe-Democrat*, bitterly condemns the results, heretofore attained by prohibition, and it specifically sets forth that the prohibition of light alcoholic beverages has resulted in an abnormal consumption of so-called "white mule whisky," which beverage is described in the resolution as "obnoxious, detestable, vitality sapping, health destroying and illicitly manufactured." The measure was introduced by Alderman Samuel Wimer from the Twenty-seventh Ward.

Committee of Five Reports.

On the day of its introduction the resolution was referred to a special committee of five Aldermen, who yesterday made a complete report to the full board, recommending the adoption of the measure. Approximately fifty representatives of labor organizations and bodies, opposed to prohibition, were in the aldermanic chambers when the resolution was reported out. As far as could be seen, there were no "dry" advocates in attendance, although it had been predicted that representatives of the Anti-Saloon League would be at hand.

Alderman Clinton E. Udell, representing the Twenty-third Ward, was the only member of the board present who voted against the adoption of the resolution. Udell, at previous occasions when the Board of Aldermen took a vote on the prohibition question, has been recorded as voting in favor of prohibition. He is also on record in the board as being the only member who voted against the adoption of a resolution expressing the indignation of the citizenship of St. Louis over the Irish situation.

Colleagues Don't Favor Stand.

Udell's stand with regard to the anti-prohibition resolution, apparently did not meet with much favor on the part of the other members of the board.

Says Board Should Not Meddle.

Udell did not explain on the open floor why he chose to vote against the Wimer resolution, advocating the return of light wines and beer. When questioned by a *Globe-Democrat* reporter later, he said:

"I do not think that the Board of Aldermen should meddle with these matters. Prohibition has been decided upon by the people and we should not try to change the verdict of the people. This is a matter for hundreds of thousands to decide and not for the members of the Board of Aldermen."

"But you are representing your constituents in all other matters, why not in this?" Udell was asked.

"Well, that is another matter," he replied, and then turned to another Alderman, who addressed a question to him.

Udell admitted to the reporter that he participated in the famous banquet which marked the opening of the Mill Creek sewer on February 19, 1913. This banquet probably was the most elaborate and expensive of its kind ever given in St. Louis or in any other city, and thousands of dollars were expended for choice liquors and refreshments served to the guests. The affair was given by the Carter Construction Company, builders of the \$3,500,000 sewer.

Among the antiprohibitionists who were present at yesterday's board meeting, were the following: Jos. Hauser, president of the Central Trades and Labor Union; David Kreyling, secretary of the same organization; S. Snyder, Miss Olive King, C. Schott, C. Baird, H. Cordes, J. Rossfeld, J. Tessner, Maurice Cassidy, Thomas McNamara and Charles Thorman, all labor leaders.—St. Louis Daily *Globe-Democrat*, Saturday Morning, January 14, 1922.

THE FORUM

I SEE BY THE PAPERS.

Top of the morning to you, glad to see you smiling and cheerful as that appears to indicate that you are in fairly good health and looking forward to an interesting journey to the minds of history makers of our time. Of course you have been reading about the Irish Free State and how the boys in the Ould Sod have been tearing into one another and all that, but just let them alone for a few weeks, they will iron out their differences and probably take over the task of forming a permanent government.

There may be an election at which the question of continuing the Irish Republic or the Irish Free State will be decided. Judging from newspaper items from many sources, the offer of the British Government will be the winner, because of the fact that many of the people are tired of the trouble and battle and truly wish to give the Irish Free State a trial.

Let us hope that Griffith, Collins and their colleagues of the Irish Free State will never have a record such as the following to blot the pages of their legislative assemblies:

WHAT THINK YOU?

Reprinted from the Congressional Record.

I wonder if we were trying an ordinary prisoner at the bar, and if that ordinary man were charged with having stolen \$263,000, and if his connection with the theft were proved as closely as the connection of Senator Newberry is proved with the financial transactions here involved, how long it would take a jury of 12 men to find the prisoner a *particeps criminis* in the transaction?

I wonder if, instead of this being \$263,000 it had been \$263, and the prisoner at the bar was a man of humble means, how long it would take a court or jury to find that individual guilty?—Senator James A. Reed (D), Missouri.

The vote taken in the United States Senate on January 12, 1922, by which Truman H. Newberry of Michigan became the junior Senator from Michigan, is a blur, a blot on the pages of history that cannot be obliterated. The vote was 46 to 41. From the report printed in the *Enquirer* of this city Friday, January 13, 1922, we take the following:

"To Senator Frank B. Willis, of Ohio, Republican, is ascribed the credit for having rallied enough 'doubtful' Republicans to the Newberry cause to prevent the unseating of the Michigan Senator." Frank B. Willis, ex-Governor of Ohio, advocate and expounder of Anti-Saloon League doctrines, reaches the pinnacle of his career, and unless we are greatly in error the Buckeye voters when called upon to decide whether Willis shall be returned to the Senate, will make their NAY vote so powerful that no one will ever have reason to doubt where Ohio citizens stand in the matter of purchasing membership in the Senate of the United States. The price paid for the seat in the Senate, was the amount used in the election in

Michigan in 1918, just a mere bagatelle of \$263,000 and Truman H. declared that he didn't know that any money was being used until after the election. The Groaners Chorus will kindly arise and render that patriotic ballad, "We Shall Rally Around the Hard Boiled Egg Until the Shell Comes Off, Shouting the Rallying Cry of Bunkum." After all, who is really to blame for a condition of affairs among the voters of a State when such a stunt as the purchase of a seat in the U. S. Senate can be eased over? Why did Newberry want to be a Senator? What prompted "his friends" to spend a quarter of a million of dollars to put him in the Senate? Will he be able to pay them back in legislation? What will Henry Ford do next, will he let the matter rest as it is, or will he keep on the trail of Truman H.? Ford will no doubt use a lot of gas keeping up with the process, but our guess is that instead of gas he will use printer's ink and by the time he closes with Newberry that fellow won't be able to look a flea-bitten pup in the eye and say doggie.

Speaking about gas, brings to mind a clipping from one of the public utility circulars that reach our desk. This bit is rather interesting:

NATURAL GAS ONCE WAS WORSHIPPED AS FIRE GOD!!

Today, natural gas is a household necessity in tens of thousands of homes; a convenient and efficient fuel.

Yet, not so many years ago, natural gas was worshipped as a fire god!

The first discovery of natural gas is a much discussed question. It was known to exist in China, Persia and British India for many centuries, although not put to commercial use. It appeared as leakage from gas-bearing strata through crevices in the ground, and when lighted by the natives it was worshipped as a fire god.

In this country, as early as 1775, George Washington dedicated to his country as a National Park a tract of land, which he had pre-empted, located in West Virginia, containing a burning spring. This was natural gas, leakage from a crevice in the ground.

The first discovery of natural gas by drilling in the United States occurred through the drilling of shallow wells for salt in Ohio and West Virginia, early in the nineteenth century. The first actual use of natural gas for light, best available records say, occurred in the town of Fredonia, N. Y. This was in 1826, but it was not until 1872 that a town of any size was piped so that natural gas could be distributed for domestic purposes.

This was at Titusville, Pa.

From 1872, the natural gas industry has had a phenomenal growth, increasing from a domestic service of about one hundred people to the present total of about two million and a half consumers, serving about twelve and a half million people. No other country has produced more than a small

fraction of the natural gas produced by the United States and Canada.

The report of the United States Geological Survey for 1918 gives a total production of natural gas in the United States as 721 billion cubic feet.

* * *

Here is an item that we should have printed in the January number, but in spite of its being a few weeks delayed it will prove interesting, its information coming from a reliable source, for it appeared in the *Los Angeles Citizen*, December 2, 1921:

DISRUPTIONISTS HAVE DISAPPEARED.

Sometimes one year brings forth a remarkable change. It has been so with the Los Angeles Central Labor Council. This time last year the central body was seething with would-be disruptionists, bent upon securing control. Today they are gone, having disappeared as completely as if a big wind had swooped down and blown them into the sea.

In a less degree the same thing has happened in the California State Federation of Labor within the past two years. In 1919, when the Federation met in Bakersfield, the impossibilists mustered 26,000 votes, while at the San Jose session this year they could scrape together only 7,000 ballots. Be it said to the everlasting credit of Los Angeles, it contributed only one nut to that outfit at San Jose.

These mischief-makers come and go. But, rest assured, they always go. It is fortunate for everybody, including themselves, that they can last just so long—until their methods and their motives become known—when they disappear, to come back, or rather try to come back, under another name. First they were the I. W. W., then they were the O. B. U., and now they are the "Rank and File." They never were trade unionists, and most of them do not pretend to be. They are dangerous to the Labor Movement only when they bore from within. When they come out into the open and sail under their true colors, they defeat themselves.

There can be no doubt that there is room for much improvement in the Labor Movement, but it never will be brought about by secessionists. There is nothing constructive in a quitter. His color is yellow, and his destination is the scrap-heap.

Why not write that last portion on your machine, Mr. Secretary, and post it on your bulletin board at your local union headquarters:

THERE IS NOTHING CONSTRUCTIVE IN A QUITTER. HIS COLOR IS YELLOW, AND HIS DESTINATION IS THE SCRAP HEAP.

I guess that's telling it to 'em.

* * *

How many "Buddies" are still overseas? That query was prompted by the newspaper articles about the boat which started from Antwerp the first week in January and after a few hundred miles of wrestling with the Atlantic began to leak. One naturally wonders why it happens that with all of the vessels owned by Uncle Sam one had to be selected that "leaked like a sieve," according to one report, thus taking chances on an appalling loss of life. But what can you expect from a Government whose fighting men are hungry, homeless and jobless to the numbers of many thousands.

But pardon us, we started to submit an item clipped from the *Times-Star* of January 4, 1922, and here it is:

118,000 ALLIED TROOPS ON DUTY IN RHINELAND.

(Associated Press Cable.)

Cologne.—The allied armies of occupation in the Rhineland, which the German government has been endeavoring to have reduced, are composed at the present time of approximately 118,000 officers and men. Some German newspapers have been contending that the armies of the four powers should be reduced more than one-half, the money thus saved to the Berlin government to be applied to the reparations fund. The armies of occupation are divided as follows: England, 4,000; United States, 5,600; Belgium, 18,000; France, 85,000. Great Britain's troops numbered about 8,000 until a few months ago, when several detachments were sent to Upper Silesia, where they have been on duty since.

* * *

From the issue of *Labor*, Washington, D. C., of January 7, 1922, we clip the following from the *Pum Line* column:

COIN SUGGESTIONS.

We're going to assist the government select a fitting design for new coins, since we like the olive branch suggestion no better than the broken sword. If you have a bright idea send it along to the Line, but it must be brighter than the offerings of old "Hi" Phillips:

(1) "Cuckoo perched on an empty platter, begging for alms and snapping at the latest bulletins on food prices. The cuckoo symbolizes any citizen, the empty platter symbolizes an empty platter, and the whole thing symbolizes a protest against the party's failure to reduce the high cost of eating.

(2) "Woodpecker perched on the shoulder of a Senator, noting with despair that its beak is bent and blunted, but that no impression has been made on the Senator's head. The woodpecker is clutching a bunch of last year's asparagus, and the Senator is trying to get it away from him. The woodpecker symbolizes the Spirit of World Democracy. The Senator's head symbolizes the Senator's head. The asparagus symbolizes Article X to the woodpecker, but the Senator thinks it is part of his beard. The whole thing symbolizes the triumph of bone over idealism.

(3) "Buzzard sitting in a Morris chair holding a worm in its beak and trying to laugh without dropping it. A flock of buzzards are hovering overhead. The buzzard symbolizes an American profiteer, the worm symbolizes any wage-earner. The buzzards overhead symbolize a tough new year."

* * *

The following from the Social Action Department of the National Catholic Welfare Council, was sent in the latter part of December, 1921, but despite tardy presentation contains food for thought:

Washington, D. C., Dec. 19.—The reversal of a great process of moral education is seen by the Social Action Department of the National Catholic Welfare Council in the present economic reaction, which it declares has attained so much momentum that the great Christian principle of the living wage is not only neglected in theory, but widely violated in practice.

A formal statement by the Department points out that before the war, the principle of a living wage was gradually but steadily winning acceptance from all classes of people, and that during the war it was formally recognized and enforced by public authority through the United States Labor Board.

The statement issued by the Social Action Department is as follows:

"The present movement for wage reductions disregards almost entirely the question of justice. Sometimes the demand for lower wages is expressed in the brutal language of economic materialism; 'labor must be liquidated.' Sometimes it is stated in terms that have a false appearance of fairness; 'wages must go down with prices.' Scarcely ever is the question asked: 'will the reduced wages afford the workers and their families a decent livelihood?'"

"It is now more than thirty years since Pope Leo XIII restated the great Christian principle of the living wage. 'When through necessity or the fear of a worse evil,' said the great Pontiff, 'the worker accepts less than a living wage, he is the victim of force and injustice.' Before the great war, this doctrine had been gradually but steadily winning acceptance among all classes of our people. During the war it was formally recognized and enforced by public authority through the National War Labor Board.

"Since the war we have seen a reversal of this great process of moral education. In the last few months the reaction has attained such momentum that the living wage principle is not only neglected in theory, but widely violated in practice. The remuneration of immense numbers of employees has been reduced to three dollars a day, and even less. Three dollars a day is not now a living wage for the father of a family. In 1914 no competent authority placed the cost of maintaining a man and wife and three small children at less than two and one-half dollars per day. The United States Bureau of Labor Statistics informs us that the cost of living was in September, 1921, seventy-six and one-half per cent higher than in 1914. The National Industrial Conference Board, a bureau conducted by employers' associations, estimates the increase in living costs during the same period as sixty-three and one-tenth per cent.

"The Social Action Department of the National Catholic Welfare Council recognizes that some reduction of war time wages is not only inevitable but practically necessary. The Department maintains, however, that the lowered rates of pay should safeguard the right of the worker to maintain himself and his family in reasonable comfort. We believe that this rule is not only morally right but economically expedient. In this time of industrial depression, these words of the Catholic Bishops' Program of Social Reconstruction are peculiarly pertinent. The large demand for goods which is created and maintained by the high rates of wages and high purchasing power is the surest guarantee of a continuous operation of industrial establishments'."

Here is an item picked up a few weeks ago, probably it may interest you to read it and wise up:

DO METALS GET TIRED?

New York.—The question "do metals get tired?" which has puzzled scientists for hundreds of years, is being studied here by a committee of the National Research Council with the aid of the Board of Engineering Foundation. The scientists have long known, without understanding precisely why, that every once in a while a piece of tempered steel or stout forging will break down without apparent reason.

Wonder if it would be any use to direct the attention of the Engineers and Scientists to the fellow known as a Pin Head—that's metal, ain't it? And the son of a Swash never gets tired.

A woman in Detroit recently lectured to women. Her subject was, "Why women have no mustaches." And the following day a bright paragrapher wrote: "You never saw grass on a race track." From last reports he was still headed toward Bafin's Bay—the he in this instance being the paragrapher.

Judging from the following clipped from the San Diego, Cal., *Labor Leader*, of January 6, 1922, the Secretary of the new Local 402 is determined to line up patronage for the establishments which employ American citizens and members of his union:

UNION BUTTONS IN A JAPANESE RESTAURANT.

Secretary Baker says if you will look in at a certain Fourth Street Japanese restaurant almost any noon you can see union buttons, but they will not be the well-known Cooks' and Waiters' buttons. Oh no! says Baker, they will be the buttons of the Federated Trades on the coat lapels of union members trying to get a cheap meal. To get to this restaurant the customer must pass good union restaurants. "How do they do it?"

From the same publication and same date we take another cutting, as Lord Riddell, the clever Englishman who covered the Arms Conference in Washington and made a remarkable hit with the newspaper men of all lands, would say. It has a little of the good old hoss sense sprinkled through it and is worth perusing.

SELF-SEEKERS.

Every organization of human beings, fraternal, social, political or labor, has within its ranks certain individuals who seek to use the power of their organizations for their own personal aggrandizement; who, without consideration of the dictates of conscience, nor their own ultimate personal welfare, would sell not only their own birth-right but of those whom they represent for a mess of pottage. Labor organizations have not been blessed by the lack of this class of people. Unions are very much like any other aggregation of human beings; the members thereof are subject to the same emotions, impulses and temptations as are the members of any other kind of an organization.

When Henry Watterson, of Louisville died, the liberals of this country lost one of their ablest champions. "Marse" Henry was at his best when

he wrote his scorching editorials about the Holier Than Thou bunch, the so-called reformers of laws, morals, etc., etc., *ad nauseam*. Shortly after the death of the famous writer, his old work shop, the *Courier-Journal* Building, was destroyed by fire. More than one old time Blue Button boy stood at the corner of Fourth and Liberty when Marse Henry was alive, for the privilege of having Marse Henry bow to them and say howdy. Late Brother George De Souchet, idolized Marse Henry and was able to relate innumerable little incidents which proved the old editor as an exceptional human being with an excess of kind sympathy which meant food for the inner man. Marse Henry in the parlance of our day and time, was a Regular Fellow and didn't give a hoot who knew it.

.

Back yonder when offering readable items from the San Diego, Cal., *Labor Leader*, it was my intention to reproduce this brief but to the point editorial comment. So without further ado, here it is, read it, and pass it along to the fellow that it fits:

Every time you miss a meeting and leave it to the other fellow to look out for your interest, you are doing an injustice both to yourself and your organization. Your views on especially vital subjects should be represented in discussion and by vote, and the only way for this to be done is for you to be at your union meeting. Don't say you are tired, the weather is bad, or there is too much quibbling and "hot air" to interest you.

.

Member-at-Large Joe Smith, now rusticated at Cairo, Ill., sent us the following, clipped from the Monroe County, Missouri *Appeal*:

THE HARDING FLAG.

A Paris Republican exhibited the official Harding flag on the street Saturday. Meeting a Democratic friend, he would inquire:

"Have you seen the official Harding flag, Bill?"

"No." Bill would reply. "What does it look like?"

Then, turning an empty pocket out, the Republican would say:

"It looks like this!"

By actual count, 49 Democrats, after throwing haw-haw fits, exclaimed:

"Hell, man, I'm flying that flag, too."

.

Arthur Brisbane, the highest paid writing man in the newspaper game in America, was in attendance at the Armament or Disarmament Conference, held in Washington. He is, as most readers who have perused his editorials know, a very close observer and enjoys the happy faculty of saying some rather pointed things. Commenting on the situation so far as it concerned the wage earners, Brisbane said:

"In the rear, back of the big table, you can just see his face between Senator Lodge's right shoulder and Senator Underwood's left ear, sits Samuel Gompers.

"He represents workingmen and sits far in the rear. War is being discussed. When war comes, those workingmen are moved to the front. Statesmen, great ones of the earth, retire to the rear.

"That's why we have so many wars. If the workmen stayed in the rear and pushed the states-

men to the front line of fighting, it wouldn't take so many centuries to abolish war."

.

From the Cedar Rapids *Tribune* we scissor the following little bit of interesting comment by a man who evidently knows what he is talking about, even if you are a youngster you can afford to read it. In fact, there is a good reason why you should, for most of the old boys have already wised up to what age means and are pushing back Old Father Time by being youthful in thought and action:

"WHY GROW OLD?"

Thinking You Are Youthful Helps a Whole Lot.

By MAJOR JACK ALLEN.

I once heard of an old chap living in New York who started on a trip across the continent to California—the land of oranges, raisins and movies. On reaching Chicago, he long distance telephoned to his wife: "I feel ten years younger." From Omaha, he wired: "I feel fifteen years younger." From Salt Lake City he night lettered: "I feel twenty years younger."

After several days the patient wife received a telegram from a friend of her husband's in Los Angeles which said: "Your husband died this morning of infantile paralysis."

Of course the anecdote slightly exaggerates the "growing young" idea, but there is a lot of common sense in thinking you are young. I expect to be young when I reach 100 years of age. Perhaps this will be a surprise to my theatre-going friends who know Major Jack Allen through the media of Adventure Films' animal hunt series and my vaudeville appearances. Comparatively few of my good "fan" friends know of my philosophy of life by which I hope to attain a ripe old age without the loss of youthful vigor. "Back to nature" is my gospel.

It is my intention, as soon as I have amassed a sufficient amount of money from wild animal films, to open a health resort for the treatment of the tired American business men and to bring back the glow of youth to overworked humanity.

I believe that an occasional vacation in the woods or mountains takes years off any man's shoulders. But to attain maximum results there must be a community system in this vacation. A group of men must go out in the open together, forget the cares of the city entirely, play games and pranks of boyhood, find excitement in simple things, gather and prepare their own food—and thus find relief from all physical ailments.

A few years ago I experimented with a few captains of industry, whom I led on a hunting trip to British Columbia and the result was gratifying. I taught them wood craft, how to snare rabbits and how to cook grub. They appeared to find as much interest and enjoyment in the simple games which I planned for them as they did in the big games of Wall Street. They are returned to civilization 100 per cent fit.

Now I ask you—"Why Grow Old?"

.

That we are not the sole possessor of the viewpoint that the dear old soft-mitted brethren of the Anti-Saloon League were looking a long way ahead when they framed up the dry laws, is very nicely set forth in the following editorial from the New York *World* of recent date:

LOOKING AHEAD.

The game played by the Anti-Saloon League can be seen more clearly in the proposition to make prohibition enforcement a local matter than in any previous move. The paid agitators have put prohibition over on Congress and on the people of the United States; that job is done, and the men who did it are out of work. Work must be found for them, and if there was ever a golden and unlimited opportunity for salaried reformers, it will present itself when every city, town and hamlet in the state of New York, or throughout the United States, can be called upon to pass special ordinances for the better suppression of the liquor traffic. To the mind of the layman it may appear superfluous to add local prohibition laws to the federal and state laws already in existence and already absorbing the time and energy of a growing army of sleuths and agents, to say nothing of the state and city police. If enforcement were ever to enforce, it would seem that we have enough of it to do the trick. At any rate, we have more than it is convenient to pay for. But to reason thus is to miss the intent of the Anti-Saloon League. The officials of that body have gone astutely to work to install a perpetual money-collecting machine. If the measures they ask for are passed, they will have succeeded. Once they erect enforcement into an issue in every prairie village and cross-roads community, there will be at least twenty-five years of comfortable living ahead for all who make their bread and butter by campaigning against rum.

In the January number of the MIXER AND SERVER we intended to offer the following news item, but slipped somewhere along the pike and failed to do as we intended. The real old timers will recall the firm of Cunningham & Lyons, which later became known as Mike Lyons' Place. Those who were privileged to know Mike Lyons as an employer, cherish his memory, for he was one man on Manhattan Island who knew how to treat an employee right.

The following item we clipped from the *Times-Star* of December 14, 1921:

FAMOUS BOWERY RESTAURANT MAN IS DEAD AT 78.

"Mike" Lyons' Place Noted for Generous Portions.

New York.—Michael F. Lyons, 78, died in his Brooklyn home. Those who knew lower Manhattan between 1872 and 1905 will become reminiscent over the announcement.

"Mike" Lyons made it a matter of principle never to serve a customer a potato smaller than Mike's fist, and Lyons was equipped with a hand that the ordinary platter couldn't hide. He used to provide his clients with breaded veal cutlets and one of those Goliathic potatoes for 20 cents, and he grew passing rich doing it.

His restaurant was at 259 Bowery. It was back in 1885 that it saw its greatest popularity and it was in that era that it boasted its most famous patronage. Henry Ward Beecher was there so often that he was missed if two or three days lapsed between his visits. Chester A. Arthur not only was one of Mike's steady customers, but was wont to take with him his political train to talk over coming campaigns, surrounded by Mike Lyons' wondrous corned beef and cabbage.

Richard Croker and Jacob Patterson were as familiar to the place as Mike Lyons himself.

Theodore Tilton helped make it famous with his verse, and Tom Nast, Homer Davenport and equally renowned cartoonists drew for Mike's restaurant better cartoons than any of their newspaper employers ever bought. Theodore Roosevelt, when police commissioner, became a regular.

Lyons' restaurant languished in its latter years, but in its heyday it was celebrated as the Delmonico's of the Bowery. It was a great establishment—a quarter of a pie for a nickel and for 25 cents you got as much corned beef and cabbage as any one could eat.

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That the early day fanatics, the ones responsible for the creation and enforcement of the Blue Laws, have their prototypes in the country today, will be apparent after perusing the following press dispatch to the *New York World*. After perusing the news item, you may wonder if that Davey person is a fit person to speak for Christians, in fact you may have heard gunmen who were less coldblooded than the Lord's Day Alliance spokesman.

LET THEM DIE, HE SAYS OF "BOOTLEG" DRINKERS.

Better Off Dead, Is Declaration of Lobbyist for the Lord's Day Alliance.

(Special to The World.)

Albany, Jan. 16.—"The public should not get nervous over the Prohibition situation. Let drinkers of bootleg whiskey die," declared Robert G. Davey, former counsel to the Anti-Saloon League and now legislative representative of the Lord's Day Alliance.

"Any man," continued Davey, "who has so little moral fibre that he will drink the poison that is now being illicitly sold to the public is of no worth to society. He is better off dead."

Davey's statement was provoked by an inquiry as to whether deaths from poison liquor were not adding to the dissatisfaction with Prohibition. Davey is one of a dozen dry lobbyists pushing the local option enforcement bills, a "concerted discussion" of which is to be staged in churches throughout the State next Sunday under direction of the Anti-Saloon League.

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The metropolis of the Centennial State, Denver, was recently held up by the organized fanatics, the Anti-Saloon League, as a model of what Prohibition had accomplished. Probably they anticipated the report of the police department for the year 1921 and endeavored to get their "shot across" before the avalanche of facts were made public. A report made public by the police department, Saturday, January 21, 1922, shows that "arrests for drunkenness have doubled in Denver during the last two years. Total number of persons arrested in 1921 was 19,649, increase over 1920 of 6,700.

"Arrests for drunkenness last year totaled 3,163, while the number in 1920 was 1,847, and in 1919, 1,423."

If that is a model of prohibition benefits, the organized fanatics must be bothered with chiggers in the brain box, assuming that they have such a possession. Prohibition is great stuff fellows, if you say it quick.

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Florida has had its troubles, but from present indications that State is about ready to hand itself the largest citron in the box. According to an article printed in the *Baltimore Sun*, January 18,

1922, William "Chinnings" Bryan will be a candidate for the Senate from Florida opposing Park Trammell. Now the members of our International Union will understand why we have not been able to maintain a local union in that State.

Here is an article we clipped from the *Times-Star*, December 15, 1921. Probably you have read it before, at any rate we want to include it so that we may have something to refer to later on:

GERMAN WORKER PAID LESS THAN CENT AN HOUR.

Startling Figures Regarding Teuton Wages.

New York.—The day when the Chinese worker ranked as the world's poorest paid employe has passed. At the present moment Germany is operating under a salary schedule that seems, when measured in currency of the United States, almost Lilliputian. G. E. Pingree, vice-president and general manager of the International Western Electric Company, has just returned from a trip of industrial investigation in Europe, bringing with him some figures of unusual interest. In November, men in the commercial departments of many of Germany's leading corporations operated under a wage scale that called for a monthly stipend of 1,323 marks for inferior work, 1,512 marks for plain office routine, 1,876 marks for positions that entailed a certain degree of responsibility, and 2,119 marks for minor executives; all this when the mark was valued at less than half a cent in the American money market. In other words, members of the best-paid group received less than \$10 a month at the present rate of exchange. The employes of the hourly rated and piece work classes are in even worse straits than those paid by the month. First-class experts in the former category are getting about 8.05 marks an hour at the present moment. Trained workmen who fail to make the expert standards receive 6.10 marks and untrained laborers 5.75; an additional sum of 125 marks a month is paid to every married worker, together with another 125 marks for each child. Women in the German shops are paid little more than a cent an hour.

Other European countries are almost as bad off; poor wages and deflated currency tell a tale that should not be lost upon the citizens of America. There should be a storm of letters to every law maker in Washington asking what they are doing to provide a working immigration law to take the place of the Dillingham Act. Do it now is good advice; tell your representative what you expect of them.

Don Marquis of the New York *Sun* has been having an enjoyable time with the shine Christians and supporters of the Anti-Saloon League. Just peruse the following from his column of January 12, 1922:

THE SUN DIAL.

The Administration, we see by the papers, "hopes that China and Japan will come to an agreement over Shantung." That is what one might call the pinnacle of optimism.

In a recent number of the *Sun Dial* we said: When is the expurgation of the Bible by the Anti-Saloon League to begin?

"A little wine for thy stomach's sake," said St. Paul. And he is not the only saint or the only Bible personage who would fail ethically if measured by the strict standards of the prohibitionists

who have fastened their prejudices upon this country.

The Bible is permitted a wide general circulation by the authorities. Our moral leaders even go so far as to encourage its perusal by impressionable youth. It stamps itself into their minds and spirits ineradicably. And first and last, the Bible exhibits a number of persons who are cried up as spiritual heroes in active sympathy with wine.

Either this is right or it is wrong. If it is wrong, the task of rewriting the Bible so that it may be safely circulated in America cannot be begun any too soon. If it is a dangerous book, the Anti-Saloon League owes it to us to remove the danger from us.

We look humbly to the league for moral guidance. In fact, we demand this guidance. As it is, we are torn savagely between two loyalties. The league cannot evade its responsibility in this matter.

We are in receipt of two letters from Mrs. Sarah R. Jennings of Florham Park, N. J., in which she says, in part:

"I believe that all God fearing people will resent the criticism upon the Bible, as appearing in the *Sun Dial*, and I ask an apology for its appearance . . .

"The Bible, in my youth, was the foundation of my spiritual life, just as milk sustained my physical well-being. I believe that if the Bible was more cherished in these days, the youth of our nation would bring more honor to our age.

"If mine is the only protest you have had of Don Marquis's reference to the Bible, it must be that decent people no longer read the *Sun Dial*; surely that column no longer reflects *The Sun*. The writer seems to be suffering from a terrible taste or unholy thirst, but no matter what his suffering it cannot be traced to the Bible . . ."

Our correspondent fails to note that our original article was written from the point of view of a defender of the Bible. It was an argument *against* the Anti-Saloon League.

It is the Anti-Saloon League from whom she should demand an apology.

We point out once again that either certain well-known personages in the Bible narratives are wrong, in their attitude toward beverages containing alcohol, or else the Anti-Saloon League is wrong.

Personally, we do not have the impertinence to condemn Jesus of Nazareth, who turned water into wine at a certain wedding feast. We feel certain that Jesus was no advocate of gluttony or drunkenness; at the same time it is quite evident from His actions that He was entirely in sympathy with a quite innocent and moderate use of wine.

We point out once more that either Jesus of Nazareth was wrong about this matter, or else the Anti-Saloon League is wrong.

It is not the editor of the *Sun Dial* who is in opposition to Jesus of Nazareth in this respect; it is the Anti-Saloon League.

We do not know how we can make our attitude any clearer. Let us repeat it yet once more: It is our belief that the Anti-Saloon League is entirely wrong, and that Jesus was entirely in the right.

If any one can misunderstand that, it is because he wishes to misunderstand it.

There are two points of view in the world. Jesus held one, and pharisees and formalists held

another. This country has not yet retrogressed in the matter of civilization to such an extent that the fundamental issue cannot be publicly stated. But it looks as if it were going that way. Personally, we shall do all we can in opposition to the gloomy tyranny of repression.

Says a headline: "Imports of Liquor Show Big Increase." It reminds us of the distinguished foreign visitor who spent some weeks in America last year, and remarked as he was leaving the country: "By the way, when does your Prohibition law go into effect?"

The able Don is not the only one that is engaged in showing the men and women of America what the prohibition law means. Here is an article we received from Brother John T. McLaughlin, Secretary of Local 398, Manchester, N. H. He clipped it from the *Manchester Leader*, of January 16, 1922:

FR. LYONS BLAMES DRY ERA FOR EVILS.

Says Enactment of Amendment Infringement Upon Personal Liberties.

Prohibition brought about by the 18th amendment to the constitution is an infringement upon personal liberties, according to remarks made at the 11:15 o'clock mass at St. Anne's church, Sunday, by Rev. John J. Lyons, P. R., pastor of the church, who was prompted to utter an arraignment of the dry law by the gospel of the day, which told of the Lord changing water into wine at the wedding feast, in the first of the many miracles He performed. Father Lyons said that he blamed the saloons for the dry laws, as they violated the then existing laws in such an open manner that drastic measures were brought about.

Cause Crime Waves.

Referring to the crime waves which are sweeping the large cities of the country, Father Lyons intimated that prohibition had brought about conditions which were worse than before the law was enacted as it made many peaceful citizens law violators, for they took chances in making home brew, and breaking one law simply led to breaking other laws.

Father Lyons in his remarks said that he had noticed in the city there has been a decrease in the number of arrests for violation of the prohibition laws, but in the country at large, in the two years of attempted enforcement of the dry laws, there has been no improvement in morals, or less crime, or any decided advantage to the people for whom the law was made. From statistics he had gathered Father Lyons said that he noticed that conditions had deteriorated rather than improved, and to his mind the law was made so drastic that the personal rights of individuals have been seriously invaded.

He said that it will be impossible ever to enforce the existing prohibition law, no matter what efforts are made and what amount of money is expended to interpret the 18th amendment.

Referring to local conditions, Father Lyons said that if there has been a decrease in crime in Manchester it has been due to the efficiency of the police department and not to prohibition.

Not long ago we printed an item about the number of women in one of the overseas countries. Here are additional facts that will give a more comprehensive view of the world situation. The article is taken from the *Minneapolis Tribune* of recent date:

OVER-FEMINIZED EUROPE.

Among its numerous perplexities, Europe is troubled by its feminine problem. Even before the war nature, in Europe, appeared to have a preference for feminine babies, and in 1914 England was complaining that it had a majority of 1,330,000 women, while Germany had 850,000, Russia 700,000, and France 500,000 more women than men.

The war did everything it could, naturally, to swell this feminine majority, with the result that Europe now has 15,000,000 more women than men. Were the women emigrating in large numbers observers might feel that in time the balance would be redressed. This, unhappily, is not the case. The men, rather than the women, are doing the emigrating, and the situation, instead of being improved, is being aggravated.

Germany alone has 2,300,000 more women than men. Numerous remedies have been suggested, but few of them have any very practical ring. Most of them make the fatal mistake of ignoring the immovable predilections of human nature. The Germans, indeed, during the war were credited with entertaining the idea of installing a system of provisional polygamy, but post-war travelers in Germany were never able to find any evidence that such plans had been seriously considered. The usual remedy put forth pins its faith in emigration. Yet it must be apparent that emigration can never solve a problem of such dimensions. The German girl of twenty, or the French girl of twenty, or the English girl of twenty, is no more enamored of the thought of buying a steamship ticket for Australia, Argentina, Brazil, Canada, or Alaska than the American girl would be. The European girls may not like their situations in their home countries, but almost anything is preferable to the thought of going alone and friendless into some extravagantly distant exile. The statistics in South America or Australia may look much more propitious, but for all that they do not feel disposed to face the terrors of the unknown solely that they may better their chances for marrying.

Once more permit us to recall what we said about the Dillingham Act, for that bunch known as the Plunderbund, are wise to what is what overseas, and we may look forward to a stream of women and girls willing to take the places of our women and girls and at wages which our women and girls would indignantly decline to work for.

One of our boys at Syracuse, N. Y., sends us the following editorial with the gentle hint that it would read well in this survey. The date of the article, January 16, 1922; the paper, *Syracuse Journal*:

TRIBUTE TO MR. WILSON.

The tribute which was paid Woodrow Wilson yesterday by Washington admirers must have warmed the heart of the former president of the United States, assuring him, as it did, that he was held in affectionate remembrance, that the American sentiment in favor of the League of Nations was not dead, and that the movement to which he had contributed so much would go forward with increased energy.

The selection of Samuel Gompers as spokesman was most fitting. It is doubtful if in the entire country could be found a man who had been in closer personal touch with the former president of the United States than the able head of the

A. F. of L., a man who had received greater consideration from the head of the Nation. The closeness of their official relations had attracted public notice to an unusual extent, and the organization which Mr. Gompers heads profited greatly therefrom.

Mr. Wilson is still confident of the league's vitality, and its ability to take care of itself; and he assured his hearers that "those who don't regard it will have to look out for themselves."

Americans will be gratified to know that the former president is physically able to become the recipient of such attention as the callers paid, but the brevity of Mr. Wilson's remarks on a subject which meant so much to him in many ways while head of the Nation, and the apparent absence of the old-time fire in its defense, leave the uncomfortable impression that the former president is still suffering from the effects of the affliction which laid him low during his notable political battle, and that he is obliged to conserve his every energy.

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Metropolitan publications have been giving the Eighteenth Amendment and the Volstead Law a close scrutiny. The New York *Herald* had an interesting survey, but many of its figures were just plain guesses. The New York *World* of January 15, 1922, contains a survey which covers several columns, but like the one offered by the *Herald*, contains a lot of guesses. The following data may be worth while keeping for reference, especially when you hear the fanatics boast about the prohibition law being self sustaining:

LIQUOR STATISTICS FOR 1921 COMPARED WITH OTHER YEARS.

During the Government's fiscal year ending June 30, last, distilled spirits produced in the United States amounted to 86,365,658 gallons, more than one-third the production in 1916, which was 249,123,921 gallons.

The quantity removed from warehouses during the year was 34,993,154 gallons, 6,772,245 more than in 1920. The amount removed in 1916 was 162,178,519 gallons. Removals last year included 39,961,943 gallons of whiskey, 835,912 gallons of gin, 399,419 gallons of rum and 2,170 gallons of high wines.

Remaining in warehouses on June 30 were 49,890,853 gallons of distilled spirits, against 232,402,887 gallons in 1916.

Production of wine in the last fiscal year was 19,551,595 gallons and the quantity remaining on June 30 was 27,604,898 gallons, 9,927,528 gallons or 39,710,112 quarts more than were left on June 30, 1920.

Importations of liquor almost doubled in the last calendar year, amounting to more than 2,500,000 bottles.

Imports of distilled spirits in the first eleven months of the calendar year were 468,726 gallons, valued at \$1,090,566. Those in the full year of 1920 were only 282,674 gallons. In 1916 the amount was 3,777,038 gallons. Of the imports during the eleven months there were 340,562 gallons of whiskey, 89,201 gallons of liqueurs and cordials, 22,156 gallons of gin and 15,965 gallons of brandy.

There were 102,579 gallons of champagne and sparkling wines of a value of \$704,629 imported during eleven months last year, whereas the 1920 importations were only 96,861 gallons. Imports in 1916 were 718,332 gallons.

In the last fiscal year 5,945 permits to use and sell intoxicating liquor were renewed by the Internal Revenue Service and 10,286 new permits were issued.

Internal Revenue records show 34,175 persons were arrested during the last fiscal year for violations of the Prohibition Act and the Internal Revenue laws relating to distilled spirits and wines. There were 22,115 convictions and 1,288 acquittals.

Taxes and penalties imposed were a little more than \$53,000,000. Collections amounted to \$2,152,387.45.

When loss in excise taxes, enforcement expense and penalty collections were balanced, Prohibition cost the Government \$169,026,727.24 in the fiscal year of 1921.

One hundred and sixty-nine millions of dollars, as Kerrigan would say, is a hellufalot of money. If the Government used but half of that to employ skilled kitchen men to teach women of the country how to cook and save, this would be a whole lot better country right now, and if the idea was carried out for several years, the accusation made against the American home kitchen—that more than enough goes out in the garbage than would feed thousands of starving Europeans—would have to be revised.

But why expect any such move on the part of the Government? There are no white collar jobs in that direction, for cooking means labor, and office seekers don't want labor—they seek a place on the pay roll only.

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Every time we get to discussing the effect of the dry laws with one of our acquaintances, he invariably butts in and says: "Shush, why not talk about something good to eat. So here goes to talk about something good to eat. The article is clipped from the New York *World* of January 15, 1922:

"TERRAPIN KING" IS DEAD at 79.

Hiram Williams, long known as the "Terrapin King" of the Peninsula, is dead in the county almshouse, whither he was taken several days ago in an emaciated condition. Williams probably knew more about terrapin and had caught more than any other man of his day. He spent almost all of his 79 years as a terrapin hunter. He supplied a number of epicures of New York, Philadelphia and Washington with terrapin, and furnished them for White House dinners. He supplied the late Boies Penrose and the Pennsylvania Senator's colleagues, besides a number of the smartest restaurants in the United States.

He had a sense of direction that was almost uncanny when hunting. He seemed to combine the sharp eye of the fishhawk and the scent of a retriever, for he never failed to "bring home the bacon" when he started after it. He has earned a reward of \$120 for the capture of a dozen "counts," frequently accomplished in two days. It seemed only necessary for Williams to cast his eye over a bog, or lowland, or river's surface to locate the quarry, which he drew forth from their muddy beds in winter, and within an hour or two would have them in a thief-proof carrier double-locked and on their way by express to a patron in one of the big cities. He distributed his catches so that almost all of his customers might have one order each winter.

Williams' terrapin first found their way to the White House during the Cleveland occupancy, and

once a month the winter season shipments would go forth to the President, who found them the most appetizing of dishes. Other Presidents also were his patrons.

Williams captured many thousands of terrapin in his day. He once estimated had he all that he had captured up to five years ago they would net him an independent fortune at their present-day prices. Earlier he was glad to dispose of them at \$4 and \$5 a dozen. Prior to the Civil War they sold for 50 cents a cart-load, and John M. Clayton, the Delaware statesman, who lived in this section, used to have his cellar filled with the terrapin each autumn, and hundreds shipped to Washington where his terrapin suppers became famous.

The Delaware and Peninsula terrapin are the finest in the world, in fact, there are no other waters that produce anything approaching the turtles of this variety after they have reached the "count" size—about the dimension of a man's No. 7 hat.

Terrapin, Williams used to say, was the finest food ever given to man, though he rarely ate of it himself.

.

Have just finished reading a two-column article about—guess? Do you remember a beverage that was fairly common b'fo th' war, which paraded under the name of Mumm's Extra Dry? Well, the story I just read had to do with Mary de Mumm, eight-year-old daughter of Baron Walter de Mumm. It appears that the Baron married Miss Frances Scoville, daughter of C. C. K. Scoville, President of the State Bankers' Association of Kansas, who died the week of January 8, 1922. Of course you know that Mumm's Extra Dry was made in France, but did you know that the Mumm's products were owned by a German Baron?

.

Here is one of the wheezes we found in a desk we had used several years ago; we did not start to look for the clipping; fact of the matter is that we had stowed away a small bottle of Old Forrester—just a drink size—and wanted a nip, and—well, some one saw it first. But to the wheeze, even if it is old—it's good:

ODDITIES OF THE GREAT.

Napoleon never went on a lecture tour.

Julius Caesar did not keep a chauffeur.

Alexander the Great never sat for a photograph in his life.

George the Third was never known to eat grapefruit.

Shakespeare would not use a safety razor.

Goethe would not have a telephone in the house.

Cervantes would not ride on a railway train preferring to travel by coach.

Christopher Columbus did not take a daily newspaper.—Chicago *Post*.

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Vice-President Conley sends us the following. That means he expects to see it reproduced, and we are willing. It is from the Boston *Post* of January 24, 1922:

COUNCIL FOR BEER AND WINE.

Members of the city council, yesterday, unanimously favored an amendment to the Volstead act, permitting the manufacture and sale of beer and light wines, on a resolution introduced by Councilman Daniel W. Lane, for the purpose of

paying the veterans' bonus through the tax thereby received.

On a roll call eight members present voted in favor of it; the ninth member, Councilman Henry E. Hagen, was absent at the time.

Copies of the resolution will be sent to the President of the Senate, Speaker of the House, and all the Massachusetts members of Congress.

After you absorb what the foregoing conveys, you will understand why we say that, the day is coming fast when the votes of our members will cut a lot of congealed moisture. How about your citizenship and the man working alongside of you? same to you, girls, you know you've got a vote now. Are you registered? Now is the time to get ready; don't wait until later on and bemoan the fates for your forgetfulness.

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Kansas used to be held up as a state where the hick law makers would try any old proposition, if it had the right kind of a preface and read good, but if the following item, clipped some weeks ago (December 15, 1921), is on the level, the Buckeye farmer is showing the effect of denatured cider—or what is they call the older stuff, cider, when its gets that woolly tang to it? I remember, tanglefoot. All the same, forty-rod lightning the 49ers played with or which played with them. The Cincinnati *Post* is responsible for the item:

"Delegates from Trumbull County to the Ohio State Grange meeting at Music Hall submitted a resolution Wednesday that had members scratching their heads as to whether it was made in earnest. The resolution asks for the introduction of a law in the legislature compelling pedestrians on country roads to wear lights at night, just as automobiles are compelled to have lights by law."

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Do you know where Somerville, Mass., is? Well, it's close to where the Pilgrim Fathers made their landing. But just read what happened there last year. The item is from the Boston *Globe* of January 23, 1922:

"The annual report of Chief of Police Charles A. Kendall of Somerville shows for 1921 a large increase in the number of arrests for drunkenness, compared with 1920. Arrests in 1920 were 270, and last year they were 684, the largest number in six years. In 1916 the number was 618, in 1917 it was 598, in 1918 it was 356, and in 1919 the number was 331."

And some one remarked that the Prohibition Law was a good thing. Maybe it is, but for whom? Now, the class need not rise *en masse* and tell us; we have a husky hunch ourselves. Get that last sentence right; it is spelled husky not "whuskey."

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Here is a stray item recently clipped that may interest you; we cut it from the *Times-Star*:

"Two-thirds of Canada's forests have been destroyed by fire in seventy-five years. At the present rate of consumption the amount of timber burned would have supplied the entire world for 450 years and represents a loss of a billion dollars."

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Did you ever see butchers kill cattle in the old days. They used a good-sized hammer with a fairly blunt end, and one good swing and the steer was on its way to the cleaners. Later they used guns:

in fact, they still do, but it won't be for long when the mechanism described in the following item is in general use:

"Cattle slaughtering is now being done humanely by means of a pneumatic pistol. The weapon is placed against the head of the animal, and when the trigger is pulled a blunt bolt is driven out with great force, which kills the animal instantly."

Now, if some embryo Edison will only take the idea and revamp it some way so that a fellow can employ it in shooting something through the ivory domes of hard-boiled workers at the catering industry, and still permit 'em to live, what a blessing it would be for the overworked business agents.

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One of our friends in the big city on Lake Michigan sent us a clipping from the *Chicago Herald-Examiner* of December 3, 1921, and suggested that, inasmuch as some of our members were employed by the Pullman Company, they would be interested in the article. The article is fairly long, and is quite as pertinent today as when printed last December, the exception being that Debs is not now in jail:

A LITTLE SERMON ON PULLMAN SALE.

By REV. W. H. CARWARDINE.

"Memories of the days of the great Pullman strike in 1894 came back vividly as I walked through the old home of George M. Pullman the other day and listened as the auctioneer sold the treasures of art and bric-a-brac to the highest bidder.

"When the strike broke out after the close of the World's Fair, and the model town, which was known all over the world, was thrown into the maelstrom of the greatest railroad conflict this country ever passed through, I was the pastor of the little Methodist Church in the Casino Building. As a result of preaching a sermon on the situation and calling upon Mr. Pullman to reduce his rents, water taxes and gas rates, while his management was reducing wages, I suddenly awoke to find myself famous, and for the period of one year during the long-drawn labor contest had an experience that comes to few men in a lifetime.

"Mr. Pullman long ago passed away; Eugene V. Debs is in prison; Cleveland, then President; Altgeld, the governor who befriended the strikers, and a host of others who played their part in that industrial drama have passed from the scene of action.

"George M. Pullman had some elements of greatness. He was a man of unusual financial and industrial ability, but he lacked one thing that is the vital element of success in all industrial disputes of our day.

"He brooked no interference with his business—'nothing to arbitrate' was his slogan. It was this that threw the nation into the spasm of a fierce labor struggle.

"Stung by the terrific attacks of the press, his prestige evaporated, his pride broken, there is no question but he was hurried prematurely to his grave. Thus ended the career of one of Chicago's most noted city-builders.

"And now his old home is to be dismantled. The marvelous treasures gathered from all parts of the world are to be scattered. Minnie, for thirty years maid to the mistress of the home, and Bosco, the famous Airedale, are the last relics of the days when Mr. Pullman entertained royalty and served punch from the bowl that was bid in for a song.

"So fade the glories of the past. It was diverting to tread the beautiful carpets, wander through the

great conservatory, listen to the tones of the Pullman organ, gaze on the works of art that adorned the walls, enjoy the mysterious influences of the Egyptian room, and then recall the flitting ghosts of toilers, strugglers and underpaid workers in the Pullman shops of 1894 who made this home possible.

"If you have not charity, if you have not love for your fellow man, as said the great apostle, what does the pomp of the world avail you? What does it avail any man?"

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The Line o' Type or Two man of the *Chicago Tribune* is a great adjuster of historical facts. For instance the following:

"I was much amused at 'Forty-Niner's' claim in The Line of Thursday that the lettuce-spinach story originated twenty years ago, and that the man who rubbed the spinach on his head was Gelett Burgess. As a matter of fact, the incident occurred at a dinner at the White House during President Lincoln's administration. Secretary Stanton had been seated at the table between the wife of the British ambassador and a prominent New York woman, both of whom rather looked down on Mr. Stanton. He tried repeatedly to engage the ladies in conversation, but they ignored him. Finally, as the salad was placed at his plate, Mr. Stanton seized the lettuce and rubbed it in his hair. 'Great Heavens!' exclaimed the wife of the British ambassador, 'what are you doing? Why, that's lettuce!' 'My mistake,' said Mr. Stanton, as Mr. Lincoln and the others roared in laughter, 'I thought it was spinach.'"

VETERAN.

From the same column we dig out the following, head and all, and say to you, read and wise up:

HE SHOULD HAVE PRINTED SOMETHING ABOUT E. H. AND THEN HE WOULD BEEN GIVEN THE PASSES. WE SHALL SEE.

"A pass hound in New York, during the engagement of the Sothern-Marlowe Company there recently, wrote to Mr. Sothern craving free tickets to the show. Mr. Sothern wrote in reply:

"To bed deadhead, and dream—for dreams are cheap.

Learn: We who sing must sup, who sow must reap.

We get no passes for our steak and ale; All things from bread to blessings are for sale. The guards will have to snore at heaven's keep E'er you get in for nothing. Hush, to sleep! And dream you're working for the coin you keep."

.

Just happened to run across an old letter—a friend writing about one of the Day-and-Night houses which had a new sign out in front which read "*We Never Sleep.*" Just a few days later a shoemaker received a consignment of ice-creepers, those gingses that you strap to your shoes which stop you from doing a sliding stunt. The shoemaker was a wag, and in his store window, with the ice-creepers piled up as an exhibit, he displayed a sign which read "*We Never Slip.*" Nothing specially humorous about the story, but one of our locals that had been sleeping and slipping had an election recently and the secretary wrote us in effect that "We have quit sleeping and also quit slipping. If we do not make this old town kick up a lot of dust before 'The Flowers Bloom in the Spring,' it will be trala, tralee for this man's town, and this union will be deader than some of the bunk the Wobblies are peddling in the good State of California."

"And that reminds me." Some of our unions

have been slipping, probably they are aware of that fact, but the good old radiator and boiler stove is so attractive that few of the members even think of hustling for new members or getting close to suspended members and urging them to get back in line.

We recently discovered that there is very little room at the bottom of the slide where so many former members and unions have landed, therefore we must do one of two things, begin climbing or else go sideways, and who wants to do the cross-over stunt? Surely none of our girls and boys.

Lots of news in the papers these days—big happenings—but most of you get that information from your local publications. We try and dish up the unusual or interesting in the form of news stories—items that affect us as workers or that seem to do that little thing.

Man asked me the other day if I thought Beer would ever come back. Answered his question Yankee fashion by asking a question: When did it go and where has it gone? Still waiting for him to answer.

Hope you get a Valentine this month and that it wishes you what you can get—health, happiness and steady employment.

Thanks for your company during this trip. See you next month about the time that the Harps have finished preparations for celebrating St. Pat's Day. Thank you. JAY-ELL-Ess.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-15

SEARCH AND SEIZURE.

Senator Stanley Attacks Constitutionality of New Prohibition Act.

By A. OWSLEY STANLEY,
United States Senator from Kentucky.

Section 6 of the recently enacted amendatory prohibition enforcement law, popularly known as the anti-beer law, reads:

"That any officer, agent or employe of the United States engaged in the enforcement of this act, or the National Prohibition act, or any other law of the United States, who shall search any private dwelling as defined in the National Prohibition act, and occupied as such dwelling, without a warrant directing such search, or who while so engaged shall without a search warrant maliciously and without reasonable cause search any other building or property, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction thereof shall be fined for a first offense not more than \$1,000, and for a subsequent offense not more than \$1,000 or imprisonment not more than one year, or both such fine and imprisonment."

That is to say, this section provides, first, a fine and then a fine and imprisonment for any officer who shall without a warrant "search any private dwelling as defined in the National Prohibition act, and occupied as such dwelling." As defined in the law it must be a permanent residence occupied as a private dwelling, in which event a search warrant is necessary to enter it under this law (the recently enacted Willis-Campbell measure) if the owner is suspected of having contraband liquors in his possession. If, however, any other part of the curtilage is suspected, any other house or any other building, no safeguard is thrown around it. If a man is a guest in a hotel, his bedroom may be searched and his property may be seized without a warrant; his papers and

effects may be searched and seized in his office, in his hotel, in any other place than a private dwelling.

It was claimed by the propaganda that was behind this section of the law that it extended the privilege conferred by the Constitution of the United States. This is a little surprising after houses which are occupied as dwellings have been repeatedly searched right in the nation's capital, after such practice has been so common as to demand and to occasion a nation-wide protest. To find that suddenly they have become so tender of the rights of those suspected of moonshining or of selling or of having alcoholic liquors in their possession that they throw about a dwelling a safeguard not demanded by the Constitution. As a matter of fact, in my opinion, this provision was placed in the law because those who stood for the amendment dared not at this time boldly proclaim their interpretation of the law of the land as applied to the citizen.

They did not dare tell the public that they so interpreted the Constitution of their country and the law of the land as to enable any prohibition officer, vague as that term may be, any inspector or any snooping spy, to invade the sanctity of the home without any kind or character of authorization from any kind or character of magistrate. All that is necessary is to fix a star on an Inspector, and even a Senator of the United States has claimed that the Inspector, or whatever kind of an officer he happens to be, has a right to break open any door, to spy into any baggage, to poke his nose into any conveyance, to enter any curtilage, to even run his hands over the body of any man or woman if he suspects there is liquor hidden anywhere.

No Difference in Rights.

If they have the right to enter one house, they have the right to enter another. I challenge any Senator to produce one single solitary decision of the Supreme Court of the United States that winks at the idea that in so far as the right to enter a place without a search warrant is concerned there is any difference in the protection afforded by the law to one house owned by the citizen and any other house owned by that citizen. It matters not whether it is a dwelling house or a storehouse or a warehouse, or an office; his protection against having his private papers searched, his private property invaded, is just as sacred in the one case as in the other.

The Fourth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States provides that "the right of the people to be secure in their persons, houses"—not dwellings, not homes, but houses—"shall not be violated." Did they use the word "houses" meaning "homes"? Was it a loose expression on the part of the makers of the Constitution of the United States? Let us see.

It was only a few years before this law was written that Mr. Justice Bradley tells us, in the case of *Boyd vs. The United States*, that the general warrants were issued against the citizens of New England, against which James Otis inveighed; and the case of *Wilkes* was then fresh in the minds of the makers of the Constitution. The facts are that these general warrants were not aimed at the homes of the citizens of Boston or anywhere else. They were used to enter the warehouses of the citizens, to enter their storehouses.

In the case of *Gould vs. The United States*,

and again in the case of *Amos vs. The United States*—both just decided—the Supreme Court of the United States laid down the doctrine that a search without warrant is unreasonable for the reason that such a search is unconstitutional. And in the case of *Amos* they searched a warehouse. There never has been any difference between the sanctity, the security of a citizen's house against a search, if he made it the repository of his private papers; between the house in which he slept and the house in which he attended to his business; between his dwelling and his store.

It is an absurd distinction. It is, in my opinion, the artificial creation of those who dare not invade the home, not that they respect any provision of the Constitution of the United States, but that they respect a certain Saxon instinct that rises above law.

We do not ask to enjoy the rights guaranteed to us by the Constitution at the capricious grace of any propagandist. So, let us see what is secure from search and seizure. The person, houses, papers and effects. What are a man's effects? In the days when the Constitution was adopted men traveled by coach. The conveyance, the portmanteau, the carpetbag, etc., those were his effects. The Constitution says the citizen shall be secure "against unreasonable searches and seizures * * * and no warrant shall issue, but upon probable cause, supported by oath or affirmation, and particularly describing the place to be searched, and the persons or things to be seized."

Goes Beyond Dwelling.

This immunity from search and seizure does not attach merely to the dwelling, but throws its aegis about the property, the curtilage, the castle of the citizen. Yet in the law that has been passed it is agreed that nothing shall be immune from the insolent intrusion of the meanest petty officer except the parlor, bedroom and bath of the citizen. Outside of that, come when you please, spy as much as you like, take what you want; the Constitution protects only the place where you sleep and where you eat.

In the case of *Entick vs. Carrington*, declared by the United States Supreme Court to be an eternal landmark, a monument of abiding and immutable law, Lord Camden discusses the property of the citizen and declares that it is immune from the invasion of a civil officer without a search warrant.

This was a case where a man entered not without a warrant, but with a warrant improperly executed. In this case the officer came from the Secretary of State of England. He came with a warrant which described the person, but was general as to the things to be seized. He came with the kind of a warrant that had been issued for a hundred years, which had been sustained by the Crown. It was a thousand years from the time men threw the first barrier about the sanctity of the home before any man in Europe or America ever dreamed of entering the citizen's possessions without any character of warrant or authorization.

Did Lord Camden stop the man at the front door? Did he stop him at the bedroom? No, he stopped him at the place where the property of the citizen had its outermost boundary. He said that to enter with an improperly executed warrant and to set foot upon the soil of a citizen, bruise his grass, or cross the outermost boundary is unlawful.

In all the history of American and English jurisprudence no constable was ever given any discretion except to arrest for a misdemeanor committed in his presence or to apprehend a felon. Constables are not chosen because of their discretion, but because of their vigor and their fearlessness. I do not speak disrespectfully of the constable, but the duties of a constable do not require any great amount of discretion; they require daring and courage, and for that reason the right to search and seize without warrant was never vested in constables.

A constable cannot issue a search warrant. He cannot do it in England and he cannot do it in the United States. To procure a search warrant one must go before a Magistrate, a Judge, some man of judgment and discretion. Before a warrant can issue two men must have a suspicion, namely the person who asks for the warrant and the Magistrate or Judge who issues it.

If the Magistrate issues the search warrant without probable cause he is responsible. Now, we have the anomalous situation of leaving naked and defenseless the house of the citizen, the property of the citizen, to the suspicion not of the Magistrate, but of a spy, not of a Judge, but of the inspector, a hired sleuth.

The Right to Arrest.

The right to arrest with or without a warrant, the right to apprehend the person committing a felony or to apprehend him in the act of committing a misdemeanor, with or without a warrant, and to immediately deprive him of certain things then in his possession that will enable him to escape or to do violence to the arresting officer or other person, or that tend to establish his guilt, is entirely different from the right to search the property of that same person not then in his possession or under his control. It is entirely different, and the distinction has been drawn a thousand times. The right of an officer to apprehend a person charged with a felony or to apprehend a person, charged with a misdemeanor has never been questioned by those who have opposed the legislation recently enacted by Congress.

Let me cite one other case, namely, that of *Weeks vs. the United States*. Weeks was charged with having lottery tickets in his possession and of sending them through the mails, not with having a pint of whisky, but gambling instruments in his possession. He was arrested, and the evidence was found upon his person. They entered his home without a warrant and took possession of the lottery tickets. They found the evidence of his guilt, and the court held not only that the man should be returned to his liberty, but that the lottery tickets could not be used in evidence. In the face of a decision as unequivocal and as sweeping, to say that the premises of a citizen can be searched for liquor or anything else without a warrant is to insult the intelligence of any lawyer who can read and write.

It must be remembered that searches and seizures are authorized by the Fourth Amendment as well as prohibited by that amendment. The amendment is not only inhibitory, it is directory. It prescribes the way by which searches and seizures can be made, but in so doing, as Justice Clarke of the Supreme Court in the case of *Amos vs. the United States* has well said, prescribes the way.

"Searches and seizures are as constitutional under the amendment when made under valid search

warrants as they are unconstitutional because unreasonable when made without them. The permission of the amendment has the same constitutional warrant as the prohibition has, and the definition of the former restrains the scope of the latter," said Justice Clarke.

Is there any doubt about that?—The New York Times, January 8, 1922.

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THE NEW FIGHT FOR LIBERTY.

The citizens who are organizing the Association Opposed to Prohibition are not wets, in the sense that word has been used. They are for the permitted use of wine and beer, but are opposed to the saloon and to that extent traffic in liquor. They are not distillers or brewers and their effort is to keep the association clear of such influences.

They are liberals and they recognize, what a majority of American citizens do not recognize, that a serious change is being made in American principles, and that it affects the freedom and the intelligence of the people.

It requires some courage for reputable men and women to set themselves against these tendencies. It is a serious fault of the American people not to care by what means they reach an end which they consider good. They are grossly inconsistent in that they make more laws and pay less attention to them than any other people in the world. They are gluttons for legislation. They try to correct laws of nature and laws of human nature by statute.

Statutes create officials. Bureaus and bureaucrats multiply and extend their power. Inspection, regulation, restraint, and prohibition weigh down the individual and collective activities of American citizens and now, with the tendency growing, the people of this country have less lawful freedom than any other white people of the world, with the possible exception of the Russians, and they are the most lawless.

In this spreading scheme of oppression, the prohibition of intoxicating liquors is the one outstanding phase which everybody sees, but it is only a part of the autocracy which is denying the principles of liberty to American life.

We believe that great as the curse of liquor may be and terrible as it is to have a sodden people, it is not less terrible to put a free people under the dominion of bureaucracy. This republic rests upon the decisions of its people and the new tyranny rests upon a denial of intelligence, of decision, of choice.

The extremes to which dictation is eager to proceed are revealed in this very State of Illinois, where it is proposed, demanded, that the representation of Chicago be restricted to the point of disfranchisement because of the habits and thoughts of the people of Chicago. That is the tyranny of the early church oligarchy of Massachusetts, where control was maintained by restriction of franchise to acceptable members of the church, and where people were cruelly punished for criticism of a sermon or killed for deviation from a dogma.

There are some very black pages in the early records of this nation and no reflective citizen can observe the manifest symptoms of this age without dismay and fear.

It requires courage for citizens to come out in the open and denounce the destruction of Ameri-

can liberty. They are greeted with the cry of "rum hounds" and pictured as debauched and degraded persons. The danger got such headway because in its earlier stages a reputable man or woman found that championship of free principles meant exposure to association with detestable liquor interests. There also was the corruption of American political life by the liquor interests and an abomination of abominations which promoted the people to sweep the traffic and traffickers out of the country.

Now we find that we have established another system repugnant to freedom and it maintains its dangerous power because it appeals to the humane and moral instincts of the people and has deadened their instinct for freedom and liberty.

In the war it was necessary to make surrenders of individual rights to the government. The American people accepted a military dictatorship which was the wonder of the British, who could not establish it, although their peril was greater. We knew there was danger in this, but thought that there would be a recovery of rights when the intensified national effort was over. There has not been. When government obtains a hold upon citizens it does not let go. It does not give up power. The pressure to take more is constantly applied by highly organized groups which see the day at hand when dictates can be multiplied and oppression can be tightened.

United States Senator Augustus O. Stanley told the Chicago meeting of liberals that Senator Foraker in 1907 had made a speech of protest because in ten years the federal inspectors had grown in number from 167 to 3,000.

"There are nearly 30,000 now," he said. "Sump-tuary and inquisitorial bureaus have increased since then 1,000 fold and federal agents and inspectors, filling up the highways and the byways, tread on each others' heels at every turn and corner, more numerous and pernicious than the fleas of Egypt. Nobody escapes. Everything in the moral, industrial, and commercial world is to be owned, operated, supervised, or censored from the birth of a baby to the burial of a corpse."

That is true, and it is digging the grave of American liberty. Andrew Jackson thought a financial aristocracy was destroying American government and he smashed it. A worse autocracy has gained the upper hand now. Americans are submitting. They have taken Verboten from the Germans and have pulled it down on themselves. —Chicago Tribune, January 14, 1922.

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OBEDIENCE TO LAW.

President Harding is said to be deeply disturbed at the inability of the government to secure respect for the Volstead law. If we cannot enforce our laws, he properly remarks, we have arrived at a condition endangering the stability of the republic.

The President has a right to be concerned, and so have all other thoughtful citizens. But we must find the reason for a condition before the remedy can be found. Our law of highest obligation is our basic law, our Constitution, and if any part of that is nullified by enactment, which are the people to obey, the organic or the statute law? A Congress which passes a law which public sentiment apparently will not uphold, which requires for its enforcement the open violation of a constitutional provision is more responsible than the people for the condition the President deplors.

If Congress does not obey the fundamental law, can the people be expected to obey a statute law in conflict therewith? Suppose, for example, that an act of Congress established a State religion or quartered soldiers on householders in times of peace, or ignored any other provision securing a citizens' rights, would he be blameable for resisting it, or would the blame rest in the Congress? Yet the amended Volstead law concededly violates the Fourth Amendment to the Constitution which has never been repealed.

All down the ages the political problem dwarfing every other has been to find a principle of authority, a theory on which the people would submit to be governed by rulers and their laws. All sorts of expedients were tried and broke down at times or failed in the end, until at last our experiment in government was based on the brand new theory that the right to rule a people rested on their consent to be ruled; and that the consent of a majority would suffice and was the most that could be expected in any particular case. But it was so evident that majority rule might work out to such grave injustice and flagrant disregard of minority rights that the organic law declared that there were some things which majorities must not do. If we as a people should cease to respect our Constitution or permit minorities to pass laws in their own interest, our experiment in government would fail, as many another in the past has failed, and some new theory on which to base authority would have to be discovered or devised. No one has yet suggested any principle to take its place, and the stability of our institutions depends on clinging tenaciously to the theory of authority the founders of our republic evolved. But it will be subjected to a breaking strain whenever a Congress passes any important measure which the majority sentiment of the nation resents or which any powerful minority regards with reason as in derogation of its constitutional rights. If a Congress passes a law so unreasonable or extreme that the bulk of the people deride it and it cannot be enforced, is it the Congress or the people who are at fault?

We can all lament with President Harding the lessened popular respect for law. It is the most serious situation to which a nation can come. It portends the break-down of our institutions, anarchy, intestine war. Prior to 1860 Congress legislated in the interest of a section of the country and in defiance of what had become the majority sentiment of the land, and it took four years of war to keep our republic alive. That lessons, and similar lessons of which history is full should not be lost on Congress. It should realize that no theory of authority as yet discovered can relieve it of the necessity of wisdom and discretion in legislation. Laws which are generally felt to be wise, needful, reasonable are respected and obeyed and public sentiment has never yet failed to co-operate powerfully with the government for their enforcement. But Congress must have wisdom and realize that the responsibility rests upon it of passing laws the mass of the people approve. Not everything that can be called a law will receive popular concurrence and support. Every form of government since time began has failed in attempts to put some laws on its people. Every theory of authority has broken down when overstrained; and we have no ground for believing that ours would prove an exception to the universal rule.—*The Post Express*, Rochester, N. Y., January 16, 1922.

MUST BE REASONABLY CLEAN.

Although, says the U. S. Public Health Service, when typhus and plague subside in Europe (as they must eventually) the menace of the vermin-bearing immigrant will practically disappear, still the Public Health Service will continue to insist that travelers to this country must be reasonably clean when they embark, regardless of any infection to which they are known to have been exposed.

The louse is, of course, quite as common in some quarters of the larger American cities as it is in the European slums; and it is dangerous only when it has become infected which it can be only by biting an infected person and absorbing his germ-laden blood. If all the typhus patients, for instance, in this country are promptly removed and kept away from lousy surroundings, they can not communicate the disease and it will speedily die out. This explains why even the 34 cases of typhus that occurred in New York City in 1911 did not cause an epidemic in spite of the verminous condition of many of the New York slum districts.

Nevertheless, insists the Public Health Service, greater personal cleanliness should, as a matter of ordinary decency and healthfulness, be required from immigrants; and no return should be allowed to the conditions that prevailed for many years before the war, when very many immigrants from central Europe arrived in an inexcusably dirty condition, many of them infected with vermin. Even though in those days they did not bring epidemic diseases, they did bring many minor afflictions, created disease centers, and flooded parts of many cities with vermin.

At present, what with the reduction in immigration brought about by the existing law restricting their numbers and with the disinfecting and delousing facilities that the steamship companies have installed, some of them practically under compulsion, at European ports, conditions are reasonably satisfactory. The respite is, however, not for long, for the restrictive law is for one year only, and unless it is renewed or in some way replaced the tidal wave of immigrants, now waiting in Europe for the letting down of the bars, will rush for this country and the resultant pressure will test every timber in the health barricade.

It is believed that the steamship companies have taken warning by their experience of last winter and spring and will keep in operation adequate facilities for bathing and disinfecting their prospective passengers. The Public Health Service cannot directly compel them to do this; nor can it do it itself, for some European countries object, on the ground that in setting up the necessary facilities the U. S. Government would be exercising extra-territorial powers and thereby encroaching on their sovereignty.

Under these circumstances all the Public Health Service can do is to repeat its action of last spring by requesting the State Department to instruct its consuls in Europe to refuse a bill of health to vessels sailing without adequate cleansing measures and by instructing its own quarantine officers to delouse immigrants on arrival here and to detain them, in case of suspicion, for 12 days thereafter. It was this action alone that caused some steamship companies to go to the expense of installing disinfecting plants abroad.

Failure to delouse properly on the other side, adds the Public Health Service, enormously in-

creases the trouble and expense on this side. The necessity of holding a shipload of immigrants for 12 days after delousing is in every way objectionable, both to the Government, the steamship owners, and the immigrants. But it seems to be the only available means that will remain for protecting the country against vermin carriers and disease carriers if the bars are let down and the flood becomes great enough to swamp the cleansing facilities at foreign and home ports.

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WHERE DO YOU FIT?

Human nature is pretty much the same the world over. Sometimes we can learn something about ourselves by standing at a safe distance and taking a look at the other fellow and his problems. We don't know who the bird is who compiled the following, but it indicates that the writer knows human nature from first hand experience. Speaking of what are known as "card-men" in the labor movement, he says:

Don't come to the meeting.

But if you do come, come late.

If you attend a meeting, find fault with the work of the officers and members.

Never accept an office, as it is easier to criticise than to do things.

Nevertheless, get sore if you are not appointed on a committee, but if you are, do not attend committee meetings.

If asked by the chairman to give your opinion regarding some important matter, tell him you have nothing to say. After the meeting, tell everyone how things ought to be done.

Do nothing more than is absolutely necessary; but when other members roll up their sleeves and willingly, unselfishly use their ability to help matters along, howl that the organization is run by a clique.

Hold back your dues as long as possible or don't pay at all.

Don't bother about getting new members. Let the secretary do it.

When a banquet is given, tell everyone money is being wasted on blow-outs which make a big noise and accomplish nothing.

Don't ask for a banquet ticket until all are sold.

Then swear you have been cheated out of yours.

If you do get a ticket, don't pay for it.

If asked to sit at the speakers' table, modestly refuse.

If you are not asked, resign from the organization.

If you are told you are behind with your dues, don't pay.

If you receive a notice after you've paid, resign from the organization.

Don't tell the organization how it can help you; but if it does not help you, resign.

If you receive service without joining, don't think of joining.

If the organization doesn't correct abuses in your neighbors' business, howl that nothing is done.

If it calls attention to abuses in your own, resign from the organization.

Keep your eyes open for something wrong and when you find it, resign.

At every opportunity, threaten to resign and then get your friends to resign.

Agree to everything said at the meetings and disagree with it outside.—*Auto Worker*, January, 1922.

DOMESTIC QUARANTINE AND VENEREAL DISEASE.

"The migration of persons suffering with venereal disease from their home State to another State without first procuring from their local health officer a permit stating that their travel is not dangerous to public health violates the Federal law, forbidding the spreading of contagious diseases and will be rigidly suppressed," says the U. S. Public Health Service.

"Last spring the Attorney General, at the request of the Service, instructed all United States attorneys to co-operate fully with it and to prosecute offenders vigorously. Since then several violators have been sentenced to reformatories, where their disease-spreading activities have been stopped and they themselves are receiving proper medical treatment.

"The law and the regulations based on it are not so widely known as they should be; and the objects sought in their enforcement are not everywhere clearly understood. The law seeks to control the spread of disease but not necessarily to prevent the travel of venereally diseased persons. Such travel, if undertaken under proper precautions in search of medical help will be encouraged by the Service. The law, however, seeks to close every channel through which venereal disease may be spread; and to do this it has been found necessary to put a stop to the movements of those who seek to migrate from one State to another in order more safely to carry on the business of spreading disease.

"When such persons and their associates learn that travel from one State to another while venereally diseased leads to arrest and severe punishment they will have an added incentive for submitting to voluntary treatment; and the day will be hastened when every infected person will at once place himself or herself under the care of a skilled physician of his or her own selection.

"At present it is probable that very many persons either never receive proper treatment or that they cease treatment too early in the belief that they are cured and thus become dangerous. Laws on this subject differ in the different States; and this fact leads to migration from those whose laws are rigid to those whose laws are less so.

"No attempt either by the U. S. Government or by State governments to police the State borders seems practicable. The laws of practically all States, however, require physicians to report all venereal cases that come to their attention; and a judicial or police investigation of the history of any apparent new-comer who chances to be arrested will early disclose most of the new arrivals in the State. These may then be proceeded against under United States law.

"Proceedings," adds the U. S. Public Health Service, "are based on the Interstate Quarantine Regulations, whose making by the Secretary of the Treasury was authorized by Congress February 15, 1893 (27 Stat. ch. 114, p. 449) amended March 3, 1901 (31 Stat., ch. 836, p. 1086). Objections on the ground that the regulations are insufficient or defective or that Congress may not delegate its legislative authority are without merit. The Secretary's act in making the regulations is administrative and is authorized by the act of February 15, 1893. The penalty for violation is fixed by Congress, is legal, and has been sustained in United States courts. Details of the above are

given in Reprint 693 of the U. S. Public Health Service, just issued."

Permits for travel obtained from the local health officer must state that the travel in the opinion of the officer is not dangerous to the public health. The traveler must state where he intends to reside; and he must agree in writing to report to the proper health officer there within one week after arrival and to continue treatment under a reputable physician until the health officer certifies that he is no longer infectious. The health officer who issues the permit must promptly notify the new health officer, who must take appropriate action.

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HOW THE "HUB OF THE UNIVERSE" VOTED.

It may strike the average reader as funny that citizen voters should vote on the License Question during the operation of the Eighteenth Amendment. That they do so, is evident from the following results on the election in Boston, Mass., December 13, 1921:

	Vote for License.		Vote Last Year	
	Yes	No	Yes	No
Ward 1.....	3,125	1,313	998	638
Ward 2.....	2,384	654	928	302
Ward 3.....	2,607	1,048	1,144	621
Ward 4.....	2,629	937	1,400	633
Ward 5.....	3,407	840	1,792	450
Ward 6.....	3,098	1,079	1,316	595
Ward 7.....	3,527	2,247	1,006	1,498
Ward 8.....	3,921	2,402	1,104	1,978
Ward 9.....	3,202	1,012	1,468	504
Ward 10.....	3,816	1,660	1,563	807
Ward 11.....	3,513	1,640	1,361	665
Ward 12.....	3,305	1,261	1,147	573
Ward 13.....	2,813	1,147	1,097	603
Ward 14.....	4,114	1,518	1,696	764
Ward 15.....	3,847	1,531	1,433	792
Ward 16.....	3,552	2,106	979	1,196
Ward 17.....	4,008	2,054	1,356	1,209
Ward 18.....	3,963	1,690	1,239	795
Ward 19.....	3,496	2,447	937	1,377
Ward 20.....	3,549	2,500	971	1,157
Ward 21.....	3,290	2,412	832	1,141
Ward 22.....	4,160	2,588	1,648	1,783
Ward 23.....	3,693	3,555	987	1,947
Ward 24.....	2,553	2,250	603	822
Ward 25.....	2,816	2,326	737	1,157
Ward 26.....	2,377	1,720	751	793
Totals	86,765	45,937	30,493	24,800

The tabulation was clipped from the *Boston Post* of December 14, 1921.

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IT DIDN'T.

When H. G. Wells, the famous writer, was bidding friends good-bye on the deck of the Adriatic, one of the newspaper men asked him how prohibition struck him. Wells, with a twinkle of the eyes responded, "It didn't."

Chatting with a group of young foreigners—returning attaches of a delegation to the arms conference—Wells asked them how they enjoyed their visit to Washington and one replied:

"We never saw so much liquor in all our lives—and never drank so much."

IT IS THE UNION DOES THESE THINGS.

Who raises your wages? The union.

Who shortens your hours? The union.

Who protects you from grinding bases? The union.

Who fights for sanitary workshops? The union.

Who gets behind every piece of remedial legislation? The union.

Who takes the children out of the workshops? The union.

Who demands equal pay for the sexes, and who reduces hours for women? The union.

Who continually forces employers to protect workers' lives? The union.

Who has forced the establishment of factory regulations? The union.

Who has started the long list of social advances now being accepted everywhere? The union.

The unions do things. Every hour of the day they advance inch by inch and step by step. They have beaten down opposition. They have compelled judges, clergymen, economists and educators to revise their views of our cause and movement.

The union is the best investment a worker can make. They are here to stay, and their usefulness will expand only as fast as our non-union fellows join with us.

There is no limit to what we can do by united action.

Join with us in this great humanizing, educational movement between workers and degradation.

No other movement on earth can compare with organized labor in the practical, direct benefits to the toilers.

Let unionists proclaim the faith that is in them, and let them spread the gospel of trades unionism to their unorganized craftsmen.

Grit your teeth and organize, for you will enjoy those benefits that you take.—*San Diego Labor Leader*, January 6, 1922.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

RAISED ON RUM.

Providence, R. I., Jan. 25, 1922.—West Indian rum, some of it "very good and old," played a large part in the construction of Brown University, according to university historians. They have just discovered among the early records a bill for liquors which grew rapidly as the first building rose. The last three gallons were used to raise the roof.

Tradition relates that at the laying of the cornerstone in 1770 John Brown, merchant, treated the crowd liberally to punch, and the accounts show that what began at the cornerstone continued through the entire time of construction.

The items attest the rapidity with which the structure rose. They follow:

June 28, to one gallon W. I. rum, when laying the cornerstone, 3s. 6d.

August 8, to two gallons W. I. rum, 7s., 2 lbs. sugar, 1s., when laying the second floor.

August 25, to four gallons W. I. rum (very good and old), when laying third floor, 15s.

September 14, to four gallons W. I. rum, 1 lb. sugar, when raising fourth floor, 14s. 7d.

October 9, to 7¼ gallons old W. I. rum, when laying fifth floor, £1 7s. 1½d.

October (?) to 3 gallons W. I. rum, when raising roof, 10s. 6d.—*New York Globe*, January 25, 1922.

CHAT OF THE CRAFT

SPRING IS COMING.

Well, Spring is coming, fellows. Pretty soon the little birdies will be winging back northwards and you'll be reading the little three-line squibs in your favorite daily paper about Banker Joslyn observing a robin red-breast hustling for wigglers on his well kept lawn. Rhubarb pies and the usual spring vegetables will be in order and be ordered. And about that time the boss will be looking around at the crew and saying to himself its about time to hand these fellows the usual spring jolt to see if they will stand for an increase in hours or weaker bundle in the pay envelope. And in the meantime, the president, recording secretary and financial secretary of Local empty-seven will be wondering what's to become of the union if the bunch does not pay up and permit remittances to be sent to Cincie to keep in good standing. Yeh, it's a great game if you don't weaken. Our dearly beloved friends the bosses have reduced the price of dill pickles from 20 to 15 cents a portion, have made it easier for the patrons to indulge in the pastime of guessing how many fish might have been hatched from a stingy portion of caviar, formerly on the Carte du Jour at 45 cents, but now reduced to 40 cents.

"We have reduced our bill of fare," is the way one smooth collector of mazuma for eats, put it over on a follower of Dana, Bennett and Watter-son. And he was stating a fact. He had cut the size from $10\frac{1}{2} \times 8\frac{1}{2}$ to 8×10 , but he did not say a word about the prices on that bill of fare. But he did have something to say to his crew and they absorbed the information, which as memory recalls it, was "We have given the public the benefit of the drop in the high cost of living, and we naturally expect our employees to show equal generosity," which, interpreted, meant that he hoped to receive word that the union would agree to a scale somewhat lower than they had exacted during the previous year. Needless to make further quotations, it is near time to ask questions. What shape is that local union of yours in to combat the proposed reduction in wages?

What are you and your fellow members doing?

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

THE AMERICAN "BLAM" ASSOCIATION.

The Chamber of Commerce of the United States must have swiped a couple of leaves from the Book of Experience found in the archives of the Anti-Saloon League at Westerville, O-Dry-O. The titles used by its supposedly affiliated associations are as numerous as the ones use by Rev. "Pearly Gates" Baker's organization when it began its initial drive on the West coast.

One of the Chamber of Coercion spiclers was addressing a meeting in the city of Newport, Ky., recently, in connection with the steel workers' strike, and as he had a heavy cold, every time he

mentioned the word plan, it sounded like "blam," and that is what it is being called in the old Blue Grass State now.

At that, it's an appropriate substitution, for if you will pardon the slang, the Chamber of Coercion is out to "blam" every mother's son and daughter and if they have their way, our wages will be "blammed" to the zero mark; in fact, they will place it in the position of the man in the story, who met a brother lodge member and asked him how he was getting along. He received the astonishing answer that he had consumed the constitution and was now masticating the by-laws. That is about all the American "Blam" Association will leave trades union men and women if they don't watch out.

Every time you allow a member to slip back and become suspended, you are giving the American "Blam" Association a better chance to "blam" you. Every time you allow a newcomer to take a job in your town and under the jurisdiction of your local union and you ignore or refrain from trying to induce that new arrival to become a member of your local union, you are engaged in that dangerous pastime of lifting your guard and making it easier for the American "Blam" Association to slip over to where it will do the most damage the sleep wallop.

One way to meet the rushing tactics of the American "Blam" Association, is to attend the meetings of your union, pay your dues, help your officers in every way within your power to line up and make of all the workers of the trade in your town, members of your local union and you will have stopped the "blammers" with the kind of "blam" that makes 'em sick about the region of the bread basket, if you know where that part of your anatomy is located, and we believe you do. See you later, good-bye.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

INCREASE YOUR VOCABULARY.

One of the old-fashioned teachers in the Little Red Schoolhouse originated the idea of "Learning One Word a Day"—how to spell it, define it, understand its every use. We suggest the same idea, except that it's different. Instead of "One Word a Day" we suggest learning a whole sentence, preferably one that expresses an appropriate idea. To illustrate as well as to advocate this revised educational stunt: Supposing that you take a complete sentence, one which fills all the requirements as outlined—how to spell it, define it, understand its every use. To enable you to get a start, here is an excellent sentence which means something useful:

"To be a good union member I must attend meetings, pay my dues promptly, purchase union-made products and co-operate to the best of my ability with the officers and members of my local union."

That may not increase your vocabulary, but wise up to it and carry it out in letter and spirit.

THE AUTO VAMP SPEAKS.

It was mighty sweet of you,
 To stop and let me ride.
 You know, I hate the bus,
 It's always jammed,
 And moves so slow.
 If it hadn't been for you,
 I'd been late this morning.
 You know, at first I thought
 You were a friend of mine,
 A boy I know out north in Rogers Park,
 He drives a swell big car like this.
 I never ride with strangers,
 They're always getting fresh with you;
 They want to date you up right off.
 And the married ones are twice as bad
 As single men—ain't it the limit?
 You can let me out at the next block,
 I work at Field's in the millinery.
 Sure, call me up some time,
 I'm always home by six.
 My number's Oakendale eight-six O.
 Now, don't forget.
 Thanks awfully.
 So long.

— Salt Lake Tribune.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

THAT MARVEL, YOUR WATCH.

There are at least 175 different parts in the make-up of the watch. No less than 2,400 distinct operations have to be gone through in the process of manufacture. Each day the roller-jewel of the watch makes 432,000 blows against the fork, or 157,680,000 in the course of a year. This goes on without a single rest if the watch is in good order. If a watch were to go for 20 years, it would give some 3,153,600,000 blows during that period.

It has been reckoned that the power that moves the watch is only four times the force used in a flea's jump. We might therefore say that one watch-power is equivalent to four flea-power. How small is the power will be gathered when it is realized that one horse-power would be sufficient to operate 270,000,000 watches.

The balance wheel of a watch is moved by the four flea-power 1 and 43-100ths of an inch with every vibration. This amounts to 3,558 $\frac{3}{4}$ miles in a year. It takes only a tenth of a drop of oil to lubricate the whole of the machinery throughout an entire year.—St. Leonard Bastian in the *St. Nicholas*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

GET THEIR NUMBER NOW WHILE THE
GETTING IS GOOD.

During the season when snowballs are in order in most sections under the jurisdiction of our International Union, you will find a certain number of hangers-on around the boiler stove at headquarters; they are seldom very pretty "birds," in fact their plumage shows wear and neglect; they love to regale the so-called "home guards" with stories of adventure, reciting what happened when they hopped the fast express out of Bunktown-on-the-Lake, how they fooled the brakies, and all that sort of chatter.

When they finish that reel they begin in a sneaky sort of way to unlimber the long-handled hammer. First off they take a wallop at the business agent of Local 999, who, according to them, is a no-account son-of-a-sea-cook. Next they criticize the methods in Local 1,144, and hang around the neck of the secretary of that local the

usual intimation that he is all bone from the collar up. If they find interested listeners, they increase their territory and include in their alleged experience, dealings with members of the General Executive Board, or the general president. They have known the general president ever since he was knee-high to a grasshopper, and as for Jere L., why they knew that old stiff when he used to work at Bingham-on-the-River.

Having laid the foundation for supposed acquaintanceship and knowledge of the workings of our International Union, they put on a little more steam and begin polishing their hammer in a style that beats competition.

Nine hundred and ninety-nine of these fellows out of every thousand, are not naturally vicious, but their work is all of that and more; for to the new and unthinking member, the fellow who boasts of having hobnobbed with all of the supposed celebrities of our organization, is a fellow upon whom one may depend to say something worth remembering. That is just the point; members do remember a lot of things which such travelers recite, and unconsciously conclude that what they heard must be so. One of the best, as well as the surest way to discourage these hiking prevaricators, is to ask them to show their Membership Books. If they offer their book for scrutiny, it is easy to turn to the page where the written record shows date of initiation. It will be found in 99 out of 100 cases, that the would-be-know-it-all has a membership record seldom exceeding a couple of years. In the old days members used to employ the Missouri shibboleth—Show Me—and when that method is employed, the reciters of alleged dope fade out of the picture, for they know nothing about the organization—they are simply conversation peddlers and half the time don't know what they are talking about.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

DON'T GET CHESTY.

"Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?" The mortals, I mean, of a ball-playing crowd. Today, hailed by fandom as "Champs," if you please; tomorrow, as well liked as cooties and fleas.

You pull down a liner that saves the old game, and rooters rejoice just to mention your name. Then in a few days if you miss a pop-fly and let in a run, you're a terrible guy.

You smash the old apple for days in a row, and each time you swing you come through with a blow; then all of a sudden you slump and they hum, "The title of KING is attached to a bum!"

"Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?" The miracle manager, Mickey O'Dowd, with just the same ball club he copped with last year, has finished a kilo or two in the rear.

The pitcher who towers above all the rest; the catcher, just why should he throw out his chest, and brag of achievements? He cannot forestall the trip to the bushes that follow his fall.

And then we consider the ump in the fray; a mortal no less than the others who play. He rules absolutely with a wave of his paw, and yet, everyone wants to land on his jaw. "Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?" The mortals, I mean, of a ball-playing crowd.—George Moriarity in *Cincinnati Post*.

GUMMING THE CARDS.

In every membership book issued by our organization provision has been made for a record that should show the date of initiation, the number and location of the local union, as well as the number and location of the local union a member is affiliated with at this date. We have noted several membership books which secretaries have made out to suit their own convenience, and without any regard whatsoever to accuracy of record.

If John Doe has been out of the organization for a few months, happens to be suspended for non-payment of dues, and finally adjusts his account, the secretary seems to think that it is right to run a pen with ink thereon, through the words, "Was initiated in Local No. —," and write above the attempted erasure, the words, "Reinstated in Local No. —," following same with date of reinstatement and the number and location of the local union which reinstates the member. That is all wrong, and the form on the page for membership record was never intended to show reinstatement of members; there is a page or pages to show standing of members, and those pages are the ones with squares for the attachment of stamps. When a member pays up his dues after being suspended, his book must show a reinstatement stamp, and upon that stamp, in figures plain enough to be read by the average member, the date upon which the suspended member paid his accounts and became reinstated. If John Doe became a member of Local 20, February 10, 1909, and was suspended by that local in August, 1911, remaining suspended until January 5, 1912, upon which date he pays arrearages and becomes reinstated, the record should read:

This is to certify that the bearer hereof, Mr. John Doe, was initiated in Local No. 20, of St. Louis, Mo., U. S. A., on February 10, 1909 and is a member of Local No. 20, of St. Louis, Mo.

Until the last day of the last month marked paid, by stamp on the succeeding pages. On the stamp pages which shows the month of January, 1912, a reinstatement stamp should have been attached and that stamp should have the date of reinstatement and name of the issuing secretary written thereon. In addition to that stamp, there should be attached to the reinstated member's book, dues stamps for every month that said member paid back dues. One of the reasons why local union secretaries manage to accumulate a drawer full of unused due stamps, is because they refrain from giving proper receipt in the form of dues stamps to members who adjust their accounts. Even when local members suspend their rules for a given period, seek former members at a reduced reinstatement fee, they are in duty bound to attach to every month for which they receive dues an International due stamp. Members who accept less are promoting conditions that are conducive to lax business methods, if nothing more serious.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

PROPOSED OREGON FAIR STILL IN EMBRYO STATE.

The drawing power of printers' ink is shown by the number of catering industry employees who pulled up stakes and began hiking toward the city of Portland, Oregon, after having read a number of items with reference to a proposed Fair to be held in that city during the year 1925. So many traveling members have arrived in Portland that they are menacing the local situation, in fact have already proven injurious by their ef-

forts to corral a job for the winter months. Portland can under ordinary trade conditions care for a limited number of extra workers, but it does not pretend to be able to absorb every worker in the middle west, who from present appearance must have "jumped for Portland" the day following that publicity relative to the suggestion made by interested business men of that city.

Secretary Sister Gertrude Sweet, of the Local Joint Executive Board, writes us urging that we inform our membership everywhere that there is no evidence in sight that there will be any such Fair, and that right now the unemployed list is heavy enough without adding a number of visitors who might be getting along very nicely in their own home town.

Portland right now at this season of the year is a real nice city to read about, but not to visit in the expectation of landing a nice easy job.

Better stick around the old town, Sis and Bub, for those roses that you read about—and we get the dope from boys and girls that know—are poor substitutes for corned beef hash with a nice poached egg perched on top.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

UNANSWERED LETTERS.

Despite an experience of better than a score of years trying to decipher the flourishing signatures of many embryo bank presidents—and if you who peruse could but see the wonderful "sigs" that are attached to letters received by us, you would know that the writers had an idea way back in their craniums that some day they might be called upon to sign negotiable bank notes. Anyway, what we are trying to do is attract the attention of girls and boys who take time to write us letters of one kind or another, and who kill off a chance for getting a reply because they scribble their names and initials in such a hurry that we seriously doubt they could read it themselves after it was cold.

If you must write general headquarters, then make it possible for us to know who is doing the writing. You may know your own signature, your friends may be equally fortunate, but we willingly admit that we don't and that is the reason for this call for plainer signatures on letters.

And whisper, girls and boys, when you write us, don't leave the impression that all the paper in the world is the sheet that you are writing on.

Leave a little space between words and lines refrain from making the words appear as though they were packed one on top of the other, for if you do then do not expect a response to something we are unable to read or understand. Take your time, write plainly, use pen and ink. Second-hand typewriters are great little things to have around when you want to write letters.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

SCOOTING THROUGH THE AIR.

The Pulitzer Trophy Race held at Omaha, Neb., November 3, 1921, must have been an exciting exhibition. Bert Acosta, the winner, who piloted a Curtiss Navy biplane, covered a course of 153.59 miles at an average speed of 176.7 miles an hour—about 260 feet a second. Many of our readers who have boasted of traveling a "mile-a-minute" on a train, can lay that record in a box, cover it up with a few newspapers of ancient vintage and a couple of moth balls, for as speed is now reckoned that mile a minute stunt compares to the alacrity of a lounge-lizard answering a want ad.

RESOLUTIONS FOR 1922.

Resolve to be a union man
 With all that it implies,
 Don't smoke a filthy, scab cigar,
 While right before your eyes
 Each day you see a union man,
 A friend and comrade, too,
 Go idle, who would gladly make
 A union smoke for you.

Don't miss a meeting, just to play
 A quiet game of cards;
 Resolve to go without delay
 If you must offend your "pards,"
 Don't start the year by purchasing
 A new "open shop" hat,
 No conscientious union man
 Would do a thing like that.

In, short remember all the time,
 The label is your friend,
 And with the starting of the year,
 Resolve your ways to mend.
 Don't patronize a rat or scab,
 As you have done hereto
 And you'll be a thorough union man
 In nineteen twenty-two.

Resolve to buy from union clerks,
 And union bakers, too,
 Resolve to smoke only cigars
 That bear the label "Blue."
 If with your whiskers you'd dispense
 A union barber's sign
 Should lure you to within the walls
 Where union men you'll find.

Buy union shoes and union clothes
 Of union stoves make sure,
 Buy union biscuits, union tacks,
 And union furniture.
 When purchasing your socks or shirts
 Or underwear so fine,
 Be sure and buy from union clerks,
 They're with you all the time.

—THOMAS WEST.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-18

UNFORTUNATE OMISSIONS.

Just about Turkey Day we received a communication from a widow of a member who had passed to the great beyond several months ago. We were asked to certify to the fact that the late brother was a citizen of the United States—which citizenship seemed to be imperative or the widow would be deprived of a share of an estate. We began a search lasting several days, wrote innumerable letters to secretaries and after obtaining all the information possible to secure from our locals, pestered several municipal officers of several cities in the hope that we would find the name of the late brother registered as a voter. Just about the time that we had about given up the search, we obtained evidence of the kind which courts demand, which proved that the late brother had taken out his first papers in 1909, and obtained final papers in 1915. In our search we came across so many omissions in our monthly reports from local unions that forced the conclusion that there is a lot of room for improvement. For illustration: Many secretaries write on the back of their reports a record reading about as follows:

Out by Traveling Card:

John Doe.
 Annie Roe.
 Horace Moe.

The following month no further information is supplied headquarters and the consequence is that either one or all of the members Out by Traveling Card, may be lost so far as the records of headquarters are concerned.

The Traveling card coupon may be returned to the local issuing the card, but if perchance the receiving secretary is busy, he just files the coupon and pays no further attention to it. That means that the record is incomplete and means further that the system is not working as it was intended to work. Very few of our locals begin to compile their January report until the first or second week of the following month, ample time having elapsed to permit the secretary to obtain the coupon back from whatever local union it may have been deposited with. There would be little time lost or effort required, if the secretary would do as many of our secretaries habitually do, indicate where the Traveling Card was deposited, and when delay occurred on the back of a later report memorandum reading in substance:

"Card issued to John Doe, January 10, deposited in Local 999, February 22, 1922."

Quite frequently secretaries complain that they are unable to decide whether to suspend members out on traveling card, because they have no information as to where the Traveling Card was deposited; or if it has been deposited at all. A little more care and attention to the compilation of monthly reports will be decidedly helpful. There is no reason why we should not have at headquarters records that will enable us at a moment's notice to locate members even when they are in transit from one place to another.

Members can be helpful in the matter also, when they deposit cards, it is not questioning a secretary's ability or perseverance to inquire whether Traveling Card coupon has been returned to the issuing local. Every Traveling Card issued by a local union should include the citizenship record of the member. Native born as well as naturalized citizens should see to it that their Traveling Cards are complete before leaving the issuing secretary's office. Protect yourself and those who are dependent upon you.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-18

UNITED STATES NAVY NEARLY 100 PER CENT
PURE AMERICAN.

The United States Navy is 99.7 per cent pure American. Figures show that on July 1, native born sailors represent 91.82 per cent; naturalized men 2.99 per cent; Colonial natives 4.89 per cent and the remainder aliens. The last-named number only 352 men. At the end of the fiscal year, the navy comprised 119,205 men. It is a hand-picked navy, for out of 135,993 applicants, only 72,386 were accepted.

It is a healthy navy also, according to the statement of the surgeon general. It is a well-behaved navy, too, as only 6.8 per cent of the total number of discharges were dishonorable, and but 6.08 per cent of the total men in the service during the year deserted. Good conduct medals in the service total more than 6,000.

The distribution of men by States gives New York the lead in both nativity and residence. Out of the total, 119,205 sailors, there are 110,024 white; 5,546 Filipinos; 2,385 negroes; 196 Chi-

nese; 88 Japanese; 139 Samoans, 249 Chamoors; 296 Hawaiians; 197 Porto Ricans and 86 American Indians.

The American navy also is a young navy, 45,555 being under 21; only 904 are above 45, although 53 are over 60. Eight per cent of the enlisted men are married. More than half the men have had previous sea service, and 449 of them have served more than twenty years.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

A TIP TO PRESS SECRETARIES.

No doubt you have perused the communications from Local 106, of Cleveland, Ohio, which have been appearing in the Correspondence pages of the MIXER AND SERVER. You will remember that the press secretary has an additional title; he was authorized by his local union to attach to his contributions the title of Press and Americanization Secretary. Possibly your local has not taken up the oft-made suggestion relative to Americanization. If not, it is time that the subject be given attention; for the time is rapidly approaching when workers at the catering industry in the United States and Canada are going to find it extremely difficult to obtain or continue employment in American-owned and managed catering establishments.

There are several big forces at work, all of them are determined to bring back the days when citizens were met with the glad hand when they applied for employment. The position of thousands upon thousands of ex-soldiers during the present winter has gradually awakened the public to a distressing situation, a condition that few people would have thought possible before the year 1917. It is asking Americans to swallow a bitter pill to expect them to remain dormant and unprotesting while veterans of the world's war, young men, able men, many of them skilled mechanics, walk the streets because they have no jobs, and yet in innumerable manufacturing plants non-citizens enjoy steady employment at compensation away beyond what they were able to secure in the countries from which they came and to which countries they still hold allegiance.

There are thousands of aliens employed in the catering industry in the United States and Canada; they make no secret of the fact that they do not propose to become citizens, they are preferred to the native or naturalized American, and are not at all backward in laughing in our faces because of the failure of our lawmakers to protect the people that vote them into office. The tip we offer to press secretaries is, that they pay their respects to their membership that are endeavoring to educate the foreigner in our midst, to encourage non-citizens to wake up to the necessity of taking out their final papers, for Section 15 was placed in our book of laws for a very definite purpose and means what it reads.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

SLOPPY SISSIES.

Dame Fashion has pulled any number of boners in the decade just coming to a close, to get a toe hold on the ladder, but for downright ugliness and untidiness the Galoshes fad, takes the Gal out and oshes to a sloppy finish. What a lovely feast is in store for the goats who just love old rubber boots.

FOR MRS. JOE LAFLAM.

When Joe LaFlam went to d' wood
Two year ago—yea t'ree—
He met a fine, nice gentleman
Who said, "Joe, speak wit' me."

But Joe, he didn't say wan word,
He close heem face, jes' so;
He say no word at all, at all,
Not yes, sometimes not no.

'Twas one beeg strain on Joe LaFlam
To shut up keep so much
An' listen to de talk, talk, talk
'Bout insure hees life an' such.

But Joe, he wait and wait, and wait,
He listen all de same
At las' he takes a paper— so
And sign dem "Joe LaFlam."

De mon go' way, I say to Joe,
"What for you sign and why?"
Den Joe LaFlam he say to me,
"For mon' should I go die."

"Ha! Ha! One fool," I laugh at heem;
Insurance man got Joe,
He talk heem out of hees col' cash.
Ha! Ha! Jes' so, jes' so.

But one day in de early spring
A tree fell on hees head;
We pick heem up—Sacre, Mon Dieu!
Poor Joe—he was quite dead.

I write to dat insurance man
An' by gar, Sacre, damn,
One t'ousand dollar came next week
To Mrs. Joe LaFlam!—*Field Notes.*

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

DID THE DEVIL PUT IN BID?

"Yes," said the specialist, as he stood at the bedside of the sick purchasing agent, "I can cure you."

"What will it cost?" asked the sick man, faintly.
"Ninety-five dollars."

"You'll have to shade your price a little," replied the purchasing agent, "I have a better bid from the undertaker."—*Science and Invention.*

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

AGITATING EVASION OF OUR LAWS.

"What do we care for the laws printed in the Book of Membership and Constitution. We are the ones to say whether we think our position is right or wrong. If you submit a proposal to the General Executive Board, what do you get? More than likely you will be told that you can't do what you have voted to do. Laws, yes, they are all right, but why bother our heads about such things; we know what we want and the only way to get it is by striking and winning."

The man who made that appeal to a minority of the members of a local union at one of their meetings, did not even believe it was necessary to lay the subject matter before the membership of the union, which at the time was close to the one hundred mark. A vote was had and the hand-full of members warmed up by the peppery talking of the agitator for trouble, said let's go on

strike. The strike was called, some of the members did not even know that such a move was contemplated, with the result that quite a number questioned the authority of the agitator—who was placed in charge—to call them from their work. After several hours of haggling and threatening, the majority of the workers had left their places, their places were taken over by men and women who had not been approached to become members of their union—the strike was lost and the union went kafooey—at least that is the destination imparted to us by correspondence some months later. Very few hastily called and minority authorized strikes have ever won anything, and fewer still will be called successes in the future. A strike is the last resort, it is the only thing left for a union to call when all other means to obtain acceptable agreements have failed. Some excellent results have been obtained by striking, but greater and more lasting results have been secured via the conference between employers and employees. It is well to keep your eye peeled for the fellows that advance the strike cure for the ailment that bothers your union and its membership. Quite frequently they dig out of town after getting a union in a hole; they imagine that they have avoided responsibility, but their records are recalled when they make a similar effort later on. Our laws are not the most perfect ever written to cover the subject of strikes, but they offer this very important advantage, that no strike can be called by a minority of the membership without violating the general laws of our organization. Perhaps you think that is an exaggeration, but satisfy yourself by taking your Membership Book and Constitution from your pocket and read with more than usual care Sections 155 to 158 inclusive. If you did not know that such laws were in your book of laws, it is your fault, don't blame the officers of your local union for not informing you. Read the sections referred to, read all of the sections in that membership book; become acquainted with every provision and you will know what your organization aims to accomplish.

Get this one thought and get it right. No local union has a legal or moral right to call you out on strike until the provisions set forth in the mentioned sections have been complied with. That ought to stop the agitators for law evasion, and it will if you remain wide awake and protect your interest from trouble creators who leave you to hold the bag.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

WHAT IT REALLY MEANS.

For reasons which we make no effort to examine and find out the whys and whereofs, several local union secretaries have seen fit to damn the law governing the re-instatement of local unions, writing in a tone which might be construed as intimating that the law was constructed for their special benefit. Section 61 of our laws is a very brief section and contains no language to either confuse or mislead. The section reads:

"THE GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD SHALL HAVE POWER TO REINSTATE A LOCAL SUSPENDED FOR NON-PAYMENT OF ACCOUNTS UPON A SETTLEMENT IN FULL BY SUCH LOCAL, WITH ONE DOLLAR ADDITIONAL."

If perchance a local union fails to remit its per capita tax and is suspended in accordance with the provisions of Section 60 the general office is

required under the law to exact SETTLEMENT IN FULL, and One Dollar for re-instatement of the local.

A case in point—one of our locals continued on the ragged edge for several months, that condition, so we are told, was mainly due to the wilful neglect of the financial secretary. We finally informed the said secretary that his local was in bad standing and had been for several months, that we would expect him to compile reports and make necessary remittance in order to place the union in good standing. He began to write us asking why we accepted any money from him, knowing as we did that his union was a suspended union. We made the required explanations and shortly afterwards he submitted reports up to and including the month of October, the reports and remittance came to us in the month of November, and we advised him that until he had made his November report and remitted for same as well as the one dollar for reinstatement of the local, the union would not be regarded as being in good standing. It took several weeks to convince that officer that our views were correct, and he finally paid up. Let us suppose that during the time that union was in arrears one or two members had died and death benefit claims had been filed with us. We would have been forced to deny payment of the claims, not because of any neglect on our part, but because of the neglect of a local union official. Had that occurred, what a fine thing that would have been for that local union—NOT.

It is all right for officers to be determined and all that sort of thing, but they have no right to employ that determination to the disadvantage of fellow members. The laws were not made by one or two men, they were not put into the Membership Book and Constitution without mature consideration, and local union officers who deliberately overlook payment of tax are hardly caring for the interests of the members who elected them to office. Keep your eye on the financial reports printed in the MIXER AND SERVER, if you find your local slipping, make it your business to ask the reason and thus take the first step to protect your interests.

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INTERPRETING.

Teacher—"What is meant by the saying: He smote him hip and thigh?"

Little Bobby—"I reckon it means, he fanned him for a flask."—From *Judge*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

MOVIE MAGNATES' WISDOM.

The moving picture magnates, with hundreds of thousands of dollars invested in the picture industry, are no doubt responsible for the "Fatty" Arbuckle sob stuff and alleged human interest stories which the Scripps-McRae publications carried as front page stuff on the eve of the second Arbuckle trial in San Francisco. They have many reels of Fatty's pictures which were taboo as soon as the press began to print the news in connection with the murder of Virginia Rappe. They are banking on getting an acquittal and a clean bill of health for the heavy weight comedian. They are, however, making the usual mistake of the residents of the House of Dollars. They imagine that they can save the price—the expenses—so far incurred

by cutting the wages of the non-professional labor employed at their several studios. Several months ago we printed in these pages information to the effect that the real movie Trust located at Los Angeles, not only refused to compensate skilled artisans equal to what was paid by the average run of employers, but boasted that they were going to run an open shop. For fear that you have forgotten the establishments involved in this anti-union campaign, we herewith reproduce the list printed in our October, 1921 number.

The Central Labor Council of Los Angeles, Calif., submits the following list of companies and "stars" that are unfair to trades unionists of Los Angeles:

Famous Players-Lasky Corporation: Ethel Clayton, Wallace Reid, Gloria Swanson, David Kirkwood, Agnes Ayres, Julia Faye, Roscoe Arbuckle, Wanda Hawley, Bebe Daniels, Lila Lee, Constance Binney, Elliott Dexter, May McVey, Theodore Roberts, Monte Blue, Jack Holt, Walter Hires, Conrad Nagle, Lois Wilson, Mildred Harris.

William Fox Productions: Eileen Percy, Jack Gilbert, Buck Jones, Tom Mix, Dustin Farnum, Wm. Russell, Harry Debbs, Clyde Cook, Al St. John, William Farnum, Chester Conklin, Barbara Bedford, Shirley Mason.

Goldwyn Productions: James Kirkwood, Ralph Lewis, Howard Davy.

Christie Comedies: Bobbie Vernon, Neal Burns.

Need you be advised that you have a legal as well as a moral right to refrain from patronizing any of "the shows" produced by the foregoing concerns? The movie game may be all right for millionaire investors, but it's the dimes of the wage-earning men and women that support the pictures. The so-called "upper calasses" regard the screen drama as rawther plebeian, good enough for the workers, but not quite the thing for the Dollarbund.

There are quite a number of high-class movie producers in the country. You do not have to go without seeing an occasional picture. When you do go in the future patronize the movie shop in your town that offers pictures by producers who treat labor with consideration and pay a living wage.

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THE LABOR LEADER'S JOB.

A successful trades union leader to view him as he might see himself, must be a skillful politician and diplomat. He must hearken to the desires of the members, but translate them into practical policies. He must get what he can out of the employers while avoiding undue strikes. His job calls for keenness and foresight of much the same type as that needed by a government leader in a democratic State.

About two years ago many members of the switchmen's and allied railway unions thought their national officers too conservative. So they rebelled and struck, and new independent unions and more aggressive leaders sprang up in all the great railway centers in the country. The yardmen probably regret that strike today. Perhaps the leaders were partly responsible for it; at any rate they temporarily lost their leadership of thousands

of their members, to the great disadvantage of commerce and of the yardmen.

In the case of the milk wagon drivers in the New York district, the leaders were anything but conservative as far as precipitating a strike was concerned. They were eager for battle and led 10,000 men into a disastrous strike. Now the union, seeing that it has lost the fight, has ousted all its officers by way of retaliation. Like the yardmen, the drivers regret their strike. Leaders who brought it on must give way to new ones.

A wise trades union official does not seek strikes, above all, not in periods of deflation. He seeks to avoid them. He knows that if he backs an unsuccessful strike his men will suffer and he must bear the responsibility. Experienced labor leaders know this well enough; the railway brotherhoods' recognition of it saved the country from a transportation strike last autumn.

The best union leaders rely on their wits to gain by negotiation, not by strikes. Like the diplomat they have weapons that, without being called into use or even mentioned, may affect the argument. But they don't want to use them, and usually they don't need to.—New York Sun, January 12, 1922.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

HAPPYLAND.

Said a busy cobbler as he filled his mouth with nails:

Better far to go out hunting and a-shooting quails;
Rancid smells the leather as I hold it fast,
And it sticks together as I measure on the last.
Give me freedom from this tedium ere my nerves
give way;
Give me gun and mountain and I bless you all the
day.

Said the florist as he held the tissue paper, oh so pink:

If I had an airship, what a caper; what a jink!
I'd go up to Venus and I'd hold her, hold her fast,
'Till she begged like sixty, then I'd let her go at
last.
Never would I look at roses nor the fragrance
would I smell;
I'd rather keep on going, even though I dropped to—well.

Said the rich man as he smoked a very mild cigar:
I'd far rather be a roofer with a hunk of sticky
tar;

Then I'd never need to think of dollars nor of time,
And I'd be a reg'lar fellow, falling right in line.
I'd far rather be a poor man, strength and health to
play;
But he weakened when I gave him chance to change
with me today.

Said the newsie as he counted and his hands were
cold and blue:
I've had lots of luck and riches—riches not so big
to you.

Cold and hungry came he, and he seemed to blame
me,
Just a dog so homely, who had been so lonely me
to see.

I'm in Happyland, my fellow, for a cur so yellow
Came to love me and to speak with eyes so mellow.

—By MRS. THOMAS H. HASSEY,
725 E. Fifteenth Street, Portland, Ore.

THE SPIRIT THAT COUNTS.

Just as the thermometer hit the lowest spot during the month of January and we at headquarters were wishing that the steam radiator would do double duty, who should make us a visit, bundled up in about one hundred dollars worth of classy appearing overcoat and all of the fixings that go with it, but Barney Quinn, former secretary and business agent of Local 763, Rochester, N. Y. It has been several years since we had the privilege of saluting Barney, but he made up for that by the warmth of his greeting and the good wishes tendered to every man and woman of the organization.

Barney is doing well, is now connected with one of the largest building supply concerns in the United States, acts and talks like ready money, and if you think the old scout can't do that little stunt, you've another think coming.

Barney travels considerably, manages to meet up with quite a number of the old-timers and keeps in touch with what is taking place in the labor movement. Being a business agent has its advantages as well as the opposite. When you are off the job, the employers may take it into their head to hand you the good old raspberry; but they will never reach you if you show the spirit which Barney did; for he fooled them, directed his efforts along another line and landed in a good job and is making good.

He says that he wishes all of his old-time friends the best of health and luck and means it.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-18

GOOD NEWS FROM THE ROSE CITY.

From an interesting communication from Bro. C. T. Fredericks, secretary of Local 207, Portland, Ore., received just as we were closing forms of this month's issue of THE MIXER AND SERVER, we are advised to the effect that our unions in the city of Portland have come to an agreement with The D. C. Cappa Company. Our unions put up a good stiff battle—one that impressed the proprietors—although there are some who still believe that they can put our locals down and out. But there is no law against believing.

In Brother Frederick's communication he says: "I am very sorry to report that we had two cooks, one baker or pastry cook and one helper scab on us in the C. & C. Cafeteria, and the following are their names and what they received for their dirty work: Robert Spitznagle, chef, expelled and fined \$300; Frank Kaskich, expelled and fined \$300 (these are both cooks); George Holmberg, pastry cook, expelled and fined \$150; Ton Pantages, helper, expelled and fined \$250 (this man is carrying a paid-up card in the Machinists' Union also); for a man by the name of Drew, a suspended member of Local 400, our board recommends a fine of \$50 on this man, but we have not heard from Spokane as yet. We took all these men off the job, put all men that came out back, and will make it hard sledding for the birds that scabbed if we have to fight every house in the city."

It is the intention of our local in Portland to endeavor to secure the photographs of the foregoing list of scabs, so that a halfpence cut can be made up, thus supplying all of our locals with a picture that they can keep posted and refer to it if necessary.

CHEESE BROTHERS.

Brick—Man marries a widow with two daughters. What does he get?

Swiss—What d'you mean—whadde he get?

Brick—You'd better enlist with me and attend school? What does he get?

Swiss—I'm a regular bait nibbler this mornine, what's the answer?

Brick—A second hand Lizzie and two runabouts.

Swiss—How's the bank roll this lovely morning?

Brick—Why the inquiry, what do you want?

Swiss—Want to borrow a five spot.

Brick—Always borrowing. You're getting to be a regular bleeder.

Swiss—Where do you get that gore sign from, anyway?

Brick—Don't you know what a bleeder is?

Swiss—Sorry, old top, but my education has been sadly neglected. Please convey to the waiting student the info.

Brick—Been listening to Frank Tinney again, ain't you? Well, now, Mr. Wise, just open them flaps hitched to the side of your face and absorb the following: Bleeders, as those persons who tend to excessive bleeding are called, have a heredity that is quite strange. Their disease is known as Hemophilia. It is transmitted by the mother who herself does not have it. It goes from father to son or from grandfather to grandson, through a perfectly healthy mother.

Swiss—Yeh, that's as clear as the silent Z in fish. You'd better quit going to that school, they are slipping you bum steers.

Brick—Wrong again, my chuckle headed pal, wrong again.

Swiss—Betcha a butterbun that I can show you a roomful of bleeders; but I have a different name for them.

Brick—Well, I still live in the good old State, present address Jeff City.

Swiss—All right, ramble along with me over to the Culinary Club and if I don't show you a flock of bleeders you can pass me the 1921 straw helmet and I'll do the masticating stunt.

Brick—You'll never show me a flock of anything outside of your favorite birds—wild geese.

Swiss—Come along and you will admit that these two-footed stiffes are bleeders, for they are enjoying the benefits of organization and do not belong to the union, and that is what I call bleeders.

Brick—You say that they do not belong to the union. What's that got to do with them being as you called them—bleeders?

Swiss—You keep away from the piano stores. They tell me they are short of ivory. What can you call a mutt who works as a waiter, gets the wages which the union made possible, won't join the union and can't be made to see that he is sneaking off with something created by a bunch of real men and women?

Brick—Didn't you say a moment ago that you had a name for them?

Swiss—I did, and here it is. C-A-D-G-E-R-S. A cadger is a brainless biped that lacks the guts to play fair and pay his way.—*Navillus*.

CORRESPONDENCE

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

December 28, 1921.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Well, my vacation is at end now, and I am going to get back in harness again in the much-written-of studio city of Hollywood. As I am a pretty well-seasoned sort of guy, I guess the charms and charmers won't have any effect on me. Owing to the rainy season—a sort of Puget Sound brand of weather—did not get to do any fishing the last couple of weeks. I was just wishing I could get to see that delegate who made the spiel about Southern California being heaven. But, having never been there, I can not dispute the delegate's word. While I have no kick coming, as this is my home now, still I have nothing but praise for any part of the good old U. S. A. When one walks down Second Street and sees the army of unemployed there, it sure impresses one that it is hell for some of them. If these men of all crafts have not learned a thing or two the past winter, they sure are getting a lesson now, which ought to teach them that unless they belong to some real union and read the union and labor papers, they will be right back to where they were thirty years ago.

I have attended the meetings of central labor bodies here and elsewhere and from the delegates learned that the newspapers in the East and Middle West are the cause of this situation of unemployment, as it is their plan to keep the market so flooded with workers that, like any other commodity, they can hand us out these measly crumbs of jobs. I feel sorry for the "greasy spoon" artists who come out here without a stake, but do not agree with some writers that all are rats who have to patronize these slave markets. Many have been led here through fake advertisements. And say, mister, when a man or woman has a family or dependents, he or she will sure have to do something to get work. As I have stated in previous articles, "they can't keep you down." While they did not break me, they sure made a run on the "Tourist's till" or bank roll.

Many come here, it seems, who have heard and believe that there are plenty of jobs to be had, this impression having been made by the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association, which, like a well-known brand of pills, "works while you sleep," and has caused these czars to try to tell some workers what they will have to work for. No doubt during this crisis our ranks will dwindle some, but a day of reckoning is coming, and woe to him who makes an honest worker eat out of his hand the crumbs he himself would not have.

In my opinion, these panicky times will only tend to strengthen the labor movement, and if I knew of a worthy brother or sister who could not keep his or her dues paid up on account of not having the price, surely would not let him or her be suspended if I had the price myself. I have never in any part of the country failed to meet someone who would not ask me if I was in need of anything. Some of these men would not pass inspection on appearance

at a dress parade, but under their bronzed skin and shabby clothing was a heart in the right place.

President Flore, and thanks to him for it, in his monthly letter in the November MIXER AND SERVER, page 8, said the whole truth. In all parts of the country are places called eat shops, cafeterias, lunch rooms, and by many other names, that we men class, and rightly so, as greasy spoons. They may look all right out in front; but, mister, did you ever go inside and look at what they call the kitchen? And did you ever happen to see where as high as eight and ten people have to change their clothes in a toilet which both men and women have to use? If you paid \$50 or \$70 for a suit of clothes, as you must nowadays, would you feel like hanging that only suit out in a filthy toilet at times?

Brothers and sisters, some of you know these to be facts. I have worked in such places, and I have also worked where they had lockers for cooks and waiters, shower baths and benches to rest on. No doubt when the labor movement gets into power, which I believe it will some day, no establishment will pass inspection unless it is a decent place to work in and is provided with a place to change your clothes. When that time comes you will not find the cooks classed as tramps because they do not come up to dress parade inspection. In my opinion, wise officials should pay more attention to a man's ability and standing, and not judge a fellow worker by his clothes. Unless you are a mind-reader, you can not read a brother's or a sister's heart.

Let me give you a tip—this is not a knock—don't go fishing unless you have tackle, bait and some grub. To tell you the truth as I see it, the coast is as far from heaven as any place I ever hit. If you are broke and out of a job, you can find a worldly heaven anywhere if you have got the worshiped dollar. Why, you are even welcome in Mr. Volstead's State if you have your friend Dollar with you—at least I was.

One of Mr. Hearst's newspapers out here has published a statement, a clipping of which I am enclosing, by which you will see that we don't need to go to Mexico for the spirit that keeps Mr. Pussyfoot and his hypocrites awake at night. I am not trying to "steal somebody's thunder," but if you, Jere L., see fit to put this in the February MIXER AND SERVER, you will be doing a good thing for humanity.

As Brother Nixon, of Local 14, Denver, Colo., would like to see a few lines, here they are, and every word of them facts. Not the whining of a disgruntled person, but just a letter from a contented "tourist."

With regards to all, and trusting all of you will stick to the staunch old ship, I remain

Fraternally yours,

JOHN HAUSS, the Tourist.

January 18, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Your favor of the 13th received, and I wish to state that I went to see Bro. Al. Hassel at the Labor Temple, who, with

Organizer Beck and Brother Sesma, were at a meeting of Cooks' Local 468 this evening. But, as Local 468 has a press secretary, I will not intrude.

Am sending you a clipping that I cut from one of our dailies here. Was in to see Sister Helen Harding, of the waitresses' local, and showed it to her. If we could get every man who has the least bit of principle in him to read this one item, it would be the best solution of our situation. We should all organize and see that we elect only men and women who will uphold the principles of the American Federation of Labor. When we lay aside all personal grudges, quit throwing the bull and passing the buck on this and that, are honest in our dealings, quit calling names and attend to that which we have taken an obligation to uphold, then and only then will we succeed.

Los Angeles is no worse than many other localities; but remember this a large territory, not a mere city, this place Los Angeles, and only by striving and keeping a close watch can we keep the borers from within our ranks from tearing down what we have accomplished in the past. I hope every man and woman who reads this will awaken to the fact that while conditions are bad, they will be far worse if the merchants and manufacturers—or call them what you will—get us disorganized.

I have a letter from a northwestern city which shows that it is costing nearly eight dollars a month for dues and assessments to whip a few "ivory heads." If I could, I'd work for my keep the rest of the year to see if we could not get these same conditions here. It is only our "don't-give-a-damn" greediness that is letting these czars get away with their stuff.

The brightest spot in Los Angeles today is that monument on Maple, between Fifth and Sixth Streets, called the Labor Temple. I heard a report at the last meeting of the Labor Council in which it was stated that there was a debt of only \$9,800 owing on the temple, and that the labor movement was in a good way to own their own picnic grounds also.

Professional writers and muck rakers can write what they will, but take it from the "Tourist," the labor movement in Los Angeles and vicinity is not asleep.

I notice the disrupters are also sulking about looking for a chance to help the M. & M. Shame on any person who will bow so low as to try to wreck what it has taken years to gain. "They shall not pass" is my motto with them.

The weather here is cool, and while there seems to be a little more work since the holidays, the slave markets on Second Street seem to be getting the most of the patronage.

Fraternally yours,
JOHN HAUSS, the Tourist.
Local 468.

NOTE.—Clipping referred to in foregoing is reproduced on inside of cover.—EDITOR MIXER AND SERVER.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have a very serious complaint to make to you in the matter of the sporting item appearing on page 10 of the December number, 1921 of the MIXER AND SERVER. You give in that tabulation and review the winners of all the leagues of professional base ball in the United States and Canada, but you over-

looked one important league, the Pacific Coast League, an eight-team circuit, which we pride ourselves and claim it to be the *minor* Major League. Los Angeles was the pennant winner of the season 1921 and I deem it my duty as an ardent fan to advise you of that fact, as it seems that you are unaware of that, to us, important fact.

With best wishes for a Happy New Year, I am
Fraternally yours,

HUGO ERNST.

NOTE BY EDITOR—When the editor of the MIXER AND SERVER received that communication, he promptly responded and advised Brother Ernst that he had taken the "copy" prepared by Jack Ryder, Sporting writer on the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, and presumed that it was a complete summary for all the leagues in America, that he supposed the Pacific Coast League began its season late and finished late and that probably was the reason for not including the Pacific Coast League in the tabulation. Brother Ernst responds under date of January 9, 1922, in effect that the Pacific Coast League began its season on April 5, 1921, and closed the season October 2, 1921. He further advises that a league which sent such players as Oscar Vitt, Buck Weaver, Hal Chase, Jean Gregg and innumerable others who won fame and fortune in the Big Show was hardly entitled to be omitted in such an important summary. Finally he directs our attention to the fact that Jimmy O'Connell, whom John McGraw of the Giants passed over a check for \$75,000 in order to secure, is a Pacific Coast League product and some ball player, and to show that he is in dead earnest, Ernst signs himself a "Dyed in the Wool Fan."

We might conclude this comment by imparting the information that the National League is about to lose two of its famous arbitrators, Hank O'Day and Bob Emslie, the former, so it is rumored is to leave this neck of the woods and will be found handling the indicator in the Pacific Coast League when the season begins. Bob Emslie, the dean of umpires may follow Hank. If that happens, and it seems likely, the base ball fans of the Coast cities are in for a real treat, for despite the inclination of the average fan to ride the umpire, no men in connection with the game are better liked or respected than Hank and Bob.—Editor M. & S.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

OMAHA, NEB.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Most culinary workers are of the opinion that Omaha is a city stuck somewhere out in the Central States but outside of that is a corpse. The hotel and restaurant owners have spent a lot of money and energy in trying to make such out of us but have at the time of this writing not succeeded in doing so.

The past year has been one of hard struggles to keep Locals 23, Cooks, and 143, Waiters, above water, but despite the fact that we have had quite a few strikes and lockouts, the spirit of the organization has been kept alive and instead of setting around the hall, as we did in the past, waiting for the bosses to throw us out into the street whenever they saw fit, we have taken the offensive away from them and have started to picket all unfair houses. At the present time we are picketing the Edwards Cafe and are of the opinion that in a short time we will be able to report success.

This action was taken only after repeated attempts were made to meet the owners in conference

and have them recognize the union. Their refusal, forced us to place the pickets on; there is nothing like showing the town that your union is alive and progressive. We wish that other locals throughout the country would follow our course and get some life into them. In doing so we are not only protecting the jobs and conditions that it took years to attain but are on the road to better conditions.

Fighting these unfair houses has also had a tendency to draw our members closer together and to forget their petty grievances for the benefit of the entire organization. Our last meeting sure was proof of this as practically all of our members who were in the city and not on watch, attended, something new to this local. The following were the officers and committees elected for the next six months: Al Langfeldt, president; John Albin, vice-president; Joe Robinson, financial secretary and business agent; Roy Abidill, recording secretary; Bill McCall, inside guard; Fred Ganaway, inspector; Joe Davis, press secretary; board of trustees, Frank Durham, John Albin and Joe Davis; delegates to Central Labor Union, Al Langfeldt, Joe Robinson and Joe Davis; delegates to Local Joint Executive Board, Al Langfeldt, Roy Abidill and Al Martin.

Fraternally,
JOSEPH V. DAVIS,
Press Secretary, Local 23.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

LONG BEACH, CAL.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I am enclosing a clipping taken from the Long Beach (Cal.) *Telegram*, a daily paper published here, which is self-explanatory. I thought it would look well in the MIXER AND SERVER as coming as it does, from the home of Congressman Randall, the prime instigator of the Anti-Saloon League, and is a direct refutation of the claims of the Antis, that the country is better for being dry.

This community is supposed to be a model of sobriety and I am here to tell you that before prohibition became effective this town was as dry as any town I was ever in. But since the Eighteenth Amendment became law, it is as wet, or wetter than the wettest, which is some wet.

Fraternally yours,
ROBERT W. WATTS,
Secretary-Business Agent, Local 681.

SAYS APPALLING INCREASE IN DRUNKENNESS HAS FOLLOWED PROHIBITION.

Police Judge Hawkins Declares Drinking Has Doubled and Thrice as Many Women are Intoxicants. Volstead Act Can't be Enforced. Says Magistrate, Who Asserts Shellac, Perfumes, Toilet Waters and "Canned Heat" Supplant Whisky.

"Drunkness in Long Beach has increased 100 per cent since the national prohibition amendment went into effect," Police Judge Carl V. Hawkins declared yesterday afternoon in the course of hearings accorded two intoxicants and a bootlegger. "Intoxication among women in this city has increased more than 200 per cent," he added.

The degree of intoxication produced by the present illicit conditions, is far greater than that caused by the legitimate beverages dispensed before passage of the dry law, the judge also declared.

Judge Hawkins continued:

"It used to be that persons brought before me on charges of intoxication were able to remember distinctly what occurred up until the time they had taken the seventh or eighth drink. Now few of them can recall anything after the first drink."

The common story now is:

"Well, your Honor, I had no idea of getting drunk. My friend had a bottle of home brew and I just took one drink. After that I don't remember what happened."

In addition to practically every patent medicine on the market, the various defendants who have faced the judge during the past year, have admitted drinking "canned heat," boiled shellac and all kinds of perfume and toilet waters.

There are hundreds of offenders who never touched liquor before prohibition became effective, the judge asserted.

"It seems to be the natural tendency of the American people to want the thing they are told that can't have," is the way he explained it. "And furthermore, there seems to be a feeling that the people, themselves, had but little to do with the enactment of the dry measure.

"The present prohibition law is practically non-enforceable and is a breeder of disrespect," is the way he summed up the case.

Before the dry law was enacted, the local police had only to cope with intoxication. Now they have, in addition, to watch out for bootleggers, the judge declared.

Fred Welch, charged with selling Officers Smith and Richardson a pint of whisky for \$5, was fined \$300 yesterday. He pleaded guilty to the charge, but denied he had been engaged previously in illicit liquor trafficking.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

PORTLAND, MAINE.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Just a few words from "Way Down East." It has been a long time since the MIXER AND SERVER has heard from Local 308, but we want you to know that we are still on the map. Everything is going along pretty smoothly at present.

We had a strike at the Congress Square Hotel and it is still on the unfair list. Our sisters and brothers from that house put up a great fight and showed true union spirit. They are all working now in some of our other houses under union conditions. The Congress Square Hotel has managed to keep open by getting cooks and waitresses from Boston and New York independent organizations, and conditions there are some different than under the "union bunch."

Our recent election of officers was a real lively one. In Brother Joe Askey, our new business agent, we have a live-wire and he is keeping everything on the move at all times.

Our installation of officers was very interesting. Officers installed for the coming year are: President, Clarence Potter; first vice-president, Pete Gandreau; second vice-president, Margaret Blake; recording secretary, Phil Legere; treasurer, James McKeough; financial secretary and business agent, Joe Askey; chaplain, Ray Briggs; inspector, Benjie Irving; inside guard, Martin O'Connor; outside guard, William Laughlin; trustees, Ella Young, Albert Anderson, Charles Jotberg.

Yours fraternally,
PHIL LEGERE,
Recording Secretary, Local 308.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The ushering in of the "New Year" made the "out-of-work boys" happy for the time being.

Local 763 closed the "old year" with as serious a menace as it could be confronted with, namely, "A Japanese Invasion."

My last letter mentioned the fact that the old "Genessee Valley Club" in this city was now known as the "Itta." We were under the impression that when this club was turned over to other hands that would be the last we would hear of it, but it seems that it was only a commercial transaction. The waiters and cooks formerly employed at the club were given to understand that their jobs were good provided the club established a dining service again. We received a "jolt" just before the New Year when the club again opened up and employed Japanese help to take the places of the waiters. We received an order for New Year's Eve, and the union decided that now was the time to teach "Mr. Jap" his lesson by notifying the steward of the club that our members would not work with such people. It seems to me that our western locals are making some "progress" (?) when we wake up in this of ours and find the same element that is being fought tooth and nail on the coast. We expect to be able to convince these birds that the best thing for them to do is to keep moving on "their way."

Another matter which has been receiving our attention is the "rumblings" of the chain hotel system. While these "noises" might not be calling all of the locals that might be affected, we in Rochester know what their intentions are. It has been rumored that some of these hotels are losing money on their dining-rooms, and the way they propose to remedy this situation is by opening up "coffee shops" or breakfast rooms. In this city we know what this means. It has already meant a decrease in the crews of waiters in the hotel we have in mind. They are now employing girls in the places of the waiters, and only paying them \$40 per month. They have also added on lunch and dinner to the service, and this means less waiters for their other dining-rooms. Local 763 believes that now is an opportune time to call a conference of all local unions who are in any way doing business with chain hotels in the United States and Canada—the sooner the better. Our members are going to be "Johnny on the spot from now on."

The literacy test law which I spoke about last month is now the law of the State, and a campaign is now on to instruct these aliens in the English language, so they will be O. K. for the next election. She's an Empire State, by Heck! Youbetcha!

Somebody said that lack of money was the cause of poor business; interest on long time loans is 4½ per cent, the lowest since 1917. This ought to brighten things up a bit, cheap money and low interest always is a forerunner of good times. Money begins to do things when its ball and chain are made lighter.

In these "Prohi" days it's hard to tell from in front of a store and the stock displayed, what kind of a business the Geek is running in the rear. We have one around these parts whose front windows are full of "dummies" and the sign reads: Come up and save from 50c to \$1.00.

Our out of work list remains the same, which means business is on the "blink." Are our meetings being attended? Well, I should say. S. R. O. sign hanging out. Some of the boys are even late on the job they are so interested.

Drip, drip, says my nose—some cold.

Yours fraternally,

MICHAEL J. MURTHA.

PEORIA, ILL.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—It has been several years since I wrote for the entertainment of the readers of the MIXER AND SERVER. I take great pleasure at this time in going over some good old facts of Bartenders' Local 286. It is just twenty years ago, on January 7, 1902, that we received our charter from the International Union.

There is one policy that local unions must and shall follow, and that is, each local should be run on a business basis. Our local, from 1902 to 1906, was run very carelessly. We had poor business agents and our funds soon disappeared. Our membership dropped by the wayside. These members were not good union members, but were in the local to cause trouble and we had a pleasure club instead of a bona fide union. Our membership dropped from 110 to 35 members in October, 1906. The following list of thirty-five members are those who stood by the local union and for unionism after November, 1906; James Garbrant, Charles Farrell, Ernest Cox, George List, Harry Donnelley, Peter M. Shipman, John Gondolfo, John R. Huber, Rudolph Kothe, Charles M. DeVore, Herman Bauer, August Allers, Wm. Cleveland, Charles Bross, Wm. Jaes, Wm.



JOHN R. HUBER

Secretary, Local 286, Peoria, Ill.

Kowalske, Joseph Fink, J. W. Carey, S. J. Nichols, Andy Zink, Louis Ragen, Joseph Wolfram, Fred Dockstader, Oscar Bickerdt, Otto Hecker, Henry Wyles, Martin Wessells, Christ Seizinger, Edward Specht, Dick Reynolds, Daniel Lucey, Fred Zeisler, Ray Baker, Wm. Brash, Wm. Roloff.

We reorganized in 1907, elected a new set of officers, and our local was run on a business basis since. In 1907 the following charter members were elected to office: President, Jas. Garbrant; financial secretary, Chas. Farrell; treasurer, John Huber. In 1909 Brother Farrell resigned his office and Treasurer Huber was elected financial secretary for the year 1909. Brother Huber has continued to work hard for the success of the local. Monthly buttons and statements were issued and the local was run on a business basis, Secretary Huber going so far as to issue cards showing where our members were employed. In 1910 our membership increased to 121; and in 1916 the highest mark was reached, the local having 320 members.

In 1913 our local adopted a sick benefit fund.

and we have kept it up to the present time. It certainly makes a great hit with the members.

Bartenders' Union in this city was said to be the strongest of any local in this city. On January 1, 1913, we had cash on hand amounting to \$1,969.22; January 1, 1918, \$3,865.64.

Now I must give you some figures on membership since our country went dry: January 1, 1922, we had 56 members and \$2,439.69 in our treasury.

The members haven't cold feet on account of the country being dry. Secretary Huber has been asked by some of the members, "When and how is the local union going to do with funds?" also, "How soon are you going to divide the money?" Secretary Huber issued a statement to the members of Local 286 on January 9, 1920, to the effect that the local can not split or divide the money now on hand. The August (1919) meeting of Local 286 voted to keep our local going and to keep the charter and to pay sick and death benefits.

Local 286 has quite a number of live members. Brother Frye has been delegated to the central body, and has been elected as secretary and treasurer of Labor Temple Building Association. Brother Frye has been faithful in attendance to the central body for some years past. Our president, John M. Irish, and Brother Otto De LaBell, have missed some meetings but are always present when needed.

Our local has sent the following delegates to International Union conventions: To Rochester, George Peterson; Boston, Huber and Bickerdt; Denver, Irish and Huber; San Francisco, Oscar Bickerdt; St. Louis, Irish, Huber and Fisher; Providence, John M. Irish.

At our last meeting, January 13, 1922, we held a social meeting for the benefit of our membership and some of our friends in the labor cause. Speakers of the evening were: President Irish, whose topic was, "What We Have Done." Secretary Huber gave his report on the business of the local; Brother Stach of the machinists' union spoke on "Unionism and How to Us It—and When." The meeting was also enlivened by songs and stories delivered by Dave McCluggage, Dr. O'Shaughnessy, Wilson and Roberts. Carl Fry, Mike McGuire, Henry Roll, Fred Dockstader.

The following officers were elected to serve for year 1922: President, John M. Irish; vice-president, Charles Krempf; recording secretary, Oscar Bickerdt; financial secretary, John R. Huber; treasurer, John M. Fisher; inside guard, Jerry Hogan; chaplain, Jas. Garrabrant; trustees, Oscar Bickerdt, Fred Dockstader, Henry Roll; sick committee, John Helmer, Wm. Stark, Otto De LaBell; delegates to Trades Assembly, John M. Irish, Otto De LaBell, Carl Frye.

Fraternally yours,

JOHN R. HUBER,
Secretary, Local 286.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Having been acting as a pinch-hitter for our former recording and press secretary, owing to his absence from the city, I was all set to turn over my goods and chattels to our newly-elected officer, but owing to his time being taken up on a personal matter which he could not postpone, he has asked me to sub for him in this issue. Next month Bro. Theodore Banas will start the ball rolling in order to let our numerous readers know that we are "still on the map."

As the clock struck nine on the first day of February, in the heart of the business section of the City of Brotherly Love an infant was born. No flourish of trumpets heralded its entry into the world; no skilled physician was present to greet the little stranger; no nurse to administer the usual care and comfort, yet from its very conception this infant was destined to make its presence felt throughout the entire city. To its immediate family it meant joy and enthusiasm. To those antagonistically inclined towards the family and its friends the news was received with astounding dismay. To the latter it was a warning—a substantial warning—because of the fact that these surprised people actually believed the parent of this new arrival was as barren as Greenland's icy mountains. But the child was born, the direct offspring of the Central Labor Union of Philadelphia and Vicinity, and they christened it the Producers and Consumers Bank. Every conceivable safeguard has been thrown around this institution, especially such as would thwart any attack from hostile forces lurking amidst the moneyed interests generated and supervised by the former monarchs who have accommodately saved our money for us until such time as it could be best utilized to force us into submission. The bank is as thoroughly co-operative as it can, with absolute safety, be made. Our working people are not skeptical of success; they don't fear for the proper management of the bank, and they don't have to. It is operated under a deed of trust, and all the trustees need do is watch for the prowlers in the dark, and especially beware of wolves, because there are some people who are not going to like our new kid. Now don't forget, you boys and girls who may contemplate honoring Philadelphia with your presence, that the labor movement has a bank of its own creation, the trustees of which carry cards of trades affiliated with the American Federation of Labor. The town is "still on the map," even if you do have to sneak in some side doors to celebrate your birthday.

I believe the latest out of the linen basket is that our dear girls will have to take a course in a business college preparatory to being considered real up-to-date waitresses. I know our fair sex insist upon being in keeping with the times and are just as much on the *qui vive* for the latest styles as those who can enjoy the comforts of life without toil. The young ladies of our craft, when seeking a position, present a most pleasing appearance, and are generally prepared to answer promptly and efficiently any proper question that may be put to them. As waitresses—and that is what they claim to be—they are all that can be desired. But when asked, as they are in a couple of beaneries I happen to know, "Can you run a typewriter?" it is only natural some of them will look up with disgust. However, this is the latest essential and—one never knows—the disease may spread. From one of these two dining-rooms *de luxe* (I have this fact from their menu, so I will not dispute it) I received a phone call for a waitress with a pleasant disposition. I told the proprietor, in my most congenial manner, that all our girls were so gifted. The girl was sent from the office, reported to the *de luxe* manager, answered all questions in a satisfactory manner until he interrogated her on the typewriter stuff. Being a witty girl and good at repartee, she smilingly told his royal highness that she was a first-class waitress, could not operate a typewriter, but if necessary could play the piano. She didn't get the job, but is now working where a union printer gives you the latest hints in gastronomy on the menu. 'Tis a hard life, girls, but don't despair; you may never have

the pleasure of sojourning here. Pretty soon all checks will require knowledge of shorthand. Tell your girl chums the draughts are very dangerous in the open shops.

This may be the last letter officially, but we may get an opportunity of butting into a fascinating pastime now and then, so with kind regards I remain

Fraternally yours,

GEO. F. ANDERSON,

Press Secretary, Local 279.

NOTE.—We shall really miss the fine contributions of Brother Anderson, providing he retires as one of our regular scribes. But he leaves us with the encouraging advice that he may "take pen in hand when the spirit moves." We hope that will be every month.—EDITOR MIXER AND SERVER.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

VICTORIA, B. C.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Regarding the trials and trouble of Local 459 since December 1, 1921, when we had a six months' contract to go into effect, we got all our former houses signed up except the Maryland Cafe, Kellway's Cafe and New England Cafe. I might state that the members of our local who worked at the Maryland and New England Cafes were loyal to their oath and came when called out on December 1, 1921.

At a special meeting held on December 29, there was a vote taken on what stand they wished to take, as there was a tendency towards the open shop regarding these houses. The vote was unanimous to come out if the contract was not signed. I am sorry to say that quite a few of our own brothers and sisters crawfished on us as in the case of one of our charter members, Charles Brock of Local 459, refusing to come out. Then the strike committee imposed a fine of \$50 and expulsion from the International Union and instructed me to send the letter to him and one to Sister Torrence of same house with a fine of \$25 and expulsion from the International Union, the said Charles Brock, charter member, sent his letter back with the sweet words of an educated waiter, "Go to H—l." Sister Torrence of same house also sent her letter back with the beautiful words of "Nothing Doing."

I might state that a few more of the boys and girls of this local are taking no interest in their welfare and will be very sorry before long, because if they keep it up they will find themselves back to the old twelve and fourteen hours per day, seven days a week; they will then start to think what a mistake they made. I might state before leaving my office of secretary, that there were quite a few of us old members of Local 459 who have done our best for the local, and I don't think there is any come-back on any of the officers.

As far as I can see we have not lost as much here as those birds who are working against us at the New England Cafe and stopping the house from signing up and being in line with organized labor. By refusing to pay the fines imposed on them by the strike committee or coming up to the union to fight their own cases, they will find their troubles some day, as they cannot work in Victoria all their days.

I might state that all members who lost out in the Maryland and New England Cafes have secured steady employment in union houses except two of our sisters. Will conclude by stating that I am on my way to some other town for a few months' work. I remain

Yours fraternally,

ALEXANDER GORDON.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Just a few lines from Local 175, headquarters, 20 East Eagle Street.

On January 6 we held our regular meeting and installation of officers for 1922 and every officer was on the job. We were installed by our General President Bro. Edward Flore, and had a very large old-time meeting.

Bro. Flore made a very nice speech in regard to prohibition and told us to stick to the ship in 1922 and keep it afloat and in 1923 we would have clear sailing. So stick, brother, and keep her afloat.

Other speeches were made by Bros. Brandt, Brown, Klein, Christman, Hoeffle, Ray and others. After the meeting we had a fine spread served by our stewards, Bros. Wm. H. Brandt and Walter Spence, music, good singing and a jolly good time was had. It looked like old times, and the brothers who did not attend missed a real treat.

The following delegates were appointed: Central Labor Council, Wm. H. Brandt, Albert Roy, Chas. B. Klein; Local Joint Executive board, Wm. H. Brandt, Chas. B. Klein and Albert Roy; Label Trades Section, Wm. H. Brandt, Albert Roy. Bro. Oscar Geyer was elected inspector; Bro. Geo. Hoeffle, second vice-president, was appointed acting chaplain.

Bro. John Ganzmann is at the Musicians' Club. The Buffalo Service Club, a new club, 51 East Eagle Street, has just been incorporated. Bro. Geo. Jennings is president and steward of same. Bro. W. H. Brandt, our president and his assistant, Albert Roy, are doing some work collecting dues and getting old and new members into our local and they are swelling our treasury some, but Bro. Christian, our treasurer, can take care of it.

Wishing you and all members one grand success in the coming year, I remain

Yours fraternally,

FRANK R. BROWN

Vice-President and Press Secretary, Local 175.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

BUFFALO, N. Y.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Our hopes were realized and General President Flore came and installed our officers on the 6th of January and launched us on our way for 1922. Brother Flore gave us a very interesting talk and impressed on the members the necessity of co-operation, a factor of great importance in these trying times. We hope that these instructions have not fallen on deaf ears; that the members will not only give us their co-operation but exercise discretion and toleration, and abide optimistically to the mandates of the powers that be, and look forward to a brighter future.

In our last letter we told you that Bro. Thomas A. Tarrant was sick; we did not say he was seriously ill, though we feared for the worst, and hoped against hope for the best, but in spite of the best care Brother Tarrant passed away Tuesday morning, January 17, and was buried at Forest Lawn Cemetery, Thursday, January 19. Our heartfelt sympathy and condolences are extended to Mrs. Tarrant and family.

Bros. Jas. Sayles and Max Hess were reported sick since our last letter; let us hope their recovery will be speedy.

We are constrained to make a retort courteous to our contemporary, Bro. M. Murtha, of Local 763. In the December issue of the MIXER AND

SERVER he told you that "Buffalo had often said that Rochester was dead, but that Buffalo members came to Rochester nevertheless, and now Rochester is very much alive and going good." So we appreciate the credit Brother Murtha gives to Buffalo members.

Thoughts while idling in the office: Out of work members sitting around with mournful expressions and vacant stares; poor fellows, wish I could do something for them. I ought to be more of an altruist. There goes the phone, I hope it's a call for fifty men. Here comes Walter Martin looking for mail. I'll write him today. There's Crouse, Murphy and Rudisili in confab; this trio will do good work for Local 196. The steward ringing up a sale—a rare occurrence these days; wonder who the spendthrift is. Here comes Bill Sweet; in a minute someone will mention Lloyd George, then pandemonium. There's Fritz Nold and Frank Dahman in their daily tete-a-tete. Wonder what Chas. Jameson is doing away up in Shenandoah, Pa. Gee, I wish I had the price and time to go and visit Brother Haffey at Rochester. I wonder what these members are gawping at me so intently for, they must think I'm hiding something from them. Albeit, they probably imagine I'm Fagin, or the keeper of the Mare's Nest. Here comes a bunch—wonder if any will pay in dues. I hope Jere L. won't throw this in the waste basket. Here comes Huttler full of song, poetry and speeches. Wish I had a flivver so I could cover all the places I have to go to; wish T—— would pay me those ten simoleons he borrowed a year ago. Gee, I'm hungry, guess I'll go to Jack Dunn's. Here comes a bird, it's a touch again. They must think I'm a millionaire. I'll duck and go and eat.

There is a new English chop house, lately opened at 491 Washington Street by Bros. Jack Dunn and John McMillan, splendidly fitted out and deserving the patronage of the discriminating. These two brothers should have all the luck in the world and success in their venture.

In a future letter we hope to comment on the expected co-operation of the members. We trust that we will be in a position to praise all and not censure any. Allowances will be made, and after all is said and done, we hope to be able to boast of as good a local as any in the country.

With kindest regards and best wishes, we remain as ever,

Faternally yours,

ED. A. DALANNE.

Business Agent, Financial and Press Secretary.
Local 196.

90-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

AKRON, OHIO.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—As it has been some time since we occupied any space in the MIXER AND SERVER, I will ask it as a favor, if you will publish these few lines in order to let the members of the International Union know that Local 118 is still in the ring, and doing business at the same old stand.

Local 118 is doing very well at present, and expects to do better. We have started the ball to rolling, and intend to keep it going; we have been able to keep most of our members working all of the time, but would advise any of the brothers out of employment who were thinking of coming this way, to change their minds for a while, until conditions are better and work is more plentiful. Things are a little quiet in the culinary line at this time, but we will do all we can for any of the boys

who carry a paid-up union book, and happen along this way.

December 8, 1921, we held an election of officers for the coming year. Those elected were as follows: Joseph Viney, president; Arthur F. McClelland, vice-president; Frank Faup, treasurer; Wm. Robinson, secretary and business agent; Alfred H. Priewe, recording secretary; Lee Cox, Joseph Singerman and Louis Minotti, trustees.

Our hall, located at 290 S. Main Street, at one time was plenty large enough, but if our membership keeps on increasing we will have to look for larger quarters.

Our office is open all hours of the day and we are always ready to give the glad hand to all cooks, waiters and waitresses who come to see us.

Taken all in all, Local 118 is in a good healthy condition, but with plenty of room for improvement.

So, with greetings to all, I am

Faternally yours,

ALFRED H. PRIEWE,

Recording Secretary, Local 118.

290 S. Main Street, Akron, Ohio.

90-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

DETROIT, MICH.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—In accordance with my duty as press secretary will try to contribute in behalf of Local 705. Since my last letter to the MIXER AND SERVER will say we have had some changes. To begin with, Organizer Bro. Kavanagh called a special meeting, December 3, at which all officers resigned when the purpose of this meeting was explained. My reason for failing to mention why all officers resigned is that there are so many angles to the whole affair that it would be difficult to explain satisfactorily, and furthermore, I would not feel justified in using up so much valuable space when there are so many interesting articles from other cities. Great credit is due to Bro. Kavanagh who worked hard the last three weeks to adjust our peculiar matter.

Election was held Friday, December 16, the following officers being elected: President, A. J. Brown; vice-president, A. M. Pegg; recording secretary, S. Schwartz; treasurer, S. Koerns; financial secretary and business agent, P. Ericson; press secretary, L. Koenig, chaplain, J. McGee; trustees, C. Jacobsen, D. Nickas, J. Roth; sergeant at arms, S. Kaplan; inspector, W. Singer; delegates to local joint executive board, J. McGee, P. Schwartz and F. J. Wright.

Our club room is still running splendidly under the same capable management of Bro. John Budd.

After all this will say to you the union in which you hold membership is your business, and all of us ought to do something to make the business of the union thrive; this cannot be done by staying away and quibbling about the way the union is run. It is in fact, part of your business anyway, to see yourself personally taking an active part in affairs, and not throw the load on the other fellow and feel that you have nothing to do with the affairs of your local, or let the officers do everything. Your officers, of course, are doing the best possible, but they need your co-operation.

Jockey Burke, Joe McGee, is still waiting for those long shots.

Faternally yours,

LOUIS KOENIG,

Press Secretary, Local 705.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Culinary Alliance, Local 815, is still boosting for better conditions for its members and in order to make this boost more effective we have decided to enforce Section 43 of the By-laws of the local, which reads as follows: Any member failing to attend at least one meeting in each calendar month *shall* be fined fifty (50) cents, unless excused by the meeting. This will be enforced on all members regardless of who they are. The Wilson (Shafer) Cafe and Spary & Mahse are still on the list of "Unfair to all Organized Labor." We have some peculiar things put up to the proprietors of card houses, some of the business men in Salt Lake City have gone so far as to tell them that they would like to patronize them and if they will display the union card in some other place besides the window so as they can say they saw no card that they will eat with them. So this looks as though they were cheating a little or are ashamed of being an associated industry man. I should not be surprised if it was not the latter.

We had a real social and an educational meeting last Wednesday, January 18, which was well attended, nearly all the members who were able to get off and many friends of labor and others being present. The speakers were Wm. Kner, of the Industrial Commission of the State of Utah, who gave a good talk, and advised the members of all crafts how to get what was due them in case of accidents—that was to report to the management of your place of employment the slightest scratch that you may get in your work and take no chances. He also warned us of the spy in labor's ranks, to look out for them as they would spare no pains or principle to disrupt organizations of any trades or crafts. Judge A. J. Weber of the supreme bench gave us a real outline of Mooseheart and its workings, also stated that he was pleased that Local 815 had extended him the honor of addressing them. Judge Weber has always been a friend of labor defending them in courts and has never lost for them and he still stands ready to do so again. Brothers of the City Federation were in attendance, Harvy, Bales, Britzing and Warendolf, and many others whom we could mention if we had space to spare.

I wish to say I am pleased to receive many communications from other locals stating that they had marked the scabs whose names we have published in the MIXER AND SERVER and I believe that through this they will get all that is coming to them when they leave Salt Lake. Shellcross and Freeman are still working at The Wilson, as to how many hours I am unable to count them on my fingers, we only hope they will get plenty.

The printing trades are still going along but are gaining some points which is weakening the so-called American Plan which the boss wishes he could forget.

The City Federation is picking up as the last meeting was better attended than it has been for a year and they seem to be waking up to the real need of co-operation.

Thomas (Slim) Egan made us a visit a few weeks ago. He is working in Richfield, Utah, but made Salt Lake rather lively during his stay. Come again, Slim, as we need to be woke up often.

Sister Eva Barnes has gone to California to join her husband Clide. We are able to say that both are one hundred per cent union as

shown by their acts. Tommy Tims has severed his connection with the Green Gardens and expects to go east some time soon. Good luck, Tom.

John (Toby) Obrion has been forced to take on a short vacation on account of a moon-stroke, so we would advise the brother to stay in at nights hereafter. Brother A. S. (Cub) Baer, of Twin Falls, Idaho, is with us at present, but can not say if he intends to locate or not.

Salt Lake is in the grip of the cold, the thermometer registered 8 below, but we have not heard of any one freezing, although there are many idle men here, but not so many of our craft, as we are doing the best we can for them all. We are not asking anybody to stay away from Salt Lake, but if they come they must take chances with the rest.

With best wishes to the MIXER AND SERVER and yourself I remain,

Yours fraternally,

JOHN MULLINS,
President and Press Secretary, Local 815.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

TOLEDO, OHIO.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—With gladness I again forward you this contribution for our International Journal, the MIXER AND SERVER, in behalf of Local 216, Bartenders, Waiters and Cooks, of Toledo, Ohio, after a silence of about half a year or more, as I was not connected with the official duties for the period mentioned, but here I am again to have the members at large to know what the Maumee City Local is doing.

Our biennial election took place on January 5, and I am taking the pleasure again to assume my former duties of Press Secretary as I was elected to that particular office. I will serve as faithfully as I possibly can as well as do other duties entrusted to me by the respective members of this local. The following are the names of the gentlemen who will conduct the affairs of Local 216:

President, Ernest Hilderbrant; vice-president, Frank Wise; recording secretary, Tony Adams; financial secretary and business agent, Arthur Booth; treasurer, William Ryan; chaplain, George Wilson; inspector, George Vogel; inner guard, Stive Kreth, trustees, Dan Curtis, Chas. Downer and Angelo Nick; delegates to Local Joint Executive Board, Arthur Scott, Ernest Hilderbrant and Wm. Ryan; delegates to Central Labor Union, E. Hilderbrant, T. Adams, D. Simon, A. Booth, W. Ryan, G. Flynn.

All these officers will serve the local to the best of their ability. Bro. Hilderbrant, who was elected to succeed himself, attends all meetings, whether regular or special, and is always on the job, and sees all actions of committees.

Our last regular meeting reminded me of the "Fourth of July," for matters of importance came for action, and a lot of other developments took place in our little meeting chamber, which, if they continue to develop in such a progressive manner, I will not be afraid to predict wonders for this little institution, and the culinary workers in general in this locality.

Let us hope that all members put their shoulders to the wheel and make the year 1922 a success for the catering industry in Toledo. I also wish to state that the stay away a long time members should attend the meetings and see what the live

wires are doing. Let this be a warning to all of those mentioned, for if all would stay away as they do, I am afraid to say what the result will be. I am not making this as a request, but it is compulsory that you attend your meeting for your very own benefit, and do not wait until you lose your position and then take the "hike."

The wish of the present administration is to recruit an army to be known as the "Unbeatable Brigade of the White Apron." So make this a reality and their dreams will come true with your co-operation.

All the officers pledged themselves to serve gratis for the period of one year, on account of the abnormal number of unemployed. The collections are rather small, and it is up to the remainder to put it on a sound basis. A committee has been appointed to draft new by-laws and after they are approved by the members will be forwarded to the general president for his final approval.

The new business agent, Bro. Arthur Booth, will be found always in the Labor Temple Club Rooms, of which he is steward.

Well, Brother Jere, I think I have taken up more space than I am entitled to, so thank you for same.

With the season's greetings to the General Executive Board and locals of the International, Fraternally,

TONY ADAMS,

Recording and Press Secretary of Local 216,
Bartenders Waiters and Cooks, Toledo, O.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Another New Year's eve celebration has come and gone and what a difference from some previous occasions, when every mortal seemed bent on having one joyous time, and succeeded in having it.

This time, three hundred "Dry Maintenance League" men, assisted the regular police officers in preventing any and everyone from doing anything to change the funeral aspect.

Most of our boys worked on this auspicious occasion, however, as some of the hotels and restaurants took a chance and served elaborate menus of "Pigs' knuckles and sauer kraut." Neapolitan Ice Cream and Hard Boiled Cider and the boys obtained "flop" money for awhile and given added courage and strength to battle the "open shop" which, by the way, seems to be still sticking around.

Every industrial dispute seems to have this question brought forward by the employers, and with almost everybody opposed to it, including the Catholic, Protestant and Jewish clergy, I can't for the life of me, see what a few misguided individuals, who espouse the cause of the so-called "American Plan" hope to gain by it.

In this grand old town, the only individual that seems to be openly for it is Alexander Brown, the president of the local Chamber of Commerce, and he seems to be able to rope in some employers during industrial trouble and who generally succeed in making themselves ridiculous before the public.

As an instance, take the milk wagon drivers' strike of a short while ago: It could have been settled in no time at all, to the satisfaction of all parties to the controversy, but the "open shop" was injected into it and the trouble was prolonged for a long period of time. In the final settlement

it was intimated that it was settled on an open shop basis.

What did it benefit anyone? The people who had been getting their supply of milk from the firm where the strike occurred, and who for the sake of principle ceased to take milk from them when the strike started, found they could obtain better quality from independent companies, not affected by the strike and now they for the most part are sticking with the companies who gave their employees and the public a square deal.

In this instance, at least, the Open Shoppers succeeded in arousing a lot more sentiment against themselves, which will be felt in dollars and cents.

Another remarkable thing happened—the *Cleveland Press* espoused the cause of the strikers and published scathing editorials, denouncing the American Plan or Open Shop movement.

Now comes Mr. F. H. Goff, a prominent banker of this city, who in a statement published in all the Cleveland papers, denounces the open shop in no mistakable terms.

In the face of all this, I will have to thank the American Plan Association for having made more "card men," honest to God trade unionists, more non-union men members of trades unions and more radicals of conservatives than any one agency I have ever come in contact with.

Bring on something else. We welcome it, whatever it is, in the hope and expectation that it will be as prolific in good results for organized labor as the "American Plan" has been.

My next letter will contain a history of the negotiations between the local unions and their employers in this city, last July, in which the open shop was attempted to be forced upon us, and I hope the recital will prove interesting to the general membership, who are interested in the progress of their local unions.

Fraternally,

EDW. A. WHISSEMORE,
Press Secretary, Local 106.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

DES MOINES, IOWA.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—On December 29 Des Moines opened one of the finest Chinese-American cafes in the central west, known as the Peking Garden. It has a seating capacity of about three hundred and is located at Seventh and Grand Streets in the New Cotillion dance hall and is featuring Dave Robinson's Melody Wonders, also a well-known singer, who no doubt many of the boys will remember as Broadway Jones.

The cafe also features the usual dinner and after-theatre dancing, the floor being one of the best. The room has ten alcove-like booths large enough for two duces, half of which are on the street side with four windows giving a good light for lunch and a view of a very busy street. At the head of the stairs is a large reception room and off of that the ladies' and gents' rest rooms. Overlooking the main dining room is a balcony seating about forty. The kitchen is divided with both American and Chinese gas ranges, two sides of the kitchen being almost solid glass, making it a very light and airy one.

Mr. Frank Lung, an American born Chinese and an American soldier, opened this place with a one hundred per cent American union crew with the exception of two Chinese cooks, and believe me, brothers and sisters, Local 223 is doing its best to make a showing with this house which makes the fourth house in this city to get all of its help

through Local 223. Bro. Sammie Thompson is doing himself proud as head waiter and Brother Hickey is making a good showing in the kitchen.

Fraternally yours,

E. B. VROMAN,
Secretary, Local 223.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—During the past month the election of our officers was protested on the nomination and election at same meeting without any ballot. On appeal to the General President appeal was sustained, and Brother Wm. Quest, president of our central body, was empowered to reopen the election in the interests of the International and act as the representative of the International, which was done, and the officers were elected in accordance with the rules of the International. The following was clipped from the *Evening Bulletin* and will show the results of the election:

"William J. Guest, president of the Providence Central Federated Union, installed the following officers of the Providence Culinary Alliance, Local 307 (the Waiters' and Cooks' Union). The following result of the election was announced: President, Alex. Bouvier; vice-president, Joseph Casoli; financial secretary and business agent, John Ford; recording secretary, Lee McCormick; treasurer, Albert Binnell; chaplain, Joseph Tally; executive board, Alex. Bouvier, Dan McCarthy, Peter Barrett; delegates to Central Federated Union, John Tally, George K. McKenna, Joseph Casoli, Joseph Sweeney; inside guard, Sam Citron. An election had been held December 2, which was protested on the ground of a violation of the constitutional requirement of two weeks between nomination and election. The matter was carried to the president of the international union, who ruled that the election was void, and placed President Guest in charge of the local until such time as a legal election could be held. The result was that several of the men elected at the first attempt were defeated at the second."

President Flore paid this local a visit during the last week of January and the boys surely did enjoy his few well-chosen words on the general means and ways of getting the question at issue settled. His remarks were well received by the boys and what he said made a fine impression on one of the biggest meeting we have had since the local has been in existence. Brother Guest was in the chair during the remarks of the general president, after which the boys of Local 307, as one, gave the general president a rising vote of thanks and proceeded to the regular business of the meeting.

Business in this town is fair, with the New Biltmore to open in May; the Hotel Narragansett is to be greatly improved by Col. Jos. Fletcher, and we may look for some improvement soon after. Just now we are facing a big textile strike in our state and our city will feel the effects as much as any in the state.

Brother John Ford will again have the business agent's position of the local for 1922 as he has for the past year, and intends to introduce many novel and effective improvements to his office and the local; we also have again smiling, genial Alex. Bouvier as our president.

At our election we had very near the full strength of our local voting. The last vote being cast by club chef, in his working clothes, as he

was on duty when the taxi called for him; it was up to him to do it quick as he had a party on, and without the taxi he could not get the time off.

To our brothers out on T. C. in other locals we send best wishes and best of luck from old friends on the job in Local 307 in Providence.

We wish to thank our General President for the manner in which he handled our trouble of the past, also Brother Guest of our city.

Fraternally yours,

GEO. K. McKENNA,
Publicity Agent, Local 307.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

ALBANY, N. Y.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Local 471, Albany, N. Y., Waiters, is still up and going, as this communication will indicate.

We have just elected and installed the following officers: President, Otto Walthers; vice-president, Chas. Spencer; business agent, Wm. Matz; recording secretary, Chas. Oliver; guard, J. Pantalacous, inspector, Gus Landau; chaplain, John McGowen.

We have weathered the storm as far as conditions within and without this Local are concerned and hope to soon have that unity of endeavor that will spell success for both the officers and the rank and file.

In common with many of our sister locals, the least said of conditions in our town the better. We are looking forward to the summer months, when we can at least secure part of that which we formerly had.

Albany has always been a tourist town, although how they get that way is more than we can see, as we have very little to offer in the way of conditions and with scarcely an extra.

Many of our brothers in New York State will be pleased to know that we have as steward of our club, run in connection with our local, our old-time man of business, Bro. Gus Landau, who has acted in the same capacity, with great success, in the past. He has been away for the past eight months.

We are sure that he will have the co-operation of the members of this local in building up the financial end that we so much need at the present time.

Our new business agent has opened up a membership drive which has been successful from the start, and through the building up of our forces we hope to once more become the power we were of old.

Certainly we are headed that way. I shall endeavor to keep our members informed through the columns of the MIXER AND SERVER of the success that is our due.

CHAS. OLIVER,

Recording and Press Secretary, Local 471.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

CHICAGO, ILL.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I notice in Chicago papers of last December 28th, that the Chicago City Council took action on light wines and beer. They sanctioned it by a vote of 51 to 6. Passed a resolution favoring an amendment to the State and National Prohibition laws to give such beverage a legal status. That's all well and good. Let's hope that something may develop in that respect. Let us not sit idly by and criticize and

poke fun at the Prohibition party as we did in the past—we have to get busy.

Local 7 is making a drive for new members and reinstating old members and we are having a great success. By spring we will be in good shape, so let us all work to that end.

Three more of our loyal members have passed away: Brothers Robert Fox, Alex. Erwin and Chas. Grant. We know not how soon some others will follow and it behooves us all to be in good standing and have our current month's dues paid.

Our local has quite a few members on the sick list, but they have been well taken care of.

The weather is very fine here, but the jobs are scarce, and I would not advise anyone to come to Chicago at the present time, not if he expects to get work.

Brothers Ben Parker and Campbell of the Colored Union are organizing the negroes in the Black District, better known as the Black Belt. From all accounts they are meeting with great success.

With best wishes for a successful 1922 to you and all locals, I am

Yours fraternally,

ANDREW H. DUGAR,
Press Secretary, Local 7.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

WICHITA FALLS, TEX.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Just to let you know that Local 158 is still on the map as there may be some old members who wonder some time what we are doing. Well, we are not doing much, because there is not much to do, but we are going to put our shoulder to the wheel and stir up something and do better this year. Don't think that we don't welcome new members in our local, because we do, but would advise any one contemplating coming here to secure a job before coming, and if in bad standing don't come at all, as we have several members here in good standing who are out of employment.

We have a new contract coming up soon. Work is rather hard to find here, and it seems the same condition prevails throughout the country, but let us trust that the incoming year will bring better times to all, but good times must be met at least half way, and it is essential that the laboring man and woman wake up to their rights and liberties as citizens of a free country—rights which will do us no good unless we as a whole stand together and demand them—how? you will say—and the answer is: At the next election, whenever it may be, or whatever it may be for, let it find us with our poll-tax paid, and not only ours, but it is necessary that our wives assist us by their votes—all turn out and vote enmasse for men who will see that laws are enacted when they are elected that will help to make things better for us all. A new era has dawned, the day of the strike has gone—war, strife and discord, mobs and the like are going out of style—we must win our rights by legal lights, and we have men in the ranks of labor who have the brains, if we, the laboring man and woman, as a whole will back them and not stand back and say "*Let George Do It.*"

Fraternally yours,

THOMAS BALLARD,
Local 158.

LYNN, MASS.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Since I wrote you last concerning the affairs of Local 329, a matter of great importance has been brought to our attention—that of amalgamating Local 290, of Salem, Mass., with that of Local 329, of Lynn.

At a special meeting called Thursday evening, January 19, by order of the International Union, represented by Vice-president Conly and Organizer Thomas J. Durnin, this matter was brought to the attention of about eighty per cent of our members.

The discussion that followed proved very interesting and the organization finally voted unanimously in favor of inviting Local 290, of Salem, Mass., to amalgamate with Local 329, of Lynn.

Therefore, we have extended the invitation, and as soon as the necessary arrangements can be made, Local 290 will be transferred to Lynn, hoping for a bigger, better and 100 per cent stronger organization in the times to come.

Speaking of bowling, we have a "Hash" league in this town with about six of our union houses entered so far. As it looks now, it is quite hard to tell which will come out a winner. In one of the largest houses they have a team with six of the waitresses and six cooks. Up to a short time ago the cooks were the "champs," but they lost courage, went down to defeat. As some of the girls are practicing a mean ball across the alley, it looks bad for the boys of the kitchen.

Hoping this finds you all O. K. and best wishes from the entire membership of Local 329, of Lynn.

Yours fraternally,

EARLE M. TERRILL,
Press Secretary, Local 329.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

PITTSBURGH, PA.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Just a few lines to introduce the new administration. We had on Friday, January 6th, at the general meeting, the installation of the following officers: President, Jack Delaney; vice-president, Martin Luther; financial secretary, Alfred E. Manning; recording secretary, Thomas J. Morris; inspector, James Kehr; chaplain, William Gibbons; trustees, James Hayes, Henry Levine and Arthur Phillips; master of arms, Herman Hubert. A house committee of three was appointed and we are also making a strong campaign on citizenship and this is no town for those without their papers.

The breaking up of the waitresses' local should be a lesson to the men here, of what they can expect if the union should fall off. When the girls got up to four or five hundred members, the employers raised their salaries to ten and twelve dollars a week. Now they are reduced in some places as low as five dollars a week, and conditions are lost entirely.

I regret to announce the death of Brother Bert Henry, who passed out the morning of the 1st, with pneumonia, and was buried from the undertaking rooms at 1914 Carson Street, on Tuesday afternoon. The esteem in which the deceased was held was shown by the largest turnout this local has ever known.

Hoping this will prove the banner year for Local 237, with best wishes to you and other locals.

Yours fraternally,

R H. THORNDIKE,
Press Secretary, Local 237.

DAYTON, OHIO.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Will offer you a few lines for publication pertaining to the depression of Local 579. The previous year, 1921, was a strenuous year for our boys and quite a number of them became disgusted, lost the union spirit. All you could hear was: What's the use, the unions are dead, but brothers I can't see it that way, but don't misconstrue my meaning and think I am only throwing bouquets at myself.

I have a just cause for expressing myself as I am. When I was elected to the office of financial secretary and business agent we had on our books only 34 members in good standing. When I started out canvassing the delinquent brothers all I could hear was: I am sick of your union; what's the use paying you \$1.50 a month for nothing. But today, brothers, I have the membership up to 54, a seventy per cent increase in 30 days, and I have also lighted the torch of unionism and the union spirit is gradually heating.

With the co-operation of my fellow members and sister locals I shall strive to put Local 579 on record as a real local and have Dayton, Ohio recognized as a union town. *So let's go!*

Fraternally yours,

M. E. GOLDEN,

Secretary and Business Agent, Local 579.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

FORT WORTH, TEX.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—It has been some time since you have heard from Local 748. The reason, I will state, is on account of election of officers. I wanted to wait until after the new officers were installed so I could turn in a list of same.

Following is a complete list of the officers: President, Al. Seorsy; vice-president, Myrtle Orr; financial secretary, Lydia Henshaw; business agent, Bill Pimuck; recording secretary, Dula Graham; trustees, Alma McCashin and Lee Dumes.

Will state that we have moved in our new offices located at 1502½ Main Street. We also hold our regular meetings here.

Conditions at present are not very good; we are hoping that business conditions will be better soon and we are working for same.

As I am now recording secretary I will do all that I can to make correct reports each month. I am

Yours fraternally,

DULA GRAHAM,

Recording Secretary, Local 748.

1502½ Main Street, Ft. Worth, Texas.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

TULSA, OKLA.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Just a few lines from Local 135 to let the sisters and brothers know that we are getting along very well at the present time and are getting things in fair shape for our spring drive which we think should bring some good results. Any of the brothers or sisters coming this way, we trust, will bring their traveling card with them instead of trying to work in Tulsa under cover. We will appreciate their good will in this drive.

We held our election the first of the year, and I feel that we have a willing bunch of officers and that they will do all in their power to make this local one to be proud of, and through the assistance of Brother G. W. McDonald, L. S. O., we have been able to put a little harmony in the ranks of our organization in the last few months that was of great importance, and if we can continue

along these lines we ought to be out of the old rut in the next few months and have a progressing organization.

At the present time we have some of the members on the out of work list and anyone really looking for work, I would advise them to look elsewhere; but if anyone comes this way I will do all I can to put them to work, provided they carry their card paid up.

The sisters and brothers of our International who know Brother William P. Tate will regret very much to hear of his death, as he was well thought of by those who knew him.

I will try and write every month or two to let the members know about this city hereafter

O. H. LAUCK,
Secretary, Local 135.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

WHOOZA DUBB?

John Henry Dubb, his wife, four boys and seven daughters live on Laggards Road, between Never-thoughtville and Procrastinationburg. John says that himself and family live on a quarter section, managing somehow to obtain enough food to keep himself and family alive. None of the children have attended the District School. When asked why, he offered the following reasons: One, the school is too far from his quarter section; two, he had never attended school himself (makes his mark when necessity requires signature), and cannot see any reason why his children should be made to attend school. When John Henry Dubb was advised that he should send his boys and girls to school, enabling them to acquire an education, which would be helpful to them in later years, permit them to read good books and keep in touch with what was taking place in the great big world, he stood stock still for a moment and said in language emphatic enough to carry conviction: "You say that an education will help my boys and girls to think. Why should they desire to think? They can do as my wife and I have done—get along without thinking. For myself I can say that I have gotten along many years without thinking and believe I can keep going to the end of the road. My children are no better than I am, what right have they to want to have something neither their mother or father had? All my children are expected to do is work. They have no time to think, and the first one I catch trying to think, will be made to feel my ire."

Are there any of that tribe in your neck of the woods? Perchance one of them will get hungry one of these days and call on you to feed them. Give them food, but for the love of Mike don't take them to your bosom and try and insert them into the catering industry. We have more than our share of the non-thinking aggregation now. Why add to our load?

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

A PROSPECTIVE TREAT FOR OUR READERS.

Twelve sketches by Mrs. Thomas H. Hassey are to appear for twelve consecutive months in THE MIXER AND SERVER. We have arranged with Mrs. Hassey to publish twelve of her sketches, the first to appear in the March number, entitled "Alfalfa."

The sketches may be used by amateurs free of royalty charges. Professionals are not free to use the sketches, except by written consent of the author, whose address may be had by communicating with the publishers.

COMPLETE ROSTER OF LOCAL UNIONS.

Number and Location	Time of Meeting	Place of Meeting	Name of Secretary	Secretary's Address
ALABAMA				
382, Mobile	First and third Tuesdays	Masonic Temple	A. A. Hudson	958 State Street
ARIZONA				
111, Oatman	First and third Mondays, 8:00 pm.	Labor Temple	J. S. Novell	P. O. Box 207
380, Bisbee			J. E. Nelson	P. O. Box 1786
418, Tucson			Edward Wynne	P. O. Box 1376
680, Miami	Mondays: 1st, 3d, 4th, 5th, 7:30 pm; 2d, 10:00 pm.	Cooks' and Waiters' Hall	Joe M. Quann	Box 744
ARKANSAS				
25, Hot Springs	Every Wednesday	Old City Hall, Prospect Avenue	W. L. Ham	Box 503
142, Eldorado			J. H. Dulin	Box 705
CALIFORNIA				
17, Los Angeles	Every Thursday, 3:00 pm; except last, 8:45 pm.	432 S. Main Street	Charles C. Olsen	432 S. Main Street
30, San Francisco	Thursdays: 1st, 3d, 5th, 2:30 pm; 2d, 4th, 8:30 pm.	434 Eleventh Street	Hugo Ernst	828 Mission Street
31, Oakland	Mondays: 1st, 2:00 pm; 3d, 8:00 pm.	1075 Mission Street	F. L. Grateau	434 Eleventh Street
41, San Francisco	Thursdays: 1st, 4th, 2:30 pm.	83 Sixth Street	P. T. Barling	1075 Mission Street
44, San Francisco	Every Wednesday, 8:30 pm, except last, 3:00 pm.	1075 Mission Street	Julius Selma	83 Sixth Street
62, Fresno	Mondays: 1st, 3d, 8:30 pm; 2d, 4th, 3:00 pm.	451 Kearney Street	Laura Mollada	1075 Mission Street
110, San Francisco	Second and fourth Wednesday nights	Union Hall	Edward Keary	958 Broadway Street
141, Visalia	Second and fourth Tuesdays	Union Hall	Geo. P. M. Bovins	451 Kearney Street
180, San Jose	Wednesdays: 1st, 8:00 pm; 3d, 3:00 pm.	Labor Temple	R. P. Powell	401 E. Main Street
220, Eureka	Second and fourth Thursdays, 8:30 pm.	Union Labor Hall, 618 Second Street	Loretta Wheeler	Labor Temple
271, Petaluma		Labor Temple	Mrs. L. Messer	Box 691
284, Los Angeles	Mondays: 1st, 3d, 2:30 pm; 2d, 4th, 8:00 pm.	New Labor Temple, "J" Street	Geo. J. Kelterline	Box 577
328, Oakland	Every Thursday, 8:30 pm.	Labor Temple	A. B. Hassel	Labor Temple
378, Bakersfield			D. J. Jones	1781 Seventh Street
384, Oakland			W. S. Renfro	Box 12
401, Randsburg			H. B. Bullock	1779 Seventh Street
402, San Diego			Richard Grayson	General Delivery
404, Santa Rosa			W. C. Baker	Box 255
436, Chico			Lindsay Morrell	608 Chestnut Street
468, Los Angeles	Wednesdays: 1st, 2d, 3d, 8:00 pm; except June to September, 2d, 3:00 pm; 4th, 8:45 pm.	Labor Temple, cor. Tenth and "G" Streets	G. F. Devereaux	534 1/2 S. Spring Street
542, Modesto	Every Tuesday, 8:00 pm.	Maude Hall	J. H. Hayward	Box 937
550, Bakersfield	Every Monday	Labor Temple, 318 Virginia Street	R. F. McDonald	P. O. Box 808
590, Vallejo	Every Wednesday, 8:30 pm	719 1/2 "J" Street	R. F. Thomas	Labor Temple, 318 Virginia St.
591, Sacramento	Fridays: 2d, 4th, 8:00 pm; 3d, 3:00 pm.	216 E. Market Street	C. T. Peterson	Box 284
572, Stockton			E. G. Elliott	1205 1/2 E. Fourteenth St.
582, Los Angeles	Every Thursday, 8:00 pm.	719 1/2 "J" Street	James M. Brown	Box 284
586, Coalinga			Alice A. Roemer	Box 284
606, Sacramento	Fridays: 2d, 2:30 pm; 4th, 8:30 pm.	Central Labor Temple	Alice B. Bixler	Box 284
620, Los Angeles	Mondays: 1st, 2:30 pm; all others, 8:30 pm.	216 Markwell Building	Helen Harding	Box 284
633, San Bernardino			Ernest Chambers	Box 284
681, Long Beach			L. F. Kaufman	22 Markwell Building
703, Shalheim			John H. Jackson	Box 284
704, San Pedro			G. E. Dyer	Box 284
771, Tait				Box 284
CANADA				
28, Vancouver, B. C.	Wednesdays: 2d, 4th, 2:30 pm.	614 Pender Street	A. A. Graham	441 Seymour Street
197, Hamilton, Ont.	First Monday, 8:00 pm.	Stroud's Hotel, Merrick Street	Robert Lanaway	233 Hamilton Street, N.
300, Toronto, Ont.	First and third Thursdays	Labor Temple	S. G. Baxter	R. 77 Yonge St. Arcade
316, Montreal, Que.	First two meetings, 3:30 pm; remainder, 8:30 pm.	464 St. Catherine Street, W.	B. Gray	198 St. Catherine St., W.
419, Ottawa, Ont.	First and third Monday evenings		Francis Linfoot	115 Spark Street

Number and Location	Time of Meeting	Place of Meeting	Name of Secretary	Secretary's Address
CANADA—Continued				
434, Toronto, Ont.	Mondays: 1st, 3d, 9:00 pm.	63 Arcade, Yonge Street.	Jean Johns	63 Arcade Yonge Street
440, Montreal, Que.	Wednesdays: 2d, 4th, 9:00 pm.	249 Union Avenue.	Pierre Miquet	380 City Hall Avenue
446, Victoria, B. C.			Alexander Gordon	Box 1525
474, Edmonton, Alta.	First and third Fridays	Labor Temple, Room 2	W. H. Connors	Box 14
482, Quebec, Que.	Thursdays: 1st, 3d, 8:00 pm.	272 Des Rues Street	M. H. Koebling	Box 493
492, Winnipeg, Man.	First Monday, 9:00 pm.	A. O. U. W. Hall, 325 Smith Street.	William Reynolds	Rm. 14 1/4 Phoenix Bldg.
597, Calgary, Alta.	First and third Tuesdays	235 A Eighth Street, E.	W. A. Gray	Box 183
676, Vancouver, B. C.	Sundays: 1st, 2:30 pm; 3d, 8:00 pm.	614 Pender Street, W.	T. J. Hanahan	2376 Sixth Avenue, W.
CANAL ZONE				
797, Cristobal	Second Monday, 3:00 pm.	Submarine Hall	C. A. Phillips	Box 72, Ancon, C. Z.
COLORADO				
8, Denver	Fourth Sunday evening.	Club Building, 1731 Arapahoe Street.	Fred Wesel	1320 Sont Street
14, Denver	Mondays: 1st, 3d, 2:30 pm; 4th, 8:30 pm.	1923 Curtis Street.	J. M. O'Brien	1923 Curtis Street
18, Denver	Mondays: 1st, 3d, 8:30 pm; 2d, 4th, 2:30 pm.	1432 Arapahoe Street	Charles Packer	1432 Arapahoe Street
48, Pueblo	Mondays: 2d, 4th, 8:30 pm; Wednesdays: 2d, 4th, 2:30 pm	Labor Temple, Hall No. 4	E. M. Riley	321 Bradford Street
119, Silverton	First Sunday	Beuson Block	William Jones	Box 208
596, La Junta		1731 Arapahoe Street.	Joe Arellano	Manhattan Cafe
792, Denver			W. Johnston	1843 Lawrence Street
CONNECTICUT				
159, Meriden	Second Sunday, 1:30 pm.	Building Trades Council Hall, 29 Colony St.	Michael J. Spellacy	70 Randolph Street
207, Hartford	Second and fourth Sundays, 3:00 pm.	Central Labor Union Hall, 21 Central Row.	Frank Madden	50 Annawan Street
217, New Haven	First Sunday, 3:00 pm.	Eagles Hall	W. F. Connelly	49 Sherman Avenue
254, Waterbury	Second and fourth Sundays.	151 Bank Street	W. J. Downey	1158 Bank Street
266, Bridgeport	Second and fourth Sundays, 3:30 pm.	Bartenders' Hall, 119 Wall Street.	Harry R. Lee	Box 492
306, South Norwalk	Fourth Sunday, 10:00 am.	Central Labor Hall.	J. F. Wollyung	14 Cross Street
308, Hartford	Second Wednesday during summer months.	Foresters' Hall, Main Street.	P. J. Mackintosh	28 Essex Street
318, Putnam	Second Sunday, 11:00 am.	K. of C. Hall, State Street.	Fred J. Mathew	35 Battery Street
306, New London	Sundays: 2d, 4th, 8 pm; June to Aug., inc., 2d only		C. H. Sullivan	50 Norwood Avenue
DELAWARE				
466, Wilmington	Second and fourth Sundays, 2:00 pm.	Bartenders' Hall, Fourth and King Streets.	John J. Dowell	928 Spruce Street
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA				
728, Washington	Second and fourth Friday evenings	2 Pythian Bldg., cor. Twelfth and You, N. W.	J. C. Cooper	1228 "S" Street
781, Washington	Fridays: 1st, 3d, 9 pm; June to Sep., incl., 1st only, 3	pm. 1012 "H" Street, N. W.	Charles H. Mayer	1012 "H" Street, N. W.
IDAHO				
380, Twin Falls	First and third Thursdays, 7:30 pm.	Trades and Labor Hall, Bank Street.	M. A. Lavik	Box 968
436, Wallace	Tuesdays: 1st, 3d, 7:30 pm; 2d, 4th, 3:00 pm	Labor Temple	John G. Blanken	Box 136
510, Pocatello	Thursdays: 1st, 2d, 3d, 8:00 pm; 4th, 2:30 pm.	Labor Temple, 311 N. Tenth Street.	Jack Watson	Box 684
571, Idaho Falls			S. J. Mounts	Box 284
782, Boise			Lee Cotter	Labor Temple
ILLINOIS				
7, Chicago	Every Tuesday, 3:00 pm	500 S. State Street.	Robert Hughes	500 S. State Street
74, Aurora	Sundays: 2d, 3:30 pm; 4th, 8:00 pm.	105 W. Madison	Mrs. Grace Penny	Care Patrick Hickey, 77 Fox
186, Chicago	First and third Fridays, afternoons.	Moose Club Hall, Nineteenth and State.	George McLane	105 W. Madison c/o Wait-
192, Granite City	Second Monday, 7:30 pm.	Bartenders' Hall, 80 E. Main Street.	Geo. Lewis	1918 "B" St. Jers' Club
117, Belleville	First and third Saturdays, 7:30 pm.	Hod Carriers' Hall	George L. Frey	217 N. First Street
218, Herrin	Second and third Mondays.	Bohm Building	David Stern	1005 N. Eleventh Street
238, Edwardsville			Simon Kellerman	111 Purcell Street
286, Chicago	Second Friday, 8:00 pm.	Labor Temple, 400 S. Jefferson Street.	N. S. Wims	820 Prairie Avenue
286, Peoria	First and fourth Sundays, 2:30 pm.	Erb Hall	John R. Huber	548 Peoria Avenue
327, East St. Louis	Every Friday and third Sunday, 2:30 pm.	Bartenders' Hall, 3100 E. Ninety-second St.	George Holtman	R. 503, Metropolitan
376, South Chicago.			Hunter B. Keith	3039 E. 91st Street (Bldg.
			Theodore Lask	

City, Number and Location	Time of Meeting	Place of Meeting	Name of Secretary	Secretary's Address
ILLINOIS—Continued				
284, South Chicago	Mondays: 2d, 2:15 pm; 4th, 8:15 pm.	Swan Hall, 9137 Commercial Avenue.	Ella Niemeyer.....	9208 Houston Avenue
400, Chicago	First and third Fridays, 8:00 pm.	Masonic Hall	Lillian Powell.....	35 S. Dearborn Street
400, Calumet	Every Tuesday, 8:00 pm.	Labor Temple, West Prairie Street.	Mrs. Esther Wakefield.....	923 Lombard Street
400, East Chicago	First and third Mondays, 8:00 pm.	Traders and Labor Assembly Hall.	Maggie P. Langford.....	1105 E. Ninth Street
400, East Chicago	First and third Mondays, 8:00 pm.	Union Hall, 712½ Commercial Avenue.	W. C. Robinson.....	430 Bowen Avenue
400, East Chicago	First and third Mondays, 8:00 pm.	Dogston's Hall	Michael J. Cullen.....	709 W. Washington St.
400, East Chicago	First and third Mondays, 8:00 pm.	N. W. H. Hall	Louis Ruggaber.....	511 Commercial Avenue
400, East Chicago	First and third Mondays, 8:00 pm.	N. W. H. Hall	Ch. L. Dodgeon.....	Box 645
400, East Chicago	First and third Mondays, 8:00 pm.	N. W. H. Hall	Charles W. Becker.....	111 Kip Avenue
400, East Chicago	First and third Mondays, 8:00 pm.	N. W. H. Hall	E. A. McNulty.....	13 L. O. O. F. Temple
400, East Chicago	First and third Mondays, 8:00 pm.	N. W. H. Hall	Madge Argo.....	406 Grant Avenue
400, East Chicago	First and third Mondays, 8:00 pm.	N. W. H. Hall	Joe. Rizzie.....	311 E. Main Street
400, East Chicago	First and third Mondays, 8:00 pm.	N. W. H. Hall	J. C. Staggenburg.....	500 S. State Street
INDIANA				
185, Bicknell	Every other Thursday, 7:30 pm.	North Main Street	Anna Swan.....	General Delivery
487, Indianapolis	First and third Tuesdays, 8:30 pm.	Paper Hangers' Hall, 36 W. Washington St.	Richard M. Barry.....	438 Virginia Avenue
606, Indianapolis	First and third Thursdays, 8:30 pm.	Redmen's Building	Mrs. Sadie Harris.....	107½ W. Maryland Street
720, Hammond	First Thursday	Over 411 Walnut Street.	Nellie Kelly.....	182 E. State Avenue
794, Linton	Every evening, 8:30 sharp.	Labor Temple	George Esken.....	General Delivery
IOWA				
223, Des Moines	Second and fourth Tuesdays, 8:30 pm.	Over 411 Walnut Street.	Edw. B. Vroman.....	P. O. Box 482
319, Sioux City	Second and fourth Tuesdays, 8:30 pm.	Labor Temple	Ed. Larivere.....	311½ Jones Street
387, Ft. Dodge	Second and fourth Wednesday evenings.	Redman Hall, Third and Pine Streets.	Thos. J. Kerby.....	P. O. Box 569
KANSAS				
39, Pittsburg	Every Tuesday, 2:30 pm.	Labor Hall	Mrs. M. R. Thomas.....	421 E. Ninth Street
397, Parsons	First Sunday	Odd Fellows' Temple Bldg., 606 W. Walnut	Norbert Walker.....	P. O. Box 302
584, Topeka	First and third Thursdays, 8:00 pm.	Heber's Hall, Eleventh and Central Avenue	George W. Kelly.....	1019 Madison Street
KENTUCKY				
79, Louisville	First and third Sundays, 1:30 pm.	426 S. Sixth Street.	Albert Doerflinger.....	2100 W. "A" Street
149, Newport	First and third Thursdays, 8:00 pm.	209 W. Second Street, third floor.	Fred Weber.....	338 Thornton Street
156, Paducah	First and third Sundays, 1:30 pm.	209 W. Second Street, third floor.	John C. Hast.....	711 Ohio Street
261, Louisville	Second and fourth Fridays, 8:00 pm.	209 W. Second Street, third floor.	E. B. Pickens.....	118 W. Walnut Street
352, Louisville	First Sunday	209 W. Second Street, third floor.	A. S. Starks.....	725 Speckert Avenue
690, Owensboro	Every Tuesday, 3:00 pm.	634 Gravier Street	B. L. Nixon.....	416 E. Eighteenth Street
LOUISIANA				
58, New Orleans	First and third Thursdays, 8:00 pm.	634 Gravier Street	J. Richardson.....	634 Gravier Street
264, Lake Charles	First and third Thursdays.	634 Gravier Street	Miss Eunice Simmons.....	212 Ford Street
588, Shreveport	First and third Thursdays.	634 Gravier Street	Mrs. Sybil George.....	815 Crockett Street
638, Haynesville	First and third Thursdays.	634 Gravier Street	William Moreland.....	Box 362
669, Shreveport	First and third Thursdays.	634 Gravier Street	Louis F. Lenelle.....	517 Cain Street
MAINE				
308, Portland	First and third Mondays, 9:00 pm.	Moose Hall, Federal and Temple Streets.	J. M. Askey.....	548½ Congress Street
MARYLAND				
592, Baltimore	First and third Sundays.	Partenders' Hall, 509 E. Baltimore St.	Bernard Stern.....	509 E. Baltimore
717, Baltimore	First and second Sundays.	126 N. Paca Street.	William I. Scotti.....	126 N. Paca Street
836, Baltimore	First Monday, 8:30 pm; third Sunday, 3:30 pm.	Elke's Home, 414 W. Hoffman Street.	M. S. Pollett.....	1930 Druid Hill Avenue
MASSACHUSETTS				
34, Boston	Second Wednesday, 4th Tuesday, 8:30 pm; June to	Sent. inc., 2d Wednesday only.	Chris. Lane.....	1160 Washington Street
77, Boston	Second Sunday	326 Harrison Avenue	John W. Conley.....	188 Court Street
81, Holyoke	First Sunday, 2:00 pm.	Silverman Hall, 437 High Street.	John J. McCoart.....	743 High Street
85, Lowell	First Sunday, 2:00 pm.	Silverman Hall, 437 High Street.	John J. Quirk.....	56 Bridge Street

Number and Location	Time of Meeting	Place of Meeting	Name of Secretary	Secretary's Address
MASSACHUSETTS—Cont'd				
92, Marlboro	First Sunday, 11:00 am.	5 Burker Block, 116 Main Street.	David J. Forrest.....	26 McEnnelly Street
93, Haverhill	Fourth Sunday, 10:30 am.	2 Gillman Place.....	Edward F. Jones.....	87 Franklin Street
100, New Bedford	First Sunday, 2:00 pm.	Card Social Club, cor. Purchase and Penman	Andrew P. McMahon.....	1235 Brock Avenue
112, Boston	Second Wednesday, 8:30 pm; fourth Sunday, 2:30 pm, except from May to Aug., inc.	1160 Washington Street.....	Bessie C. Irving.....	276 Tremont Street
161, Brockton	First and third Tuesdays.....	Culinary Alliance Hall, 40 Center Street.	Mrs. Annie White.....	21 Ridgeway Street
201, Haverhill	Second and fourth Thursdays.....	2 Gillman Place.....	William Kiley.....	81 Merrimac Street
273, Springfield	Wednesdays: 1st, 3:00 pm; 3d, 8:00 pm.	Cooks' and Waiters' Hall, 275 Dwight Street.	T. M. Peterson.....	952 State Street
280, Salem	First and third Mondays.....	175 Esset Street.....	Robert Dearden.....	44 Buffin Street
329, Lynn	First Sunday, 2:30 pm.	Hotel Columbia, 122 Main Street.	Andrew E. Noble.....	138 Liberty Street
742, Southbridge	Fourth Sunday, 3:00 pm.	Unity Hall, 724 Washington Street.	William Roycroft.....	Hotel Columbia
853, Boston	Every Thursday, 9:00 pm.	352 John "R" Street.....	Patrick Hasungs.....	724 Washington Street
MICHIGAN				
234, Detroit	Every Friday, 9:00 pm.	Moose Hall, N. Walnut Street.	Alphonse Friedrich.....	352 John R. Street
706, Mt. Clemens	First and third Fridays, 8:30 pm.	274 E. High Street.....	P. G. Ericson.....	29 John "R" Street
728, Detroit	Every Tuesday.....	239 Second Avenue, S.	Mrs. Lulu Neverman.....	44 Leslie Avenue
MINNESOTA				
152, Minneapolis	Every Sunday, 2:00 pm.	54 Third Street, S.	Frank Hoffman.....	239 Second Avenue, S.
458, Minneapolis	Every Friday, 2:30 and 8:30 pm.	21 S. Sixth Street.....	Leslie Sutton.....	54 Third Street, S., 3rd fl.
536, Minneapolis	Every Tuesday, 3:00 pm.	Welcome Hall, Farrington and St. Anthony.	Sid Johnston.....	54 S. Third Street
543, Hibbing	First and third Mondays, 1:30 pm.	Howard Building, 709 Pine Street.	Elizabeth Makie.....	Congress Cafe
548, St. Paul	Every Sunday, 2:00 pm.	812 E. Twelfth Street.....	J. W. Kroger.....	3025 Oakland Ave., Minne.
556, St. Paul	First and third Sundays, 2:00 pm.	207 E. Fourteenth Street.....	Andy Kitchar.....	20 E. 7th St., lapolis, Min.
600, Duluth	First Sunday, 2:00 pm.	307 Curtis Building.....	James Casperson.....	720 E. Fifth Street
630, St. Paul	First Sunday, 2:00 pm.	County Court House Union Hall.	Ruby Carter.....	435 Main Street
634, Minneapolis	Tuesdays: 1st, 3d, 8:30 pm; 2d, 4th, 3:00 pm.	Moose Hall, 71 1/2 E. Park Street.	Alfred Moore.....	2929 Fifth Avenue, S.
MISSOURI				
19, Kansas City	Second and fourth Tuesdays, 3:00 pm.	1230 Main Street.....	L. M. Carroll.....	1230 Main Street
20, St. Louis	Second and fourth Thursdays.....	705 1/2 Pine Street.....	Conrad Schott.....	Rm. 211, Pontiac Bldg.
31, St. Joseph	First Sunday, 10:00 am.	Labor Temple, Sixth and Francis Streets.	N. J. Tolin.....	1302 1/2 Third Street, N.
52, St. Louis	First Monday, third Tuesday, 3:00 pm.	3204 Lucas Avenue.....	George C. Wiesemann.....	3204 Lucas Avenue
203, St. Louis	Every Monday, 8:30 pm; 4th, 3:30 pm.	513 Walnut Street.....	Charles L. Crabill.....	513 Walnut Street
208, St. Louis	Wednesdays: 2d, 8:30 pm; 4th, 3:30 pm.	Howard Building, 709 Pine Street.	E. Pruitt.....	4569 Garfield Avenue
249, Kansas City	Every Monday, 8:30 pm.	812 E. Twelfth Street.....	Olive King.....	Rm. 404, Pontiac Bldg.
266, Kansas City	First Friday.....	207 E. Fourteenth Street.....	E. W. Mount.....	812 E. Twelfth Street
353, St. Louis	First and third Sundays, 2:00 pm.	307 Curtis Building.....	R. O. Brawley.....	312 E. Twelfth Street
420, Kansas City	Fourth Wednesday, 8:30 pm.	County Court House Union Hall.	R. F. Daley.....	207 E. Fourteenth Street
503, Kansas City	First Sunday, 2:00 pm.	Moose Hall, 71 1/2 E. Park Street.	Louise Adams.....	812 Walnut Street
531, Jefferson City	First Sunday, 2:00 pm.	County Court House Union Hall.	Anton Blume.....	812 Walnut Street
712, Kansas City	First and third Fridays.....	Howard Building, 709 Pine Street.	G. O. Smith.....	1606 E. Twelfth Street
MONTANA				
22, Butte	Second and fourth Mondays, 8:30 pm.	Labor Temple.....	C. H. O'Hara.....	Box 902
257, Livingston	Every Friday, 8:30 pm.	Carpenters' Hall.....	Margaret Telford.....	P. O. Box 8
427, Missoula	Mondays: 2d, 8:30 pm; 4th, 3:30 pm.	Labor Hall.....	Chas. J. Bloomquist.....	618 Brook Street
457, Butte	Wednesdays: 2d, 3:00 pm; 4th, 8:00 pm.	Carpenters' Hall.....	Lena Mattausch.....	825 E. Park Street
524, Miles City	First and third Tuesdays, 3:00 pm.	Room 1, Babcock Building.....	A. W. Knight.....	Box 484
612, Helena	Mondays: 1st, 3d, 8:30 pm; 2d, 4th, 2:30 pm.	108 S. Fourteenth Street.....	Dan Finnegan.....	Box 946
809, Lewistown	Wednesdays: 1st, 3d, 8:30 pm; 2d, 4th, 2:30 pm.	308 S. Nineteenth Street.....	Joe Mandy.....	General Delivery
861, Billings	Wednesdays: 1st, 3d, 8:30 pm; 2d, 4th, 2:30 pm.	1432 "O" Street.....	J. H. Danils.....	224 N. Twenty-sixth Street
NEBRASKA				
23, Omaha	Wednesdays: 1st, 3d, 8:30 pm; 2d, 4th, 2:30 pm.	108 S. Fourteenth Street.....	Joe Robison.....	108 S. Fourteenth Street
143, Omaha	Wednesdays: 1st, 3d, 8:30 pm; 2d, 4th, 2:30 pm.	308 S. Nineteenth Street.....	Ned Nerness.....	824 W. Sixteenth Street
226, Lincoln	Wednesdays: 1st, 3d, 8:30 pm; 2d, 4th, 2:30 pm.	1432 "O" Street.....	W. A. Shea.....	1432 "O" Street

Number and Location	Time of Meeting	Place of Meeting	Name of Secretary	Secretary's Address
NEVADA				
46, Reno			G. W. Bostwick.....	212 N. Virginia Street
NEW HAMPSHIRE				
398, Manchester	Second Sunday, 11:00 am.....	Eagles' Hall	John T. McLaughlin...	517 Chestnut Street
407, Manchester	First and third Mondays, 8:30 pm.....	Foresters' Hall, Elm Street.....	Helen Knight	82 Merrimac Street
NEW JERSEY				
4, Hoboken	First and third Thursdays, 8:00 pm.....	53 Fourteenth Street.....	F. Grobruegge.....	239 Bloomfield Street
10, Hoboken	Every Friday, 4:00 pm.....	239 Bloomfield Street.....	Herman Nienstaedt.....	200 Bloomfield Street
109, Newark	Every Friday, 8:00 pm.....	260 Washington Street.....	J. Kanizian	260 Washington Street
124, Trenton	Second Sunday	30 W. Front Street.....	Alfred Stults	330 W. Front Street
131, Newark	Second Sunday	63 Thirteenth Avenue.....	David Brown	66 S. Orange Avenue
488, Jersey City	Second Tuesday, 8:00 pm; fourth Sunday, 8:00 pm.....	63 Thirteenth Avenue.....	Thomas O'Neil	330 Whiston Street
491, Atlantic City	Every Friday, 8:00 pm.....	39 Gregory Street	P. Rohr	29% N. Pennsylvania Av.
508, Atlantic City	First and third Sundays, 2:30 pm.....	1620 Atlantic Avenue.....	William J. King.....	15 S. Delaware Avenue
576, Atlantic City	Every Thursday, 8:00 pm.....	104 S. South Carolina Avenue.....	Frank Stacey	37 High Street
682, Elizabeth	First and third Tuesdays.....	Turner Hall, 725 High Street.....	C. Frank	725 High Street
762, Atlantic City	First Tuesday	Bern's Hall, Harrison, N. J.....	William Harter	4 Manor Av., Harrison, N. J.
810, Atlantic City	Every Tuesday, 8:30 pm.....	118 S. South Carolina Avenue.....	Josephine Godfrey	220 N. Vermont Avenue
826, Atlantic City	Second and fourth Monday evenings.....	22 N. Indiana Avenue.....	L. R. Ball.....	123 N. York Avenue
881, Asbury Park	Every Monday, 9:00 pm.....	Elke' Hall, Atkins Avenue.....	W. R. Webster.....	P. O. Box 592
NEW MEXICO				
442, Raton	Second and fourth Mondays.....	298 Park Avenue.....	Bud Larsen.....	P. O. Box 672
480, Tucumcari	First and third Wednesdays of the month.....	Federal Hall	August Genseke	Box 828
NEW YORK				
1, New York City.....	Every Friday, 8:00 pm.....	122 E. Twenty-seventh Street.....	William Lehman	122 E. 27th Street
2, Brooklyn	Every Friday, 8:00 pm.....	228 E. Eighty-sixth Street.....	S. M. Solomon.....	21 Summer Avenue
3, New York City.....	Every Friday, 2:30 pm.....	247 W. Forty-second Street.....	Vincent Kroupa	427 E. Eighty-second St.
5, New York City.....	First and third Tuesdays.....	First Monday	W. R. Ahern	101 W. 38th Street
11, New York City.....	First Monday	Iroquois, 29 E. 132d Street.....	Arthur Cann	56 W. 139th Street
29, Bronx	First and third Wednesdays, 8:30 pm.....	Ryan Hall, 458 Willis Avenue.....	Chris Heinz	458 Willis Avenue, Bronx
66, Buffalo	Second and fourth Tuesdays.....	387 Washington Street.....	W. C. Salter	428 Clinton Street
70, Brooklyn	Every Thursday, 8:00 pm.....	405 Evergreen Avenue.....	Otto Patburg	338 Tompkins Pl., Glendale,
76, Syracuse	First and third Sundays, 2:00 pm.....	149 James Street.....	Charles Yates	149 James Street
120, Utica	First and third Sundays, 11:00 am.....	T. & L. C. Hall, Reynolds Building.....	Fred Jones	208 South Street
124, Oneonta	Every Friday, 8:00 pm.....	332 E. Genesee Street.....	Oscar J. Wells.....	9 Valley View Street
150, Syracuse	Second and fourth Sunday afternoons.....	104 Reynolds Arcade.....	George Carisle	332 E. Genesee Street
171, Rochester	First and third Friday, 8:30 pm.....	570 Genesee Street.....	Emanuel Kovelski	104 Reynolds Arcade
175, Buffalo	Every Friday, 8:15 pm.....	338 Washington Street.....	Chas. B. Kline	20 E. Eagle Street
196, Buffalo	First Sunday	ArCADE Building	Ed. A. Lalanne.....	338 Washington Street
199, Jamestown	Every Tuesday, 8:00 pm.....	220 E. Eighty-sixth Street.....	George A. O'Donnell.....	707 W. Eighth Street
219, New York City.....	Second Sunday, 2:30 pm.....	19 Beaver Block.....	Chas. S. Lowy.....	220 E. 86th Street
228, Albany	Second and fourth Fridays.....	Corner Main and South Division Streets.....	Henry Hoffman	162 Broad Street
268, New York City.....	First Wednesday	104 Reynolds Arcade.....	Herbert W. Swire.....	2412 Seventh Avenue
347, Buffalo	First and Third Fridays, 8:30 pm.....	21 Summer Avenue.....	Mrs. Ella Berger.....	387 Washington Street
357, Rochester	Fourth Sunday, 2:30 pm.....	Germania Hall	Theresa C. Berns.....	104 Reynolds Arcade
381, Brooklyn	Every Monday, 2:30 pm.....	164 Jay Street.....	Z. Lederer	431 Gold Street
386, Poughkeepsie	Every Monday, 3:15 pm.....	228 E. Eighty-sixth Street.....	H. Miller	64 E. Fisher Avenue
438, Schenectady	Every Friday, 3:00 pm.....	Memorial Library, basement, First Ave., W. Moose Hall	W. B. Schamberger.....	12 Reed Place
470, Albany	Second and fourth Mondays.....	James	George Harper	164 Jay Street
471, Albany	Second and fourth Tuesdays.....	James	W. Matz	14 Grand Street
719, New York City.....	Second and fourth Tuesdays.....	James	William Harms	784 Elton Ave., Bronx
763, Rochester	Second and fourth Tuesdays.....	James	Robert Hafley	5 Ely Street
NORTH DAKOTA				
806, Williston	Second and fourth Mondays.....	James	Mrs. Ella Timmerman.....	Williston, N. D.
821, Mandan	Second and fourth Tuesdays.....	James	Henry Meyers	Box 3

Number and Location	Time of Meeting	Place of Meeting	Name of Secretary	Secretary's Address
OHIO				
68, Cincinnati	Wednesdays: 1st, 2:00 pm; 3d, 8:00 pm.	Ratterman's Hall, 31 E. Twelfth Street.	Charles Bente	1318 Walnut Street
72, Cincinnati	Every Friday, 2:30 pm.	620 Main Street.	William Frische	620 Main Street
106, Cincinnati	Every Friday, 3:00 pm.	1766 E. Twelfth Street.	Edw. A. Whisnmore	1766 E. Twelfth Street
107, Cleveland	Every Friday afternoon and evening.	320 Superior Building.	Mrs. Kitty Donnelly	320 Superior Bldg.
115, Akron	Every Thursday, 8:30 pm.	290 S. Main Street.	Wm. Robinson	290 S. Main Street
167, Cincinnati	Thursdays: 1st, 8:30 pm; 2d, 3d, 4th, 3:00 pm.	1805 E. Twelfth Street.	Tony Coletto	1805 E. Twelfth Street
177, Cincinnati	Second and fourth Thursdays, 8:30 pm.	802 Main Street.	Louis P. Mello	802 Main Street
216, Toledo	Second and fourth Sundays, 10:00 am.	Labor Temple	W. Arthur Booth	19 Labor Temple
222, Dayton	Fourth Sunday, 9:30 am.	332 E. Fifth Street.	J. F. Eichhorn	332 E. Fifth Street
335, Alliance	Every Monday, 2:30 and 8:30 pm., alternately.	Bartenders' Hall, 611 E. Main Street.	Charles F. Downey	P. O. Box 204
336, Toledo	First and third Sundays, 2:00 pm.	103 Empire Arcade Building.	Nida R. Pangle	Labor Temple
428, Portsmouth	Third Sunday, 2:00 pm.	218 Market Street, third floor.	George W. Schaffer	1317 Sixth Street
516, Chillicothe	Every Tuesday, 3:00 pm.	370 E. Main Street.	Oscar Marzluff	324 Clay Street
578, Dayton	First Sunday	210 S. Main Street, third floor.	M. E. Golden	210 1/2 S. Main Street
852, Tiffin	First Sunday	C. L. U. Hall.	C. H. Trimmer	28 1/2 S. Washington St.
OKLAHOMA				
135, Tulsa	Mondays: 1st, 3d, 8:15 pm; 2d, 4th, 2:15 pm.	35 1/2 N. Main Street.	O. H. Lauck	35 1/2 N. Main Street
172, Henryetta	Every Monday, 8:30 pm, except last, 3:00 pm.	Eagles' Hall, 119 1/2 N. Broadway.	J. A. McNamara	Box 511
246, Oklahoma City	First and third Wednesdays.	Chickasha Business College, third floor.	Agnes Long	P. O. Box 721
325, Duncan	First and third Wednesdays.	Chickasha Business College, third floor.	Bert Jones	Senate Cafe
363, Sapulpa	First and third Wednesdays.	Chickasha Business College, third floor.	Virgil Moss	514 W. Russell Street
472, El Reno	First and third Wednesdays.	Chickasha Business College, third floor.	Joe Howard	219 Colorado Avenue
508, Chickasha	First and third Wednesdays.	Chickasha Business College, third floor.	Joe Howard	219 Colorado Avenue
OREGON				
189, Portland	Wednesdays: 1st, 3d, 2:30 pm; all others, 8:30 pm.	270 1/2 Washington Street.	Ernest H. Williams	270 1/2 Washington Street
207, Portland	First and third Thursdays, 8:00 pm.	Alisky Building, third floor.	C. T. Frederick	293 1/2 Stark Street
308, Portland	First and third Thursdays, 8:00 pm.	242 Ankeny Street.	May Holden	270 1/2 Washington
310, Portland	First and third Fridays, 2:30 and 8:00 pm.	Rosenberg Hall, Eleventh and Exchange.	W. E. Mayson	242 Ankeny Street
311, Astoria	First and third Mondays, 8:30 pm.	Eagles' Hall	Oscar Gustafson	Rosenberg Hall
364, Pendleton	Every Thursday, 8:00 pm, except last, 3:00 pm.	Odd Fellows' Building, Fifth and Main Sts.	Beryl Shustown	2102 W. Webb Street
391, LaGrande	First and third Mondays, 8:30 pm.	Eagles' Hall	W. S. Munkers	Box 639
424, Klamath Falls	Every Thursday, 8:00 pm, except last, 3:00 pm.	Odd Fellows' Building, Fifth and Main Sts.	Chas. Slater	Box 1072
476, Marshfield	Fridays: 2d, 1:00 pm; 4th, 8:00 pm.	410 Stock Exchange Building.	B. E. Stone	P. O. Box 121
496, Portland	First and third Mondays, 8:30 pm.	410 Stock Exchange Building.	E. H. Hirschler	402 Labor Temple
568, Portland	First and third Mondays, 8:30 pm.	410 Stock Exchange Building.	L. L. Lawson	307 N. Sixteenth Street
PENNSYLVANIA				
78, Pottsville	First Sunday, 2:30 pm.	Moose Hall, Church Street.	Jacob H. Santmyer	183 Morgantown Street
116, Philadelphia	Sundays: 1st, 3d, July and August, 1st only.	1309 N. Fifteenth Street.	Richard Pipping	1309 N. Fifteenth Street
124, Philadelphia	Second and fourth Sundays, 2:30 pm.	220 Lackawanna Avenue.	P. J. Canavan	220 Lackawanna
154, Wilkes-Barre	First Sunday, 3:00 pm.	Union Hall, 12 E. Market Street.	William Kennedy	27 Moyallen Street
163, McKeesport	Second Sunday, 2:00 pm.	411 Blackberry Street.	Frank A. Decker	411 Blackberry Street
181, Easton	Second Sunday, 2:30 pm.	Labor Temple	Marshall T. Walters	333 Lehigh Street
188, Pittsburgh	First and third Sundays.	Quinlan Building	Harry J. Clair	Labor Temple, Uptown Sta.
190, South Bethlehem	First and third Sundays.	Nogowski Hall, cor. Tenth and Parade Streets	Louis Taglang	New Merchants Hotel
227, Erie	Every Friday, 3:00 and 8:00 pm.	Eagles' Hall, S. Jefferson Street.	Joseph Kress	262 E. 26th Street
262, Pittsburgh	Last Sunday of each quarter.	924 Walnut Street.	Samuel Grigg	1011 Liberty Avenue
278, Philadelphia	Every Wednesday, 3:00 pm.	Wieler's Hall, Seventh and Hamilton Sts.	Harry Weinstock	924 Walnut Street
326, Pittsburgh	First and third Sundays.	Wieler's Hall, Seventh and Hamilton Sts.	Peter Guggia	1013 Liberty Avenue
361, Allentown	First and third Sundays.	Wieler's Hall, Seventh and Hamilton Sts.	J. A. Schiffrt	322 N. Fifth Street
380, Carnegie	First and third Sundays.	Wieler's Hall, Seventh and Hamilton Sts.	J. C. Williams	6 Williams Street
449, Altoona	Second and fourth Sundays.	Wieler's Hall, Seventh and Hamilton Sts.	W. H. McKee	3612 Sixth Avenue
482, Butler	Second and fourth Sundays.	Wieler's Hall, Seventh and Hamilton Sts.	J. L. Harvey	300 W. North Street
669, Harrisburg	Second and fourth Sundays.	Wieler's Hall, Seventh and Hamilton Sts.	Morris A. Heagy	1849 Spencer Street
611, Williamsport	Second and fourth Sundays.	Wieler's Hall, Seventh and Hamilton Sts.	Geo. S. White	432 Erie Avenue
683, Pittsburgh	Second and fourth Sundays.	Wieler's Hall, Seventh and Hamilton Sts.	E. R. Sams	362 Chauncy Street
737, York	Second and fourth Sundays.	Wieler's Hall, Seventh and Hamilton Sts.	J. Paul Johnson	114 S. George Street

Number and Location	Time of Meeting	Place of Meeting	Name of Secretary	Secretary's Address
PENNSYLVANIA—Con'td				
789, Brownsville	Second Sunday, 10:30 am.....	Goldstein's Hall	Edward O'Donnell	Barr House
811, Altoona	Second and fourth Tuesdays, 2:30 and 8:00 pm.....	Blair Conny C. L. Rooms, 1821 Eleventh Av.	Bertha V. Knayel.....	1015 Eighth Avenue
846, New Kensington	Fourth Sunday, 2:00 pm.....	Bloser Hall, Fourth Avenue.....	William Connolly	Arlington Hotel
854, Jeannette	Sundays: 1st, 3d, 2:30 pm; June to Sep., inc., 1st only	109 Second Street.....	John Meyer	401 Seventh Street
RHODE ISLAND				
285, Providence	{ Sundays: 2d, 4th, 2:30 pm., Oct. to June, inc.; }	Bartenders' Hall, 285 Weybosset Street....	William J. Guest.....	285 Weybosset Street
307, Providence	{ July to Sept., inc., 2d only, 10:30 am..... }	205 Pine Street.....	John A. Ford.....	168 Pine Street
SOUTH CAROLINA				
539, Charleston	First and third Wednesdays, 4:00 and 9:00 pm.....	Dart's Hall, Krakey Street.....	A. F. Allen.....	63 Kennedy Street
TENNESSEE				
312, Chattanooga	First Sunday	10 McConnell Block	W. L. Bork.....	Hamilton Co. Hospital
338, Knoxville	Every Monday, 3:00 pm.....	C. L. U. Hall, 709½ S. Gay Street.....	S. J. Hansard.....	315 N. Gay Street
486, Memphis			William M. Warren.....	889 Looney Avenue
TEXAS				
12, San Antonio	Second Sunday, 2:30 pm.....	Trades Council Hall, 114½ S. Alamo.....	Frank Zizik	418 North Street
69, Galveston	First and third Tuesdays, 8:30 pm.....	309½ Twenty-third Street.....	Martin Ohnstein	820 Winnie Street
188, Wichita Falls	First and third Tuesday evenings.....	Labor Temple	Floyd Mozley.....	Labor Temple
188, Amarillo	Wednesdays: 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th, 3:00 pm.....	Labor Hall, 284½ Pine Street.....	C. J. Paul.....	Jeff's Cafe No. 2
210, Abilene			C. J. Taylor.....	P. O. Box 452
230, South Bend	First and third Thursdays.....	Union Hall	Marie Castellaw	P. O. Box 65
230, Goose Creek	Mondays: 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th.....	I. O. F. Hall.....	W. E. Mansell.....	Box 681
299, Burkburnett	Second and fourth Tuesdays, 8:00 pm.....	Trades and Labor Council Hall	Tom L. Berry.....	P. O. Box 904
323, Electra	Second and fourth Tuesdays, 2:30 pm.....	Poe Building, Marston and Main Streets.....	A. C. Anderson.....	Box 1197
331, Greenville	Thursdays: 1st, 3d, 8:00 pm; 2d, 4th, 3:00 pm.....		Tuck Dial	815 W. Lacy Street
399, Ranger			W. J. McCarthy.....	Greenville, Tex.
403, Breckenridge			E. P. McKeon.....	Box 553
406, Bonham			E. N. Walker.....	P. O. Box 727
406, Wortham			Roy Justus	P. O. Box 498
420, Sherman			Harry Weber.....	c o The Senate
480, Ft. Worth			Joe Rakestraw.....	c o Box 298
511, Orange			L. P. Renton.....	1231 E. Lenda Street
512, Bonham			F. C. Flaungan.....	605 Green Street
513, Baird			Ollie Murphy	c o Barney Martin,
571, Mexia			Harry Carr	Box 727
604, Orange			Sip Rice	Box 201
638, Dallas	Wednesdays: 1st, 3d, 8:30 pm; 2d, 4th, 2:30 pm.....	Labor Temple	Chas. A. Simpson.....	1108 Fourth Street
748, Ft. Worth	Tuesdays: 1st, 3d, 8:30 pm; 2d, 4th, 2:30 pm.....	1413½ Main Street.....	P. O. Box 1365	P. O. Box 1365
753, Desdemona	Every Tuesday	Culinary Workers' Hall	Lydia M. Hinshaw.....	1502½ Main Street
777, Beaumont	First and third Mondays.....	I. O. F. Hall, Pine and Tives Streets.....	D. W. Taber.....	P. O. Box 593
808, Houston	Second and fourth Tuesdays.....	Labor Temple	Mrs. W. K. Fudge.....	955 Jefferson Street
848, El Paso	Wednesdays, 8:30 pm., except last, 2:30 pm.....		W. C. Wood.....	305½ Main Street
UTAH				
581, Ogden	First and third Fridays, 8:30 pm.....	Eagles' Hall	Samuel Roberts	220 Twenty-Fifth Street
721, Salt Lake City.....	First Sunday, 1:00 pm.....	Labor Temple	Joe Lane	P. O. Box 882
815, Salt Lake City.....	Every Wednesday	137 East First Street, South.....	J. S. Dixon.....	P. O. Box 891
828, Salt Lake City			William Gregory.....	460 N. Sixth Street, W.

THE MIXER AND SERVER

Number and Location	Time of Meeting	Place of Meeting	Name of Secretary	Secretary's Address
VIRGINIA				
652, Richmond	Second Tuesday, 8:00 pm.	Prices' Hall	Mrs. M. E. Brown	711½ W. Leigh Street
842, Richmond			Laura J. Payne	220 Charity Street
WASHINGTON				
33, Seattle	Every Friday, 7:30 pm.	717½ Third Avenue	W. R. Barrett	Box 504
41, Tacoma	Second and fourth Tuesdays, 8:30 pm.	928½ Broadway	Marshall Hill	216 Perkins Bldg.
239, Seattle	First and third Fridays, 2:30 pm.	81 Pike Street	H. W. Rose	P. O. Box 488
240, Seattle	Second and fourth Fridays, 8:30 pm.	Labor Temple	Alice M. Lord	Labor Temple
241, Yakima	Mondays: 1st afternoon, others in evening.	Labor Temple	C. L. Fendergrat	13 N. First Street
242, Wenatchee	First and third Thursdays	Culinary Workers' Hall, 8 S. Mission St.	Chas. W. McLaughlin	P. O. Box 512
316, Centralia			Carl J. Thorson	712 W. Locust Street
349, Auburn	Every Thursday evening	722 First Avenue	F. M. Kucman	Park Hotel
400, Spokane	First and third Mondays	Labor Temple	Frank Seely	Box 510
439, Vancouver	First and third Mondays	717½ Third Avenue	L. O. Moore	Labor Temple
451, Everett	First and third Mondays, 8:00 pm.	Club Rooms, Donovan Building	Carl Leonard	Labor Temple
487, Seattle	Every Tuesday evening	Eagles' Hall	Thos. W. Stranger	Marion Temple
528, Seattle	First and third Wednesdays, 8:30 pm.	I. L. A. Hall	Mrs. Emma Elliott	Labor Temple
529, Bellingham	Thursdays: 1st, 2:15 pm; 3d, 8:30 pm.	Labor Temple	Ida Parberry	Box 128
538, Seattle	First and third Wednesdays, 8:00 pm.	Carpenters' Hall, 440 Burwell Avenue	H. C. Bell	201 Third Avenue, S.
567, Olympia	Every Tuesday		J. H. Howard	Box 54
618, Anacortes			Wm. Clouston	218 "O" Street
626, Walla Walla			M. Harris	121 W. Alder Street
780, Bremerton			Vela Smith	12 Central Building
791, Aberdeen			Mrs. Maude King	Box 17
WEST VIRGINIA				
50, Fairmont	Thursdays: 1st, 3d, 8:30 pm; Fridays: 2d, 4th, 8:30 pm.	pm, 311 Merchant Street	Lulu Montgomery	311 Merchant Street
242, Charleston	Every Wednesday, 8:00 and 7:00 pm alternately	U. M. W. A. Hall, Summers Street	H. Bias	122½ Summer Street
295, Wheeling	First and second Thursdays	1068 Market Street	Burt Mead	711 Market Street, rear
338, Huntington			J. Brown	838 Third Avenue
WISCONSIN				
59, Milwaukee	Every Friday, 8:00 pm.		A. Siblak	91 Wisconsin Street
64, Milwaukee	Thursdays: 1st, 2:15 pm; 2d, 8:15 pm	300 Fourth Street	John Stiel	300 Fourth Street
128, Superior	Fridays: 1st, 3d, 8:30 pm; 2d, 2:00 pm.	Toner Hall	James Ryan	1708 Cummins Avenue
322, Racine	First Sunday, 8:00 pm.	Union Hall	Matthew J. Weber	1708 Center Street
379, LaCrosse	Second Monday, 7:30 pm.	Mains Hall	Fred E. Gerd	350 Mississippi Street
523, Kenosha	First and third Mondays, 8:00 pm.	219 Main Street	Edward L. Veigle	350 Holland Avenue
590, Fond du Lac	First and third Mondays, 8:00 pm.	Trades and Labor Hall	Henry Grundt	304 P. First Street
637, Manitowoc	First Wednesday, 7:30 pm.	Union Hall	John Engebrecht	1023 S. Twenty-first Street
685, Eau Claire	First Tuesday, 8:00 pm.	Labor Temple	George Berg	740 E. Madison Street
WYOMING				
337, Cheyenne	Mondays: 1st, 3:00 pm; 3d, 8:00 pm.	Labor Temple	Cap Patrum	Box 133
544, Douglas			S. B. Gristy	General Delivery
557, Greybull			Grace Whitworth	P. O. Box 416
842, Casper	First and third Mondays	Moose Hall	R. W. Emmet	P. O. Box 483
846, Sheridan	Second and fourth Sunday afternoons	Labor Temple Hall	Harry Thurmond	P. O. Box 122
849, Lusk			S. I. Mathews	P. O. Box 987
867, Laramie			J. C. Davidson	Box 103
867, Rawlins			C. N. Hunt	Rawlins, Wyoming
876, Laramie			Oliver Amos	808½ N. Fifth Street

Somebody's Sister

CONSIDERABLE newspaper and magazine space has been devoted to special pleas in behalf of men, women and children of a number of European countries, who are either on the verge of starvation, or actually starving. Organizations have been created for the definite purpose of collecting funds for the purchase of food and clothing, to be shipped overseas to the afflicted of other lands. The Government of the United States, through Congress, authorized setting aside of a goodly sum of money, so that the hungry and needy of other lands might be saved from untimely death.

Americans are generous responders to such appeals; the newspapers of America have recorded innumerable events having to do with "sending food and clothing and other necessities to the unfortunates of other lands." And while all of the appeals have been generously cared for, we have a very serious situation in this land we call America—a situation which appears to have been lost in the shuffle, if not wholly ignored.

One phase of that referred-to situation is so pertinently set forth in an editorial printed in the Los Angeles Record of January 18, 1922, that we reproduce same herewith:

ONE MAN'S OPINION

I wish I had a million dollars so that when I saw a thing like this I am going to write about I could remedy it.

In one of those big, immaculate restaurants, where eating is a fine art, I saw, the other night, a slip of a girl who was on the edge of the horrible.

She was shabby; her hat, her dress, her shoes, told of pinched pennies, her face told of a sunless hall bedroom—a child really, but old with the desperate struggle to exist in the city.

Under her arm was a pathetic little bundle, her waitress "uniform."

Dejected, pathetic, a drooping little unfortunate, she paused a minute to speak to the ornate, fat, red headed, blase goddess who presided at the cash register, and who evidently held the fate of the waitresses in her flabby hands.

The girl was hungry for an honest word of cheer to help her on her hard path; the cashier was chiefly interested in getting rid of the pathetic kid, standing drooping there in the tiled grandeur.

The girl smiled, though her lower lip quivered a bit; she made a desperate plucky fight to seem unconcerned, but her big, mournful eyes told the story; she had no job, and she had no money, and she hadn't a soul in the world who cared.

Did you ever look deep into the brown eyes of a collie when his master had abused him brutally? If you have, you know how the eyes of this girl looked that night.

And then she slipped away into the night, out onto heedless Broadway to what God only knows, and sometimes we think maybe He doesn't, for there are a lot of sparrows that fall to the ground in Los Angeles.

Dammit, this sort of a thing shouldn't be.

Let that sink in. Can you visualize what prompted that excellent editorial comment? Is it being duplicated in your town or city?

Doesn't it make your blood run cold to think of it?

Men and boys can and will put up a fight. What chance has a poor kid in skirts?

Somebody's daughter. Somebody's sister. Maybe yours. Who knows?



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THE MIXER AND SERVER



(Registered.)



(Registered.)

This is the Official Journal of the
Hotel and Restaurant Employees International Alliance
and
Bartenders International League of America

Affiliated with the
AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR

Volume XXXI

Number 3

CINCINNATI, OHIO, MARCH 15, 1922

Press of
Roessler Brothers



Commercial Tribune Bldg.,
Cincinnati, Ohio

A REGULAR FELLOW

Where he came from we did not know. He blew in one day, put on his working rags and was given the warmest station in the boat.

It was not long before we wised up to the fact that the new guy understood his business, and gee, boy, how he could work.

He was the first fellow I ever bumped against that begged my pardon. Just why he should beg my pardon, and the fault being all mine, I don't know; but he did.

When the silver was running low, he came to my station and said: "May I have a few of your teaspoons?" and when I nodded my head, he said, and quite plainly too: "Thank you," and smiled just the same as if he meant it.

In the middle of the rush the following day after asking for the teaspoons, I was as close to being stalled as any old-timer that ever peddled Queensware. He grabbed off the dead, a real load too, by gosh, smiling all the time and on the way back from the kitchen said to me: "Brother, you get the orders, I will fix the set-ups," and shush, that boy had 'em all set when I came back with the eats for the hungry horde that cluttered up my station. It never phased him a bit to hold down twelve chairs, and mind you, the Lincoln Cafe, where we were on the pay-roll, was some fast boat, believe-you-me. He was a sure go-getter. Never knew him to show that patronizing stuff that always gets a fellow's goat. He used to say: "I'm younger than you, old scout, let me take care of some of them." And he'd do that little thing and if there was any small change left on my station, honest-to-goodness, he picked it up, thanked the patron and slipped it to me. At first I was amazed at the fellow, could not figure him out, he was so different from any two-legged guy that I had ever worked with before. Not only did he lend me a hand, but I'm a son-of-a-sea-cook if he wouldn't go out of his way to help any of the bunch, and never gave one of us a chance to pay him back. Take it from me, that boy had this guy Chesterfield lashed to the mast. It did not matter when or where you happened to be, if he wanted to get in ahead, as a fellow will at times when he is going fast, he would look at the other guy, and with one of those everlasting smiles, and say: "May I?" or "Pardon me," and every bucko in the boat knew that he'd go through hell and high-water to help you if perchance you were stalled. Fast, that boy was streaked lightning, and it goes without saying that he had all hands wondering if he would hold out or blow up one day and spill the beans. Little Joe, whose station was on the opposite side of the boat, began to show signs of being out of whack; he was a plucky little scout and stuck it out as long as he could. You see we were a little off the main line, and the tourists seldom paid us a visit, so when one of the crew either laid off or was unable to work, we just had to hold her down as best we could. So one morning word came that Little Joe was sick, unable to come down and hold the job. One of us scouted about town trying to locate some one that could hold on until Joe came back, but nary a white-cloth man in sight, and we had to manage somehow. I remember, that day was sure a scorcher, it just seemed

as if everybody in town came to the Lincoln to feed up. Well, to make a long story short, we pulled through with colors flying, but every man on the floor was dog tired when we got off watch. As we changed for the street, the new guy asked me if I knew where Little Joe lived or roomed, and I told him, and dang my buttons, if he didn't stop at the Ginnie's fruit stand, get a bag of fruit and went to Little Joe's room. Joe told me afterwards that the new guy—who, by the way, we nicknamed "Smiler"—came into the room, laid the fruit down, began asking Joe how he felt, and after giving him the once over, yanked the pillow off the bed, rolled Joe over on the other side, straightened the sheets and made a noise like a sure-enough Red Cross nurse, punched the pillow, washed Joe's face and hands just like he had been accustomed to that sort of thing, then went down to the Lunch Car and had "Red" fix up a nice tasty broth and a bit of toast. You ought to hear Joe tell about that visit, it would do you good. On the level, that fellow was a ray of sunshine. After he'd been with us about two weeks he asked me one day if we did not have a local union in the town and when it held its meeting? On the level, I felt like a wet rat, because we had not held a meeting for two months, and of course I told him so. When I told him that the president and secretary worked in another cafe up the street, he asked me to introduce him. Then I told him that we were not in good standing with the International Union, and he said: "I thought so." That was the nearest he ever came to criticizing us or our union. Seems he had tried to locate the former secretary, but that boy had moseyed along to another town. The following day after I had introduced him to the president and secretary, he asked every man in the Lincoln to come to the meeting the following evening. To show you how well the bunch liked the "Smiler," all hands except the night watch were on deck. Take it from me that was some meeting and none of us are likely to forget the good common sense talk that boy put up. Say he talked for twenty-five minutes and he uncovered more stuff about organization than I had ever heard before and me carrying a paid-up book for all of seventeen years. We got back in good standing, we began to hold our meetings every two weeks while the "Smiler" stayed in our town; we are still holding regular meetings and we claim our union to be a live one.

"Smiler" went overseas. He came back, but he left part of him in the Argonne. I am not ashamed to admit that tears came to my eyes when I saw him coming down the street on crutches, but that boy was smiling at me and telling me that it would be all right, for he was going to take vocational training. Later on "Smiler" wrote us from the big town. He began to study for a professional course, then one day we got word from his folks that "Smiler" had succumbed to the "flu," and had been buried in the old home town back east with military honors. One of the last messages he sent to us was: "Boys, keep your union going, it is your best friend." And we are doing it too, for we believe our little union is a monument to "Smiler," who was "A REGULAR FELLOW."



Affiliated with the American Federation of Labor

Published Monthly by the
GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD
At Commercial Tribune Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio, U. S. A.

Entered at the postoffice at Cincinnati, O., as second-class matter. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 19, 1918.

Printed by
Roessler Brothers,
Printers, Publishers



Commercial Tribune
Building,
Cincinnati, Ohio

SUBSCRIPTION

Per annum\$1.50

Matter intended for publication must be at this office by the 25th of the month preceding publication.

Correspondents will please write on one side of the paper only, and address all communications to the Secretary-Treasurer.



EXTRACT FROM CONSTITUTION

Section 140. The journal shall be issued monthly under the direct supervision of the General Executive Board, who shall act in the capacity of "associate editors." And the Secretary-Treasurer shall have the power to censor all matter for publication.

Section 152. The General Executive Board shall hold the right to refuse the publishing of any article of a personal or other nature inimical to the interests of the International Union.

JERE L. SULLIVAN, Editor
Commercial Tribune Building, Cincinnati, O.

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Every member of the Hotel and Restaurant Employees' International Alliance and Bartenders' International League being interested in its welfare, inasmuch as the proceeds are part of the International funds, it therefore follows that, being the "servers" of condiments, liquors, etc., their good-will would be of marked advantage to purveyors of articles of consumption, either in hotels, clubs, cafes, buffets or bars. The membership of the International Union consists of the very highest class of bartenders, cooks, waiters and hotel employees generally

America is more than a country. America is more than a continent. America is more than a name. America is an ideal. America is the apotheosis of all that is right.—Samuel Compers, President of the American Federation of Labor.

Members who have the ability to be helpful to their local union, yet refrain from using knowledge because of the fear of being deprived of credit are in reality doing more injury to themselves than to the organization. Your union is a combination of wage-earners. Whatever advances the interests of one is proportionately beneficial to the others. You may find that idea hard to accept, but if you mull it over a moment you will see the wisdom sticking out.

You willingly admit that when a member injures your organization, that such member injures you. Why won't the rule work both ways?

.

Unions are better equipped to stand an attack if they have experienced opposition. It is the easily constructed unions that clutter the failure field.

.

If a local union obtains concessions from employers without a struggle they are in duty bound to aid that employer by rendering such service that he will not regret his generosity.

.

Cut your eye teeth by reading a good labor paper—preferably one that you subscribe for. Help your own cause by helping to circulate the writings of the men of the labor press.

.

Have you ever taken note of the fact that the local unions which are out in front of the procession, winning converts and reasonable success, are the ones who devote very little time to boasting "What we done," but are employing time and ability in planning for what can be accomplished of a beneficial nature in the future? Give that thought a second look, then scan the field over and find that there is a lot more truth than poetry in the statement. The organization that is resting on its laurels is simply preparing itself for the industrial undertaker, and that worthy, though unseen agent, is not only on the job, but there with both feet. Be proud of what you have done for your local union, be equally proud of the accomplishments which are credited to your local union; but don't ease yourself into a rocker and imagine that the job is finished, for you may discover that while you were engaged in making a dent in the cushions, the opponents of your organization have plotted for its undoing. Employers do not give up good wages and all the beneficial conditions exacted by trades unions because they feel kindly

toward the wage-earners. They surrender part of profits because of the knowledge that if they refuse they will invite the appearance of the unions' representatives, who seldom call to bid them the time of day.

Make it your business to be an active part of your union; see to it that when aid is sought by your officers that you are ready to put your shoulder to the wheel. The active members of your local find little time to devote to criticizing the local union officials, they know what the officers are trying to produce, and knowing, tender appreciation and co-operation. Be a critic, if you will, but be just at the same time. Be on the job when opportunity knocks, but don't knock at every opportunity.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-16

BETWEEN OURSELVES.

Evidently we started something when we began to try and overcome the habit of some of our local union secretaries of eternally making membership records different than what the membership book provides for.

The little squib, entitled "Gumming the Cards," in a recent number, has produced several letters demanding to know what right we have to order changes in the operation of the laws of the International Union. We have written a few of those who seemed to be all het up, asking them if they will please indicate the law or laws which the general office has changed or attempted to change. So far we have not been the recipients of replies, for the reason that the letter writers are probably doing now what they should have done months ago; reading the Book of Membership and Constitution.

As we set forth in the little squib that appears to have created a "Tempest in a Tea-pot," we said quite plainly that Local Union Secretaries were not justified in making erasures of the words, "WAS INITIATED IN," and substituting the word, "REINSTATED IN."

In this article we propose to offer several exhibits that we hope may aid the secretaries of our local unions to keep and maintain accurate membership records. The first illustration will be that of John Doe, who as the item printed before indicated, became a member of Local 20 of St. Louis, February 10, 1909. The following is a reduced fac simile of the Membership page:

MEMBERSHIP CARD No. Ledger Page....

This is to certify that the bearer hereof, Mr. JOHN DOE, was initiated in Local No. 20, of St. Louis, Missouri, U. S. A., on February 10, 1909, and is a member of Local No. 20, of St. Louis, Missouri, U. S. A., until the last day of the last month marked paid up by stamp on the succeeding pages.

HARRY W. CORDES, *President.*

(SEAL) 20

THOMAS W. HOOPER, *Financial Secretary.*

Members should not relinquish possession of this book except for audit.

When surrendering your book insist on getting a receipt for it.

That exhibit shows a record that should appear in every book which a member may secure, no matter what Local Union he may transfer to. The record that we refer to is the one reading "This is to certify that the bearer, JOHN DOE, was initiated in Local No. 20, of St. Louis, Mo., U. S. A., on February 10, 1909. The reason must be evident, for we want to retain a record that shows

where a member was inducted into the organization, and unless we reproduce the original and correct initial record, we make it possible for a member to be lost track of; to in fact, confuse the records and compel dependence upon inaccurate memorandum. Now let us take John Doe out of St. Louis and transplant him, so to speak, in Galveston, Texas. He arrives in Galveston with a Traveling Card, goes up to the local union headquarters and deposits said Traveling Card, issued by Local 20, of St. Louis, Mo., August 14, 1912. The secretary of Local 69, of Galveston, receives the Traveling Card, signs it and has the president of the local attest, then impresses the seal of the local on the card and is ready to mail it back to St. Louis, Mo., to the secretary of the issuing local union. But the secretary does something else. He takes John Doe's Membership Book, turns over to the page following the Membership Record, observes that the first item on that page reads—*Initiated February 10, 1909, Local Number 20, and on the line following the name of the city—St. Louis, Mo., U. S. A.* That means that the secretary of Local 20 cared for his part of the job. Now the secretary of Local 69 writes on the space just below, following the words "*Transferred to Local No. 69. Date, August 14, 1912.*"

Supposing that you take your Membership Book from your pocket and follow the explanation by referring to the pages indicated. The Traveling Card coupon is now mailed to St. Louis, Mo., and to all intents and purposes, John Doe is a member of Local 69, Galveston, Texas. John Doe remains in the City of Galveston, until the end of the year 1913, but in the meantime John's Membership Book is lost and a new one has to be made out for him.

The secretary of Local 69 proceeds as shown in the following example, to make out a new Book of Membership for John Doe; but before doing so, he requires of John a statement reading in effect as follows: "I, John Doe, being a member of Local 69, of Galveston, Texas, having lost my Membership Book and am unable to locate same, hereby make application for the issuance of a new book, promising that in the event that my old Membership Book is found, to either turn same over to the secretary of Local 69 or surrender my new book, that I hereby make application for." Signed John Doe, this 16th day of November, 1913. The new book for John Doe should be made out as follows:

MEMBERSHIP CARD No. Ledger Page....

This is to certify that Mr. JOHN DOE was initiated in Local No. 20, of St. Louis Mo., U. S. A., on February 10, 1909, and is a member of Local No. 69, of Galveston, Texas, until the last day of the last month marked paid up by stamp on the succeeding pages.

(Signed) M. W. LUSK, *President.*

(SEAL) 69

MARTIN OHNSTEIN, *Financial Secretary.*

Members should not relinquish possession of this book except to audit.

When surrendering your book insist on getting a receipt for it.

And in ink, the words—"DUPLICATE BOOK, issued November 16, 1913, M. Ohnstein, Secretary," should be written on the margin of the page or at bottom of page.

John Doe has a friend working in the City of Dallas, Texas. He writes John that the State Fair will be on in a few months and urges him to come over to Dallas. John thinks pretty well

of the suggestion and applies for a Traveling Card. John's dues are paid up for the months of July, 1914, and he makes application for Traveling Card on July 10, 1914. Armed with Traveling Card and Membership Book, he arrives in Dallas on July 12, 1914, and proceeds to deposit same with Secretary Charles A. Simpson. Galveston, Local 69 receives the Traveling Card coupon back on July 16, 1914, and a letter of inquiry as to the Citizenship record of John Doe, same having been omitted from the Traveling Card. Secretary Ohnstein looks over his files of Traveling Cards, locates the coupon issued by St. Louis Local 20, on August 14, 1912, and finds the following memorandum on the margin provided for that purpose. "The bearer of this Traveling Card was born in the City of Sedalia, Missouri, U. S. A., October 19, 1879, of native born parents and is a citizen of the United States of America. T. W. Hooper, Secretary, Local No. 20, St. Louis, Mo., U. S. A." August 14, 1912.

When Secretary Simpson receives the foregoing memorandum, he typewrites same on the Traveling Card in his possession, acknowledges Secretary Ohnstein's letter and suggests to the latter that he also make memorandum on the coupon of Traveling Card returned from Local 659, of Dallas. The next step that Secretary Simpson of Local 659 takes is to write on the page intended for the purpose, another memorandum reading in effect that John Doe transferred to Local 659 on July 12, 1914.

In the Spring of 1915 John Doe reads about the exposition at San Francisco, Cal., concludes that he must take a trip to the Coast and walks up to the desk of Secretary Simpson, shows that he is paid for the month of April, 1915, and asks for a Traveling Card. Traveling Card is made out on April 9, 1915, dues prepaid to May 1, 1915 and John Doe, with properly made out Traveling Card with Citizenship record completed by Secretary Simpson, proceeds on his way and arrives in San Francisco, Cal., April 15, 1915. Going to the headquarters of Local 30, John Doe deposits his card. Secretary Hugo Ernst takes the card, requires John Doe to sign said card, compares the signature with the one on the face of the card to see that they agree and shortly afterward the coupon is on its way to the issuing Local 659 of Dallas, Texas. In the meantime, Secretary Ernst has written on the page which records transfer of member, the memorandum to the effect that John Doe transferred to Local 30, of San Francisco, Cal., July 15, 1915.

John Doe continues to work in San Francisco, Cal., during the Exposition, and in December, 1915, his Membership Book is called in so that new books may be issued in time for the beginning of the coming term. When the new book is tendered to John Doe he finds the Membership record as follows:

MEMBERSHIP CARD No.... Ledger Page....

This is to certify that the bearer hereof, Mr. JOHN DOE, was initiated in Local 20, of St. Louis, Mo., U. S. A., on February 10, 1909, and is a member of Local No. 30, of San Francisco, Cal., U. S. A., until the last day of the last month paid by stamp on the succeeding pages.

(SEAL) 30 HUGO ERNST, President.
J. WEINBERGER, Financial Secretary.

Members should not relinquish possession of this book except to audit.

When surrendering your book insist on getting a receipt for it.

He also finds on the page facing the foregoing membership record, memorandum reading: "Initiated February 10, 1909, Local 20, St. Louis, Mo.," and the further memorandum, reading—"Transferred to Local 30., July 15, 1915." John Doe's old book is also returned to him, and if he is the careful man with a valuable document which his membership in our organization would indicate, he places that old book in a safe place for possible future reference.

Observe the records of transfer from Local 20 to Local 69; from Local 69 to Local 659 are omitted in the new membership book. The reason must be apparent. For, if members travel and transfer frequently, an added page would be required to hold the complete record. But the memorandum is not lost, for if the secretaries perform their duties, a record of issuance of Traveling Card is made on their reports to headquarters and the number of the Local with which the said Traveling Card was deposited. Many of our secretaries go farther—they do not only indicate the date of acceptance of Traveling Card, but the date of issuance of cards and date of receipt of same by the accepting local. In the foregoing an effort is made to make the method plain, so that secretaries may know the way to keep accurate records. There is a right and a wrong way to do things. It is as hard to do it wrong as it is to do it right. The latter has the distinct advantage of causing neither friction nor dissent.

A final word to officers. Don't use ordinary rubber type for signatures. If unable to afford a fac simile signature, then use pen and ink and write by hand; and above all things, write your name so that any one can "get it after it is cold."

JERE L. SULLIVAN.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

REMEMBER THE WORM.

Don't be afraid of making mistakes. If you have that sort of fear, it's chiggers to chestnuts that you will never amount to a tinker's dam, either in the labor movement or in the industry that you are now engaged in. The wisest men in the world have made mistakes, but they endeavored to avoid repetitions. Men are not perfect; most of us can fall and some of us mighty hard.

A very wise writer said, that about the only thing that can't fall is a worm. He had it pretty near right when you come to think of it, but at that, a worm can turn, and in that respect has some of us two-legged meal hounds beat to a whisper. Making mistakes habitually gets you nowhere, but, as intimated, if you fear making an error, you are tied as much as if some one had used bailing wire to hitch you to a post.

If the problem looks too hard to tackle, get busy studying it; try and find out how the other fellows do the job and imitate them. The old saw to the effect that "there is nothing new under the sun," applies with reference to doing the seeming impossible or hard tasks. If one man can do a thing, there is reason to believe that another man can turn the trick, too. Embryo cooks grab the hot handles of pans, but they soon get wise to the fact that there is a way to handle a pan without getting their hands blistered. What is true of the embryo cook holds good in other things. The problem may be a hot one, but face it and you can find a method to handle it and do it right. Trying is worth a ton of fear any old time, in the day or night.



Section 141. All official announcements printed on the Official Pages of the Mixer and Server shall be read at the first meeting after the journal has been received by the Secretary, and a copy posted at the local union headquarters for the benefit of all those who may have been absent from meetings.

HOW THEY STAND.

California	35
Texas	28
New York	28
Illinois	26
Pennsylvania	25
Washington	20
Massachusetts	15
Ohio	15
New Jersey	14
Missouri	13
Canada	13
Oregon	11
Minnesota	9
Wyoming	9
Connecticut	9
Wisconsin	9
Montana	8
Oklahoma	8
Colorado	7
Kentucky	6
Idaho	5
Indiana	5
Louisiana	5
Arizona	5
West Virginia	4
Michigan	4
Utah	4
Iowa	3
Maryland	3
Nebraska	3
Kansas	3
Tennessee	3
Arkansas	2
Rhode Island	2
North Dakota	2
District of Columbia	2
Virginia	2
New Hampshire	2
New Mexico	2
South Carolina	1
Nevada	1
Maine	1
Alabama	1
Canal Zone	1
Delaware	1

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

CHARTER ISSUED DURING FEBRUARY, 1922.

215 M, Bristow, Arizona.....P. A. Lawrence

LOST MEMBERSHIP BOOKS FOR FEBRUARY, 1922.

Local 18—Oscar Berg.
Local 19—J. H. Hilton.
Local 115—Edw. Donnelly.
Local 361—Horace Heil.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

DEATHS DURING FEBRUARY, 1922.

Local 1—Berthold Korn.
Local 7—Robert Fox, N. Holmes, Alex. Irwin
Local 20—J. J. Cunningham.
Local 30—Otto Jobs, Louis Bernzaft.
Local 34—H. C. Hill.
Local 58—Rudolph Deville.
Local 115—Frank Custard.
Local 134—Jacob F. Hueter.
Local 207—Agnes Egerer, Patrick Sinnott.
Local 208—Robt. L. Malone.
Local 236—Victoria Daigle.
Local 237—Henry Bert.
Local 285—Thomas J. Finnerty.
Local 300—H. Peabody.
Local 491—Thomas Welding, Richard Fisher.
Local 509—Charley Griffin.
Local 582—J. A. Denny.
Local 659—Chas. Wiley.
Local 792—Jas. S. Lawson.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

INTERNATIONAL AUDITORS.

In accordance with the provisions of Section 119 of the International Constitution and laws, local unions are hereby requested to present the name of one member for a position as International Auditor. Nominations which may have been offered previous to this notification may be offered again. In fact, no nomination which does not come in response to this notice will be presented to the General Executive Board for consideration. This rule is imperative, for it would be quite possible for a previous nominee to either become suspended or withdrawn from the local union which offered the nomination. Nominations must be in the general office by APRIL 15, 1922. Signatures of President and Secretary of the local union and the seal of said local must be attached in order to be entitled to official recognition.

PRESIDENTS PAGE

BUFFALO, N. Y., February 25, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following quotation might be well to peruse in these days of the open shop:

"I am glad that the system of labor prevails, under which laborers can strike when they want to, where they are not obliged to work under all circumstances, and are not tied down to work whether you pay them for it or not. I like a system which lets a man 'quit' when he wants to, and I wish it might prevail everywhere. I want a man to have a chance to better his conditions—that is the true system. I am not ashamed to confess that twenty-five years ago I was a hired laborer."—*Abraham Lincoln*.

Is labor awake to the danger before them? Judging from the lack of initiative and interest that they are displaying, we must conclude that they are not. At no time in the history of our movement was there greater danger of decapitation than confronts the workers of today. Legislation in the halls of congress, state legislatures and municipal bodies are everywhere placing on the statute books laws which take from the struggling masses liberties and privileges that they enjoyed in the past. Courts, from the highest to the lowest, are placing interpretations on our laws, which make it impossible for the workers to defend their position by aggressive action. Why remain dormant while these servants of the people are pilfering your rights as a citizen of a free country. Isn't it time that you had something to say about what's doing? We think it is. Do not wait until you have been stripped of all your rights and then proclaim loudly your remonstrance. Your voice may not be heard then and the relief sought will not be forthcoming. You will then have to suffer for your present indifference. There is an old saying that "A stitch in time will save nine," and that can be aptly applied at this time. Get out of that rut that you have permitted yourself to get into and get busy, there is danger ahead: Anti-strike legislation, industrial court and compulsory arbitration legislation, incorporation of labor unions, injunctions, compensation legislation, sick and disability legislation, immigration and tariff legislation, and a hundred other things are going on that you should be interested in. They all affect labor and should merit their close observation and consideration.

What are you doing to line up the workers for the congressional primary and election this fall? Do you know that the main issue before the people will be for a modification of the Volstead Act, permitting the sale for beverage purposes, of light wines and beer, and that the people are generally expressing themselves in favor of such legislation? The opportunity of electing men to congress pledged to support a modification was never better. All that is needed is to put life into our work and success will follow. Or-

ganize, initiate and encourage the workers to join with you, and the weight of your influence will be felt and observed in the most remote and secluded parts of our political and economic institutions.

In our January letter we told you about the law governing the bonding of officers and the compulsory filing of the same with the general office at Cincinnati. We have been asked whether it is necessary to file the bond itself or just a statement that the officers have been bonded. It is necessary to file the bond itself, and that in the case of a renewal, the renewal certificate or receipt must be filed.

A notice has been sent out by the National Surety Company within the past month, through the American Federation of Labor, that they will not accept any further bonds from our local unions. We paid a visit to the main office of that company in New York and took up with them the question of the withdrawal of that order. We were confronted with many evidences of bad risks and with a statement showing that the liabilities were greater than the income received from premiums from our local unions. We were therefore unable to accomplish the result we sought for. We were desirous, however of removing the stigma placed on our organization by this action of the bonding company and we did succeed in reaching an understanding whereby they would agree to bond our local unions through our International Union, with the understanding that we were to urge all our local unions to place their bonds with the National Surety Company, all claims to be paid through the International Union. The premiums for the bonds were to be fixed in proportion to the liability assumed, which figure they agreed to give within ten days. When we have this proposal in writing with premium charges before us, we will submit the same to the General Executive Board for their consideration, and if approved and accepted by them, more detail information in reference to the same will be sent to our local unions.

In connection with this subject, we must call to the attention of our local unions that a number of them have failed to file their quarterly audit for the quarter ending December 31, 1921, with the general president; the thirty day period has expired; a fine of \$5.00 is fixed by the constitution for failure to file the same. If your local union is advised that there has been debited against their account in the general office the sum of \$5.00 and that no stamps or supplies will be sent until the same has been paid, do not feel that you have been unfairly dealt with. We are giving you plenty of time and warning and if you fail to heed it, you have no one to blame for the extraction of the \$5.00 note than your own carelessness; if you do not care to contribute \$5.00 to the funds of the International Union, get your financial statement into this office before the 31st day of March.

During the month I visited Toronto, Detroit, Toledo, Cleveland, New York, Scranton and Wilkes-Barre. While in New York I attended a testimonial dinner given in honor of Brother William Lehman, secretary of Local No. 1, by a number of his friends. Brother Tony Schwartz acted as the toastmaster and director general and at the conclusion of the dinner and customary talks, he in a very befitting manner presented Brother Lehman with a chest of silver as a mark of esteem, love and affection that he is held in by his fellow workers, members of Local No. 1. Dancing was enjoyed and all present spent a pleasant and enjoyable evening.

My expenses for the month are as follows:

Jan. 25—To Toronto	\$ 4.42
Jan. 26—To Buffalo	4.60
Feb. 13—To Detroit	10.88
Feb. 16—To Toledo	1.10
Feb. 16—To Cleveland and sleeper	7.49
Feb. 17—To Buffalo	7.91
Feb. 19—To New York and sleeper	19.57
Feb. 22—To Scranton and sleeper	7.84
Feb. 22—To Wilkes-Barre60
Feb. 23—To Buffalo and sleeper	12.78
Postage	5.00
Telegrams	2.50
Traveling expenses	63.00

Total.....\$147.69

Respectfully submitted,

EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1131.

February 4, 1922.

Mr. Chas. Packer, Secretary, Local 18,
1432 Arapahoe Street, Denver, Col.

Dear Sir and Brother—I have your communication of the 30 ult., wherein you ask for a decision on the following:

"Is a suspended member liable for an assessment levied by the local union while he is under suspension for non-payment of dues? Can such an assessment be collected along with reinstatement fee? Is a suspended member liable for an assessment levied in the month in which he applies for reinstatement?"

Decision 297, in May, 1913, issue of the Mixer and Server will advise as follows:

"You can not place an assessment against a member while he is under suspension. If any of these assessments were levied before his suspension he is liable for their payment, and they can be collected along with his reinstatement fee."

An assessment levied by a local union prior to a member's suspension can be legally collected along with reinstatement fee, an assessment levied while a member was under suspension is not legally collectable along with reinstatement fee; an assessment levied for the month in which a suspended member applies for reinstatement is chargeable to member after he has been reinstated but not collectable until after he has been reinstated; an assessment levied and spread over a given number of months, while a member was in good standing, would be collectable along with reinstatement fee if a member became suspended during the life of that assessment.

With greetings.

Fraternally yours,

EDWARD FLORE,
General President,

Decision No. 1132.

February 7, 1922.

Mr. Jacob Schorr, Local 279,
924 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Penn.

Dear Sir and Brother—I have before me your appeal from the decision of Local 279 in denying you the right to defend yourself against the action of a brother member in attacking your character in the presence of others than members of the local union and in the place where you are employed; that you rose in the meeting on a point of personal privilege to make your defense and was ruled out of order by the chairman and on appeal he was sustained by the meeting.

Meetings of the local union are not for the purpose of airing the personal affairs or business of members, particularly that which occurs outside of the meeting or headquarters of the local; controversies that arise in connection with the affairs or business of the local union, or interference with the work of the officers of the local, irrespective as to location, are matters of interest to the organization and proper subjects for the consideration of the local.

The subject matter upon which you base your appeal, was personal in character and therefore not germane to the business of the local. Your appeal, therefore, is not sustained.

Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1133.

February 8, 1922.

Mr. Michael J. Murtha, Local 763,
1144 Joseph Avenue, Rochester, N. Y.

Dear Sir and Brother—I have before me your appeal from the finding of Local 763 in reference to your claim for sick benefit dating from the time decision 332 was rendered in August, 1913, holding that the by-laws of the local union were in conflict with that decision. In that conclusion we acquiesce.

The by-laws of Local 763 containing the provision referred to in your appeal were approved by this office under date of November 6, 1911; when decision 332 was rendered in August, 1913, Local 763 continued to operate under the same law and no consideration was apparently given to the qualifications set out in that decision; no protest was entered by you against that action and we can not at this late date consider further than your present eligibility to sick benefits. However, in view of the fact that the local union has discontinued the payment of sick benefits, this office is without authority to direct their re-establishment, we can not, therefore, sustain your appeal.

Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1134.

February 9, 1922.

Mr. Phillip L. Brooks, Local No. 2,
Surf Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Dear Sir and Brother—I have before me your appeal as to the right of Local No. 2 to levy an assessment to be paid over to the treasurer of the Apex Waiters' Social Club, Inc. We are advised that the Apex Waiters' Social Club,

Inc., is a part of Local No. 2, which cares for the social features of the local, the maintenance of its headquarters and meeting hall and the holding company of its real estate; that its membership is composed of none but members of Local No. 2, in good standing; that the name and incorporation thereto attached, is made necessary for the protection of its property and real estate; that the only income of the said club is derived from the revenue secured from the social privileges and assessments levied by the local union.

In view of the fact that this club is an integral part of the local union and subject to its general supervision, the levying of an assessment to care for its operation by the local union, is legal. Your appeal, therefore, is not sustained.

Fraternally yours,

EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-83-18-8-15

Decision No. 1135.

February 18, 1922.

Mr. Chas. W. McLaughlin, Secretary, Local 298,
Box 572, Wenatchee, Wash.

Dear Sir and Brother—We do hereby sustain the protest filed with this office against the recent election held in Local 298 and declare the same null and void. Local 298 is directed to hold an election for the purpose of electing officers, within thirty days from date—February 18, 1922, and the officers serving for the term ending in the year 1921 shall hold office until their successors have been duly elected and installed.

With greetings.

Fraternally yours,

EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-83-18-8-15

Decision No. 1136.

February 23, 1922.

Mr. W. R. Barrett, Secretary, Local 33,
Box 594, Seattle, Wash.

Dear Sir and Brother—I have before me the charges filed by Local 33 against Brother Frank (Sovey) Sylvia, a member of Local 61. I find the said Frank (Sovey) Sylvia guilty as charged and penalize him in the sum of \$25.00 and suspension from membership.

Fraternally yours,

EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-83-18-8-15

Decision No. 1137.

February 24, 1922.

Miss Olive King, Secretary, Local 249,
Pontiac Building, St. Louis, Mo.

Dear Miss and Sister—I have before me the request of Local 249 for a decision as to the right of Sister Olive King to be seated as a delegate to the local joint executive board of St. Louis, said sister having been denied a seat on the grounds that she was the business agent or Local 249 and under article 3 of the by-laws was not eligible to serve as a delegate.

The by-laws of Local 249 do not provide for

the election of a business agent and the records of the local show that Sister Olive King was elected to the office of secretary-treasurer.

We are advised that at a regular meeting of the local joint executive board held March 3, 1921, the following resolution was passed: "That the office of secretary-treasurer and business representative of Local 249 be qualified as business agent in the future relative to representation in the local joint executive board and that Local 249 be notified of this action.

There is no law which gives a right to the local joint executive board to qualify or designate the title of an officer of a local union, that is a matter over which a local union has a right to exercise local autonomy.

If Sister King was elected to the office of secretary-treasurer of Local 249, the fact that she also performs the duties which are customarily assigned to a business representative does not alter her official title as secretary-treasurer and as the by-laws of the local joint executive board simply refer to a business agent as not being qualified to be seated as delegates, we can not conceive the thought that any officer of a local union who functions as a business representative should come under the compulsory designation of business agent.

We therefore hold that Sister Olive King being designated by the laws of Local 249 as the secretary-treasurer of that local union, is entitled to represent that local union as a delegate to the local joint executive board.

With greetings.

Fraternally yours,

EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-83-18-8-15

THE DREAM RIVER.

The Lickin' is a river

That keeps flowin' thru my dreams,

And the murmur of its ripples

Keeps a-callin' me, it seems,

To the dam where I went fishin'

And the millpond where I swum,

And keeps a-callin' plainly,

Tho it knows I can not come.

For he Lickin' that is flowin'

Thru my mind this autumn day,

Is the river of my boyhood,

And it's flowed on far away

Where it emptied into manhood

When the flush of youth was on,

But I can't go back to see it

For too many years have gone.

I have looked the country over

For another stream like that,

But it seems that God don't make 'em

Any place 'cept where that's at,

And I would go back to find it,

But the road is closed to me,

And the only trail that leads there

Is a happy memory.

—T. B. C.

Natives of the Blue Grass State will be glad to get "The Dream River" for their scrap books. The author was born at Richmond, Ky., his pen name is T. B. Crabb; he runs a column in the Albuquerque (N. M.) *Morning Journal*. His honest-to-goodness name is Curtis E. Lyter.—Ed. M. & S.

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY-TREASURER FOR FEBRUARY, 1922

Local No.		Local No.		Local No.	
1 W, New York, N. Y.	Jan., 1922	190 B, Bethlehem, Pa.	Nov., 1921	382 RRM, Louisville, Ky.	Dec., 1921
2 W, Brooklyn, N. Y.	Jan., "	195 M, Kingman, Ariz.	Jan., 1922	384 SCF, Oakland, Cal.	Nov., "
3 B, New York, N. Y.	Jan., "	196 W, Buffalo, N. Y.	Jan., "	387 M, Ft. Dodge, Ia.	Dec., "
4 B, Hoboken, N. J.	Jan., "	197 B, Hamilton, Ont., Can.	Jan., "	389 B, Carnegie, Pa.	Jan., 1922
5 W, New York, N. Y.	Jan., "	199 B, Jamestown, N. Y.	Feb., "	391 M, LeGrande, Ore.	Jan., "
7 W, Chicago, Ill.	Jan., "	200 B, Hartford, Conn.	Jan., "	392 MC, Mobile, Ala.	Feb., "
8 B, Denver, Colo.	Feb., "	201 M, Haverhill, Mass.	Sept., 1921	394 M, South Chicago, Ill.	Aug., 1921
10 W, Hoboken, N. J.	Jan., "	203 C, St. Louis, Mo.	Jan., 1922	395 M, White Plains, N. Y.	Jan., 1922
11 WC, New York City	Feb., "	207 C, Portland, Ore.	Jan., "	397 M, Parsons, Kan.	Jan., "
12 M, San Antonio, Tex.	Jan., "	208 RRM, St. Louis, Mo.	Jan., "	398 M, Manchester, N. H.	Jan., "
14 W, Denver, Colo.	Jan., "	210 M, Abilene, Tex.	Jan., "	399 M, Ranger, Tex.	Jan., "
17 W, Los Angeles, Cal.	Dec., 1921	213 M, Herrin, Ill.	Feb., "	400 M, Spokane, Wash.	Jan., "
18 C, Denver, Colo.	Jan., 1922	215 M, Bristow, Okla.	Feb., "	401 M, Randsburg, Cal.	Oct., 1921
19 W, Kansas, City, Mo.	Jan., "	216 M, Toledo, O.	Jan., "	402 M, San Diego, Cal.	Jan., 1922
20 W, St. Louis, Mo.	Jan., "	217 B, New Haven, Conn.	Feb., "	403 M, Breckenridge, Tex.	Jan., "
22 M, Butte, Mont.	Dec., 1921	219 W, New York, N. Y.	Jan., "	404 M, Santa Rosa, Cal.	Aug., 1921
23 C, Omaha, Neb.	Jan., 1922	220 M, Eureka, Cal.	Jan., "	405 M, Bonham, Tex.	Feb., 1922
25 M, Hot Springs, Ark.	Jan., "	222 B, Dayton, O.	Feb., "	406 M, Wortham, Tex.	Dec., 1921
28 M, Vancouver, B. C.	Jan., "	223 M, Des Moines, Ia.	Jan., "	407 M, Manchester, N. H.	Dec., "
29 B, New York, N. Y.	Jan., "	224 B, Erie, Pa.	Feb., "	413 M, Tucson, Ariz.	Jan., 1922
30 W, San Francisco, Cal.	Jan., "	226 M, Lincoln, Neb.	Dec., 1921	419 M, Ottawa, Ont., Can.	Oct., 1921
31 M, Oakland, Cal.	Dec., 1921	228 B, Albany, N. Y.	Jan., 1922	420 B, Kansas City, Mo.	Jan., 1922
32 M, St. Joseph, Mo.	Feb., 1922	230 M, South Bend, Tex.	Feb., "	424 M, Klamath Falls, Ore.	Jan., "
33 C, Seattle, Wash.	Jan., "	234 C, Detroit, Mich.	Jan., "	425 M, Sherman, Tex.	Feb., "
34 M, Boston, Mass.	Jan., "	236 M, Goose Creek, Tex.	Oct., 1921	426 M, Wallace, Idaho	Jan., "
39 M, Pittsburg, Kan.	Jan., "	237 M, Pittsburgh, Pa.	Jan., 1922	427 C, Missoula, Mont.	Jan., "
41 B, San Francisco, Cal.	Dec., 1921	239 W, Seattle, Wash.	Jan., "	429 B, Portsmouth, O.	Jan., "
43 M, Pueblo, Colo.	Jan., 1922	240 WS, Seattle, Wash.	Jan., "	434 WS, Toronto, Ont., Canada	Dec., 1921
44 C, San Francisco, Cal.	Jan., "	242 M, Charleston, W. Va.	Jan., "	436 M, Chico, Cal.	Nov., "
45 M, Reno, Nev.	Jan., "	246 M, Oklahoma City, Okla.	Jan., "	437 M, Indianapolis, Ind.	Jan., 1922
48 WS, San Francisco, Cal.	Jan., "	249 WS, St. Louis, Mo.	Jan., "	438 B, Poughkeessie, N. Y.	Feb., "
50 M, Fairmont, W. Va.	Jan., "	253 B, Alliance, O.	Mar., "	439 M, Vancouver, Wash.	Oct., 1921
51 B, St. Louis, Mo.	Jan., "	254 W, Waterbury, Conn.	Jan., "	440 M, Montreal, Que., Can.	Dec., "
58 W, New Orleans, La.	Jan., "	256 B, Bridgeport, Conn.	Sept., 1921	442 M, Raton, N. M.	Jan., 1922
59 M, Milwaukee, Wis.	Jan., "	257 M, Livingston, Mont.	Oct., "	449 B, Altoona, Pa.	Jan., "
61 M, Tacoma, Wash.	Jan., "	258 RRM, New York, N. Y.	Dec., "	451 M, Everett, Wash.	Dec., 1921
62 M, Fresno, Cal.	Jan., "	259 B, Edwardsville, Ill.	Dec., "	457 MS, Butte, Mont.	Jan., 1922
64 B, Milwaukee, Wis.	Feb., "	261 WC, Louisville, Ky.	Dec., "	458 C, Minneapolis, Minn.	Jan., "
66 C, Buffalo, N. Y.	Jan., "	262 B, Newcastle, Pa.	Jan., 1922	459 M, Victoria, B. C., Can.	Jan., "
68 B, Cincinnati, O.	Jan., "	264 M, Lake Charles, La.	Dec., 1921	466 B, Wilmington, Del.	Feb., "
69 M, Galveston, Tex.	Jan., "	266 C, Kansas City, Mo.	Jan., 1922	468 C, Los Angeles, Cal.	Jan., "
70 B, Brooklyn, N. Y.	Jan., "	268 SCP, Chicago, Ill.	Dec., 1921	470 W, Schenectady, N. Y.	Jan., "
72 W, Cincinnati, O.	Jan., "	269 B, South Norwalk, Conn.	Feb., 1922	471 M, Albany, N. Y.	Jan., "
74 M, Aurora, Ill.	Jan., "	271 M, Petaluma, Cal.	Nov., 1921	472 M, El Reno, Okla.	Feb., "
76 B, Syracuse, N. Y.	Jan., "	273 M, Springfield, Mass.	Jan., 1922	474 Edmonton, Alta., Canada	Jan., "
77 B, Boston, Mass.	Feb., "	279 W, Philadelphia, Pa.	Jan., "	476 M, Marshfield, Ore.	Jan., "
78 B, Uniontown, Pa.	Feb., "	284 B, Los Angeles, Cal.	Jan., "	479 B, LaCrosse, Wis.	Feb., "
79 B, Louisville, Ky.	Jan., "	285 B, Providence, R. I.	Jan., "	480 DSM, Ft. Worth, Tex.	Nov., 1921
81 B, Holyoke, Mass.	Jan., "	286 B, Peoria, Ill.	Jan., "	482 B, Butler, Pa.	Dec., "
85 B, Lowell, Mass.	Jan., "	290 M, Salem, Mass.	Jan., "	484 WS, Chicago, Ill.	Jan., 1922
80 B, Chicago, Ill.	Jan., "	294 M, Yakima, Wash.	Jan., "	485 RRP, Memphis, Tenn.	Feb., "
92 B, Marlboro, Mass.	Jan., "	295 M, Wheeling, W. Va.	Dec., 1921	487 SDD, Seattle, Wash.	Jan., "
93 B, Haverhill, Mass.	Jan., "	298 M, Wenatchee, Wash.	Jan., 1922	488 B, Jersey City, N. J.	Jan., "
100 B, New Bedford, Mass.	Feb., "	299 M, Burkburnett, Tex.	Jan., "	489 M, Galesburg, Ill.	Dec., 1921
102 B, Granite City, Ill.	Feb., "	300 W, Toronto, Ont., Can.	Dec., 1921	490 M, Tucumcari, N. M.	Jan., 1922
106 M, Cleveland, O.	Jan., "	303 M, Elctra, Tex.	Jan., 1922	491 B, Atlantic City, N. J.	Jan., "
107 WS, Cleveland, O.	Jan., "	304 M, Hartford, Conn.	Jan., "	492 M, Quebec, Que., Can.	Dec., 1921
109 M, Newark, N. J.	Jan., "	306 WS, Portland, Ore.	Jan., "	496 SDD, Portland, Ore.	Jan., 1922
110 M, San Francisco, Cal.	Jan., "	306 M, Williston, N. D.	Dec., 1921	500 M, Beardstown, Ill.	Oct., 1921
111 M, Oatman, Ariz.	Jan., "	307 M, Providence, R. I.	Jan., 1922	503 WS, Kansas City, Mo.	Jan., 1922
112 WS, Boston, Mass.	Dec., 1921	308 M, Portland, Me.	Jan., "	508 M, Atlantic City, N. J.	Jan., "
115 B, Philadelphia, Pa.	Jan., 1922	310 M, Portland, Ore.	Jan., "	509 M, Chickasha, Okla.	Jan., "
117 B, Belleville, Ill.	Jan., "	311 M, Astoria, Ore.	Jan., "	510 M, Pocatello, Idaho	Dec., 1921
118 M, Akron, O.	Feb., "	312 B, Chattanooga, Tenn.	Mar., "	511 M, Orange, Tex.	Jan., 1922
119 M, Silverton, Colo.	Jan., "	315 W, Montreal, Que., Can.	Feb., "	512 CM, Bonham, Tex.	Dec., 1921
120 B, Utica, N. Y.	Dec., 1921	316 M, Centralia, Wash.	Jan., "	513 M, Baird, Tex.	Dec., "
124 B, Trenton, N. J.	Feb., 1922	318 B, Putman, Conn.	Feb., "	516 B, Chillicothe, O.	Jan., 1922
126 B, Oneonta, N. Y.	Feb., "	319 M, Sioux City, Ia.	Dec., 1921	521 M, Mandan, N. D.	Jan., "
128 M, Superior, Wis.	Jan., "	322 B, Racine, Wis.	Jan., 1922	523 B, Kenosha, Wis.	Jan., "
131 B, Newark, N. J.	Jan., "	325 M, Palestine, Tex.	Dec., 1921	524 M, Miles City, Mont.	Jan., "
134 B, Scranton, Pa.	Jan., "	325 M, Duncan, Okla.	Jan., 1922	528 MF, Seattle, Wash.	Jan., "
135 M, Tulsa, Okla.	Jan., "	326 C, Pittsburgh, Pa.	Jan., "	529 M, Bellingham, Wash.	Jan., "
141 M, Visalia, Cal.	Dec., 1921	327 W, Peoria, Ill.	Nov., 1921	531 M, Jefferson City, Mo.	Feb., "
142 M, Eldorado, Ark.	Jan., 1922	328 DCE, Oakland, Cal.	Sept., "	532 B, Baltimore, Md.	Jan., "
143 M, Omaha, Neb.	Jan., "	329 M, Lynn, Mass.	Jan., 1922	536 M, Minneapolis, Minn.	Jan., "
149 B, Newport, Ky.	Jan., "	330 M, Twin Falls, Idaho.	Dec., 1921	538 RRM, Seattle, Wash.	Dec., 1921
150 W, Syracuse, N. Y.	Dec., 1921	331 M, Greenville, Tex.	Dec., "	539 CC, Charleston, S. C.	Jan., 1922
152 B, Minneapolis, Minn.	Jan., 1922	332 M, East St. Louis, Ill.	Jan., "	542 M, Modesta, Cal.	Dec., 1921
154 M, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.	Jan., "	335 WE, Toledo, O.	Nov., 1921	543 M, Hibbing, Minn.	Nov., "
156 B, Paducah, Ky.	Jan., "	336 M, Huntington, W. Va.	Oct., "	544 M, Douglas, Wyo.	Oct., "
158 W, Wichita Falls, Tex.	Jan., "	337 M, Cheyenne, Wyo.	Jan., 1922	548 M, St. Paul, Minn.	Feb., 1922
159 B, Meridan, Conn.	Jan., "	338 M, Knoxville, Tenn.	Jan., "	550 M, Bakersfield, Cal.	Dec., 1921
161 M, Brockton, Mass.	Jan., "	347 WS, Buffalo, N. Y.	Jan., "	552 CC, Richmond, Va.	Jan., 1922
163 B, McKeesport, Pa.	Oct., 1921	349 M, Auburn, Wash.	Jan., "	556 C, St. Paul, Minn.	Dec., 1921
167 C, Cleveland, O.	Jan., 1922	353 WC, St. Louis, Mo.	Feb., "	557 M, Greybull, Wyo.	Feb., 1922
168 M, Amarillo, Tex.	Jan., "	356 B, New London, Conn.	Feb., "	560 M, Vallejo, Cal.	Dec., 1921
171 B, Rochester, N. Y.	Jan., "	357 WS, Rochester, N. Y.	Jan., "	561 M, Sacramento, Cal.	Jan., 1922
172 M, Henryetta, Okla.	Dec., 1921	361 B, Allentown, Pa.	Jan., "	567 M, Olympia, Wash.	Jan., "
175 B, Buffalo, N. Y.	Jan., 1922	364 M, Pendleton, Ore.	Jan., "	568 RRM, Portland, Ore.	Nov., 1921
177 C, Cincinnati, O.	Jan., "	365 M, Sapulpa, Okla.	Dec., 1921	569 B, Harrisburg, Pa.	Dec., "
180 M, San Jose, Cal.	Jan., "	376 B, South Chicago, Ill.	Jan., 1922	571 M, Idaho Falls, Idaho.	Jan., 1922
181 B, Easton, Pa.	Jan., "	378 B, Bakersfield, Cal.	Feb., "	572 M, Stockton, Cal.	Jan., "
185 W, Bicknell, Ind.	Dec., 1921	380 M, Bisbee, Ariz.	Dec., 1921	575 W, Jersey City, N. J.	Jan., "
188 B, Pittsburgh, Pa.	Feb., 1922	381 C, Brooklyn, N. Y.	Jan., 1922	577 M, Mexia, Tex.	Jan., "
189 W, Portland, Ore.	Jan., "				

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Local No.		Local No.		Date Local	
579 M, Dayton, O.	Feb., 1922	861 M, Billings, Mont.	Jan., 1922	7 7 Supplies	13 50
581 M, Ogden, Utah	Dec., 1921	862 M, Rawlins, Wyo.	Dec., 1921	7 78 Feb.	5 60
582 SCP, Los Angeles, Cal.	Jan., 1922	865 C, Chicago, Ill.	Jan., 1922	7 79 Jan.	22 60
583 RRM, Chicago, Ill.	Dec., 1921	876 M, Laramie, Wyo.	Jan., "	7 106 Jan., supplies	144 60
584 M, Topeka, Kan.	Jan., 1922			7 210 Jan.	8 00
586 M, Coalinga, Cal.	Jan., "			7 253 Feb.	3 00
588 M, Shreveport, La.	Jan., "			7 282 Jan., stamps	6 80
589 M, Bloomington, Ill.	Feb., "			7 457 Jan.	71 80
590 B, Fond du Lac, Wis.	Jan., "			7 538 Dec., stamps	6 00
592 M, Winnipeg, Man., Canada	Jan., "			7 616 Jan.	16 40
595 M, La Junta, Colo.	Jan., "			7 659 Jan.	55 80
597 M, Calgary, Alta., Can.	Jan., "			7 857 Jan., stamps, supplies	4 50
600 C, Duluth, Minn.	Dec., 1921			7 117 Jan.	5 20
604 MC, Orange, Tex.	Feb., 1922			7 213 Stamps, buttons, sup-	
605 MC, Indianapolis, Ind.	Jan., "			plies	19 00
611 MC, Williamsport, Pa.	Jan., "			7 312 Jan., Feb., Mar.	7 20
612 M, Helena, Mont.	Jan., "			7 11 Feb., supplies	4 80
616 HM, Sacramento, Cal.	Jan., "			8 41 Dec., cash	25 80
618 M, Anacortes, Wash.	Jan., "			8 152 Jan.	32 80
626 M, Walla Walla, Wash.	Dec., 1921			8 181 Jan.	8 20
627 B, Cairo, Ill.	Jan., 1922			8 217 Feb.	14 00
630 WS, St. Paul, Minn.	Dec., 1921			8 395 Jan.	4 20
634 ML, Minneapolis, Minn.	Nov., "			8 479 Jan.	5 00
637 B, Manitowac, Wis.	Jan., 1922			8 528 Jan.	3 00
638 M, Haynesville, La.	Jan., "			8 Ben T. Searcy, M. A. L.	2 00
639 WS, Los Angeles, Cal.	Dec., 1921			8 Lee Beckham, M. A. L.	2 00
650 M, Dallas, Tex.	Jan., 1922			8 Rein. Joe Lafond, Local	
669 MC, Shreveport, La.	Oct., 1921			473	6 25
670 M, West Frankfort, Ill.	Jan., 1922			8 76 Jan., supplies	8 40
673 M, San Bernardino, Cal.	Jan., "			8 361 Jan.	27 40
676 SDD, Vancouver, B. C., Can.	Jan., "			8 237 Jan., supplies	111 00
680 M, Miami, Ariz.	Jan., "			8 592 Jan.	16 60
681 M, Long Beach, Cal.	Jan., "			8 25 Jan.	11 80
682 B, Elizabeth, N. J.	Nov., 1921			8 434 Nov., Dec., supplies,	
685 RRM, Pittsburgh, Pa.	Nov., "			buttons	47 30
688 B, Eau Claire, Wis.	Jan., 1922			8 511 Jan., stamps, supplies,	
690 B, Owensboro, Ky.	Nov., 1921			cash	56 90
692 M, Virden, Ill.	Jan., 1922			8 177 Jan., supplies	51 45
703 M, Anaheim, Cal.	Jan., "			9 5 Supplies	5 00
705 W, Detroit, Mich.	Jan., "			9 107 Buttons	2 00
709 M, Mt. Clemens, Mich.	Jan., "			9 115 Jan., stamps	116 80
712 MC, Kansas City, Mo.	Sept., 1921			9 142 Jan., buttons	37 80
714 B, Joliet, Ill.	Feb., 1922			9 199 Feb.	5 80
717 W, Baltimore, Md.	Jan., "			9 259 Dec., supplies	4 40
719 C, New York City	Jan., "			9 449 Jan.	18 20
720 M, Hammond, Ind.	Dec., 1921			9 605 Jan., stamps	8 60
721 B, Salt Lake City, Utah	Jan., 1922			9 842 Jan.	72 40
726 WC, Washington, D. C.	Nov., 1921			9 310 Supplies	1 00
728 WS, Detroit, Mich.	Jan., 1922			9 865 Supplies	5 00
730 M, Bremerton, Wash.	Jan., "			9 308 Dec.	47 00
737 B, York, Pa.	Jan., "			9 777 Jan.	10 00
739 B, Brownsville, Pa.	Feb., "			10 380 Dec.	2 20
742 B, Southbridge, Mass.	Jan., "			10 74 Dec., Jan.	18 80
746 W, Ft. Worth, Tex.	Jan., "			10 424 Jan.	14 00
753 M, Desdemona, Tex.	Jan., "			10 437 Jan., supplies	25 70
754 M, San Pedro, Cal.	Jan., "			10 561 Jan.	111 00
762 B, Harrison and Kearney, N. J.	Jan., "			10 721 Jan.	9 20
763 W, Rochester, N. Y.	Dec., 1921			10 792 Jan.	12 80
771 M, Taft, Cal.	Jan., 1922			10 Rein. Myrtle Hart, Lo-	
777 M, Beaumont, Tex.	Jan., "			cal 596	3 25
781 W, Washington, D. C.	Jan., "			10 484 Supplies	5 00
782 M, Boise, Idaho	Oct., 1921			10 101 Supplies, stamps	50 00
788 M, Springfield, Ill.	Sept., "			10 737 Jan.	12 20
791 M, Aberdeen, Wash.	Jan., 1922			11 167 Jan.	74 80
792 M, Denver, Colo.	Jan., "			11 168 Jan.	9 00
794 M, Linton, Ind.	Jan., "			11 197 Jan.	3 40
797 B, Cristobal, Canal Zone	Jan., "			11 279 Jan.	88 60
801 M, Joliet, Ill.	Dec., 1921			11 389 Rein. of local	1 00
802 MC, Richmond, Va.	Oct., "			11 413 Jan.	13 80
806 M, Houston, Tex.	Dec., "			11 Rein. John Platis, Local	
808 W, Lewiston, Mont.	Jan., 1922			413	3 25
810 WS, Atlantic City, N. J.	Oct., 1921			11 586 Jan., supplies	6 20
811 M, Altoona, Pa.	Dec., "			11 618 Jan.	8 40
815 M, Salt Lake City, Utah	Jan., 1922			13 1 Jan.	439 00
826 MC, Atlantic City, N. J.	Jan., "			13 30 Jan.	394 60
828 SCP, Salt Lake City, Utah	Oct., 1921			13 32 Jan.	8 80
831 MC, Asbury Park, N. J.	Feb., 1922			13 43 Jan.	9 30
836 WC, Baltimore, Md.	Jan., "			13 45 Jan.	39 00
842 M, Casper, Wyo.	Feb., "			13 159 Jan., supplies	5 45
844 B, Staunton, Ill.	Dec., 1921			13 222 Buttons	2 00
845 B, New Kensington, Pa.	Jan., 1922			13 240 Jan., supplies	135 40
846 M, Sheridan, Wyo.	Dec., 1921			13 240 Supplies	18 75
848 M, El Paso, Tex.	Jan., 1922			13 298 Jan.	25 80
849 M, Lusk, Wyo.	Dec., 1921			13 300 Dec.	66 00
852 B, Tiffin, Ohio	Mar., 1922			13 307 Jan.	67 00
853 WWC, Boston, Mass.	Dec., 1921			13 316 Jan., supplies, refund	33 80
854 B, Jeanette, Pa.	Dec., "			13 364 Jan., acct. R. E. Baker	27 80
857 B, Laramie, Wyo.	Jan., 1922			13 426 Jan.	14 20
				13 509 Jan.	6 60
				13 597 Jan.	22 00
				13 638 Jan., supplies	12 90
				13 685 Dec., Jan.	4 80
				13 673 Jan.	29 80
				13 748 Jan.	59 80
				13 876 Jan.	10 60

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Date	Local		
13	791 Jan., supplies	44	20
13	296 Protested check	52	80
13	Rein. James H. Peterson, Local 664	7	25
13	203 Jan., bal. due Dec. report	12	85
13	303 Dec., Jan., supplies, buttons	14	00
13	548 Feb.	24	40
14	472 Buttons, stamps	4	60
14	730 Jan., supplies	40	00
14	299 Cash	3	65
14	J. A. Russ, M. A. L.	5	00
14	39 Jan.	24	40
14	50 Feb.	11	60
14	22 Supplies	8	50
15	61 Jan.	76	80
15	180 Supplies	7	50
15	224 Feb.	18	20
15	771 Jan., buttons, supplies, stamps	52	10
15	801 Dec.	16	20
15	852 Jan., Feb., Mar., supplies	11	20
15	246 Jan.	40	80
15	332 Buttons	12	00
15	68 Bound M. & S., bal. due supplies	6	00
15	717 Jan.	19	40
16	12 Buttons, supplies	10	00
16	100 Feb.	9	60
16	142 Error Jan. report	20	
16	220 Jan.	21	60
16	637 Jan., stamps	6	50
16	842 Supplies	2	50
16	347 Jan.	6	80
16	294 Jan.	19	20
16	838 Jan.	2	40
16	427 Jan., supplies	31	60
16	797 Dec.	12	20
16	134 Jan.	28	20
16	719 Buttons	5	50
16	511 Supplies, buttons	7	00
17	107 Buttons	5	00
17	223 Dec.	19	80
17	242 Oct., Nov., Dec., supplies	72	60
17	304 Nov., Dec., Jan., supplies	12	30
17	892 Feb.	13	20
17	400 Jan.	97	80
17	Rein. Antonio Riglini, Local 52	7	25
17	208 Dec., Jan.	32	60
17	781 Jan.	94	00
17	604 Feb.	3	40
17	Refund insurance rate.	1	16
17	3 Jan., supplies	37	50
17	33 Supplies	2	50
17	219 Jan., stamps	43	40
18	66 Jan.	26	00
18	249 Jan.	60	20
18	402 Jan.	88	40
18	468 Jan.	167	80
18	Rein. Wm. J. Leonhardt, Local 708	3	25
18	571 Jan.	8	20
18	659 Error Dec. and Jan. reports	40	
18	353 Dec., Jan., supplies, buttons	55	15
18	305 Jan., stamps, supplies	100	20
18	427 Supplies	1	50
20	44 Jan., supplies	286	20
20	107 Jan., bound M. & S.	73	80
20	119 Jan., bound M. & S.	3	75
20	Rein. Ralph Strond, Local 505	7	25
20	223 Supplies, buttons	6	50
20	326 Jan.	89	20
20	329 Jan.	29	40
20	381 Jan.	9	40
20	459 Jan.	19	60
20	529 Jan.	33	20
20	590 Dec., Jan., supplies	6	60
20	680 Jan., buttons	16	80
20	836 Jan.	9	00
20	848 Bal. due Jan. report	10	
20	295 Dec.	10	80
20	466 Jan., supplies	9	90
20	748 Bal. due Jan. report	2	00
20	792 Buttons	1	00
20	861 Jan.	34	20
21	48 Jan.	170	60
21	70 Jan.	30	80
21	135 Jan.	39	80

Date	Local		
21	437 Supplies, buttons, bound M. & S.	14	00
21	457 Supplies	5	00
21	491 Jan., bal. due Aug. and Oct. reports, bal. due supplies, bound M. & S.	25	40
21	537 Feb., buttons, supplies	9	60
21	616 Bound M. & S.	2	00
21	676 Jan.	4	60
21	845 Jan., supplies	4	60
21	20 Jan., supplies, bound M. & S.	57	70
21	239 Jan.	54	20
21	398 Jan.	5	20
21	470 Dec., Jan., supplies	10	90
21	19 Dues Frank Gritti	1	25
23	61 Supplies, bound M. & S., bal. due stamps	16	10
23	161 Jan.	49	80
23	172 Dec., supplies	15	60
23	207 Jan., cash	111	60
23	223 Bound M. & S.	4	00
23	Rein. Fred Herman, Local 617	3	75
23	284 Jan.	9	60
23	306 Jan.	58	00
23	318 Feb.	2	20
23	471 Jan.	32	35
23	406 Jan.	41	60
23	567 Jan., buttons	21	30
23	588 Jan., supplies	18	10
23	719 Jan., buttons	29	40
23	728 Jan., buttons	52	70
23	815 Jan.	30	90
23	J. W. Allison, M. A. L.	2	00
23	523 Jan., supplies	11	80
23	797 Jan., buttons	12	60
23	Mrs. Helen Clark, M. A. L.	4	00
23	Joe Smith, M. A. L.	1	00
23	72 Jan., stamps, supplies	69	90
23	149 Jan., supplies	29	25
24	23 Jan.	30	00
24	142 Buttons, supplies	3	00
24	195 Jan., rein. of local	2	40
24	213 Feb.	15	00
24	681 Jan., supplies	54	80
24	885 Jan., supplies	85	00
24	266 Supplies	7	50
24	307 Bound M. & S.	4	00
24	228 Jan.	3	00
25	29 Jan.	6	80
25	31 Supplies	7	50
25	34 Jan.	278	80
25	279 Supplies	39	60
25	579 Buttons, supplies	3	00
25	Bud Larsen, M. A. L.	2	00
25	577 Dec., Jan., supplies	139	40
25	539 Jan.	8	40
25	556 Dec., buttons	45	20
27	7 Jan.	278	60
27	10 Jan.	14	80
27	19 Jan., supplies	46	90
27	51 Jan.	82	40
27	59 Jan.	37	40
27	64 Feb., supplies	4	90
27	124 Oct., Nov., Dec., Jan., Feb., supplies, rein. of local	12	50
27	143 Jan., supplies	29	90
27	223 Jan.	17	40
27	230 Feb.	3	20
27	273 Jan.	18	60
27	399 Supplies	3	50
27	420 Jan.	4	00
27	487 Jan., supplies, buttons	43	50
27	508 Jan.	12	00
27	536 Jan.	11	40
27	572 Jan., supplies, buttons	51	70
27	575 Jan.	5	20
27	659 Supplies, bound M. & S.	5	00
27	680 Bal. due supplies	7	40
27	681 Buttons	3	00
27	705 Jan.	54	00
27	753 Jan.	3	20
27	808 Supplies	5	00
27	Charles Grassman, M. A. L.	3	00
27	King H. Webb, M. A. L.	6	00
27	F. J. Sullivan, M. A. L.	5	00
27	Refund American Railway Express Co.	14	77
27	62 Jan.	151	20
27	8 Jan., Feb.	3	20

Date	Local		
27	595 Jan.	7	60
27	Jos. Eckman, M. A. L.	1	00
27	376 Jan.	9	00
28	17 Supplies, bound M. & S.	12	00
28	484 Jan.	95	60
28	589 Feb.	29	60
28	739 Jan., Feb.	10	00
28	89 Jan., supplies, bound M. & S.	42	00
28	353 Feb., rein. of local	25	20
28	Rein. Katherine Lee, Local 130	7	25
28	92 Jan.	4	20
28	269 Jan., Feb.	1	60
28	236 Stamps, bal. due supplies	9	25
28	28 Jan.	71	60
28	2 Jan.	101	40
28	34 Bound M. & S.	6	00
28	68 Jan.	37	00
28	69 Jan.	29	20
28	110 Jan., supplies	227	60
28	118 Feb.	15	60
28	131 Jan., supplies	25	70
28	188 Feb., bound M. & S.	104	00
28	253 Mar.	3	00
28	451 Dec.	41	60
28	466 Feb.	9	60
28	627 Jan.	3	20
28	742 Jan.	1	80
28	831 Jan., Feb.	4	40
28	Interest	105	55
Total		\$10,793 48	

EXPENDITURES FOR FEBRUARY, 1922

Date			
1	Rent	\$206	00
1	Printing	279	57
4	Clerks	72	00
6	G. W. McDonald, L. S. O., Local 135	20	00
6	Ben F. Parker, L. S. O., Local 7	40	00
6	Fred Peabody, L. S. O., Local 865	40	00
6	Cora Edmonds, L. S. O., Local 728	20	00
6	John Taylor, L. S. O., Local 68	20	00
6	B. Gray, L. S. O., Local 315	20	00
6	Hazel Kopacz, L. J. E. B., Detroit, Mich.	100	00
6	Seals	18	51
7	Protested check, Local 206	52	80
8	Tax	451	79
8	Union Label Tax	100	00
11	Clerks	72	00
13	G. W. McDonald, L. S. O., Local 135	20	00
13	Ben F. Parker, L. S. O., Local 7	40	00
13	Fred Peabody, L. S. O., Local 865	40	00
13	Cora Edmonds, L. S. O., Local 728	20	00
13	John Taylor, L. S. O., Local 68	20	00
13	C. M. Brooks, L. S. O., Local 72	20	00
13	Chas. Heyl, L. S. O., Local 177	20	00
15	A. C. Beck, Intl. Org.	166	62
15	P. D. Campbell, Intl. Org.	157	52
15	R. E. Crockey, Intl. Org.	150	00
15	Thos. Dempsey, Intl. Org.	150	00
15	Thos. J. Durnin, Intl. Org., defense	150	00
15	W. E. Horne, Intl. Org.	150	00
15	Mrs. D. A. Hurley, Intl. Org., defense	156	20
15	Harley Johnson, Intl. Org., defense	163	41
15	W. F. Kavanagh, Intl. Org., defense	154	70
15	Robt. Lyons, Intl. Org., defense	150	00
15	A. F. Martel, Intl. Org., defense	150	00
15	E. W. Parlee, Intl. Org.	150	00
15	Wm. Mackenzie, Intl. Org.	150	00
15	James Van Riper, Dea'sh Claim No. 11349, Local 763	50	00

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY-TREASURER—Continued

Date		Date		Date	
13 Leon P. Bridson, Death Claim No. 11354, Local 638	50 00	25 Clerks	72 00	Office supplies	7 95
15 Wm. P. Tate, Death Claim No. 11359, Local 135	50 00	25 Bud Larson, Local 385, defense	2 00	Towel supplies	1 15
15 George Rockey, Death Claim No. 11360, Local 175	50 00	27 A. C. Beck, Intl. Org.	2 65	American Ry. Express Co.	14 75
15 Jas. L. Lawson, Death Claim No. 11365, Local 792	50 00	27 G. W. McDonald, L. S. O., Local 135	20 00	Stamps	181 20
15 John Cunningham, Death Claim No. 11366, Local 20	50 00	27 Ben F. Parker, L. S. O., Local 7	40 00	Telegrams	2 03
15 Thos. A. Tarrant, Death Claim No. 11369, Local 196	50 00	27 Fred Peabody, L. S. O., Local 865	40 00	Total	\$10,962 54
15 Geo. A. Dillard, Death Claim No. 11371, Local 17	50 00	27 Cora Edmonds, L. S. O., Local 728	20 00	Cash on hand Feb. 1, 1922	\$38,929 29
15 Findley E. Martin, Death Claim No. 11373, Local 339	50 00	27 John Taylor, L. S. O., Local 68	20 00	Liberty Loan Bonds	95,480 07
15 Herman Gialich, Death Claim No. 11374, Local 31	50 00	27 C. M. Brooks, L. S. O., Local 72	20 00	Canadian Bonds	4,975 00
15 Richard Fisher, Death Claim No. 11375, Local 491	50 00	27 Chas. Heyl, L. S. O., Local 177	20 00	Receipts for February, 1922	10,793 48
15 Benj. Lauth, Death Claim No. 11376, Local 188	50 00	27 E. V. Mounts, L. S. O., Local 266	20 00	Total	\$150,157 84
15 William Wells, Death Claim No. 11377, Local 485	50 00	28 R. E. Croskey, Intl. Org.	168 99	Expenditures for February, 1922	10,962 54
15 Arthur Guilbert, Death Claim No. 11378, Local 254	50 00	28 Thos. J. Durnin, Intl. Org., defense	167 08	On hand Mar. 1, 1922	\$139,195 80
15 Eugene R. Whitted, Death Claim No. 11379, Local 538	50 00	28 W. E. Horne, Intl. Org.	150 00	In Death Fund Feb. 1, 1922	\$136,894 33
15 Wm. B. Schamberger, Death Claim No. 11380, Local 438	50 00	28 Robt. Lyons, Intl. Org., defense	164 15	Appropriated to Death Fund, February, 1922	2,167 68
17 P. D. Campbell, Intl. Org.	7 34	28 A. F. Martel, Intl. Org., defense	158 40	Total	\$139,022 01
18 J. H. Rolston, Washington, D. C., Local 295, Corrigan-Traux case, defense	12 53	28 E. W. Parlee, Intl. Org.	161 75	Drawn from Death Fund, February, 1922	1,450 00
20 W. F. Kavanagh, Intl. Org.	34 20	28 Jacob F. Huester, Death Claim No. 11312, Local 134	50 00	In Death Fund Mar. 1, 1922	\$137,572 01
20 G. W. McDonald, L. S. O., Local 135	20 00	28 Clarence Williams, Death Claim No. 11381, Local 836	50 00	In Defense Fund Feb. 1, 1922	\$907 49
20 Ben F. Parker, L. S. O., Local 7	40 00	28 Frank L. Johnson, Death Claim No. 11383, Local 7	50 00	Appropriated to Defense Fund, February, 1922	1,395 12
20 Fred Peabody, L. S. O., Local 865	40 00	28 Thos. Fleming, Death Claim No. 11385, Local 285	50 00	Total	\$2,302 61
20 Cora Edmonds, L. S. O., Local 728	20 00	28 Thos. J. Finnerty, Death Claim No. 11386, Local 285	50 00	Drawn from Defense Fund, February, 1922	2,293 49
20 John Taylor, L. S. O., Local 68	20 00	28 Charles H. Newman, Death Claim No. 11387, Local 7	50 00	In Defense Fund Mar. 1, 1922	\$9 12
20 C. M. Brooks, L. S. O., Local 72	20 00	28 Harry Spielfogel, Death Claim No. 11388, Local 2	50 00	In Con. Assmt. Fund Feb. 1, 1922	\$1,204 10
20 Chas. Heyl, L. S. O., Local 177	20 00	28 Burnet C. Brunson, Death Claim No. 11389, Local 31	50 00	Appropriated to Con. Assmt. Fund, February, 1922
20 E. V. Mounts, L. S. O., Local 266	20 00	28 Herman Schmidt, Death Claim No. 11390, Local 31	50 00	Total	\$1,204 10
20 B. Gray, L. S. O., Local 315	20 00	28 Frederick Guy, Death Claim No. 11393, Local 76	50 00	Drawn from Con. Assmt. Fund, February, 1922
20 Wm. Mackenzie, Intl. Org.	1 35	28 Maxine Giguire, Death Claim No. 11394, Local 818	50 00	In Con. Assmt. Fund Mar. 1, 1922	\$1,204 10
24 Geo. L. Gibson, Org.'s fee, Local 604	10 00	28 Frank Baker, Death Claim No. 11395, Local 285	50 00	In General Fund Mar. 1, 1922	\$ 410 07
24 Printing and mailing M. & S.	2,372 34	28 Charles B. Bennett, Death Claim No. 11396, Local 532	50 00	In Death Fund Mar. 1, 1922	137,572 01
24 Harley Johnson, Intl. Org.	6 40	28 Printing	748 15	In Defense Fund Mar. 1, 1922	9 12
		28 Jere L. Sullivan, Sec.-Treas.	400 00	In Con. Assmt. Fund Mar. 1, 1922	1,204 10
		28 Ed. Flore, Gen. Pres.	462 99	Total	\$139,195 80
		28 Janitor	15 00		

HELPING YOUR LOCAL OFFICERS.

One of the chief reasons for the weakening of local unions is the failure of members to co-operate with their officers and inform them of the changes which take place in the houses where they are employed.

Instance after instance could be recited, where unions have lost control over houses because of the failure of the union members in that house informing their officers of the departure of a brother member and the hiring of an outsider, not a member of the organization. In one recent instance a stranger was allowed to hold a job in a union house for several weeks, when he was approached and asked to become a member, he not only refused but knew when he was making the refusal that the union was not in shape to bring about his dismissal from that job. In the course of a few weeks another outsider landed in time to fill a vacancy. With two out of six men on the floor it was but a question of time when that house was lost to the union, and the members had no one to blame but themselves. Many of our unions control houses without entering in-

to any agreement with the employer, they manage to land members on the job as soon as a vacancy occurs, they make no pretense at seeking an agreement, for they know that all they need do is keep wide-awake and see to it that none but members are informed when vacancies occur.

Don't depend upon contracts to keep the place which employs you in line. Employers can't be blamed for hiring the first person that comes along when they need help. If the members in such a house begin to complain, they leave a fine opening for being accused of neglect of their own welfare.

When you know that you are going to leave a job, tell the officers of your union, or else see to it that a brother member who may not have steady employment, has a chance of applying for and getting the place. Just a little more concern about your fellow members and a little more attention to the interests of the union will prove beneficial to you and your organization. If you were without a job and did not know where there was a vacancy, it would come in very handy if a member put you wise. Then why not get the habit of watching and co-operating.

WHAT OUR ORGANIZERS ARE DOING

HAVERHILL, MASS., Feb. 26, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the month of February:

January 28, chef and crew of the Arlington, Boston, were discharged and a non-union force took their place. I tried to see the new chef, but could not get in.

January 29, special meeting of the Boston Central Labor Union. Brother J. J. Kearney and myself were the delegates from Local 34. This meeting was called for the purpose of better organizing this city, and it was a very interesting meeting.

January 30, 31, canvassed the "Back Bay" and downtown districts.

February 1, had a conference with the chef and steward of the Lenox. They contemplated a change in the working conditions of the cooks, in fact a return to the split-watch system. Returned there in the evening to have a talk with the night watch. Brother J. Lynch and I had a conference with Mr. Prior, proprietor and Mr. Hodgdon, manager of the Lenox and the Brunswick on the same subject.

February 3, new chef and crew at the American House, visited that place and had a talk with the new chef, who promised to do business with Local 34. Attended meeting of L. J. E. B.

February 5, attended meeting of C. L. U.

February 6, I canvassed the new crew of the American House and visited many other places. The cooks' meeting had a good attendance.

February 7, our committee of the L. J. E. B. with a committee of the C. L. U. had a conference with Mr. Allen, of the Arlington Hotel, concerning the unfair attitude of his new manager, Mr. Kimball. No definite results obtained so far.

February 9, 10, 11, was busy in the "Back Bay" district, especially at the Lenox. After several talks with Mr. Hodgdon, we arrived at a tentative agreement which the cooks accepted temporarily to see how it would work out.

February 13 to 16, I canvassed all over the city, and attended the meetings of the L. J. E. B. and of Local 34.

February 17, during the afternoon and night I attended the hearing of the State Volstead bill before the State Legislature. Brother J. J. Kearney made an eloquent speech opposing this bill.

February 20, I had a conference with Brother J. Conley on the situation of Local 201, in Haverhill, Mass. I was instructed to proceed there and straighten matters out. I attended the meeting of the executive board of Local 34 in the afternoon and a cooks' meeting in the evening.

February 21, arrived in Haverhill. I met Brother J. Lutts, who introduced me to Brother A. Poor, president of Local 201. In the afternoon I met Brother F. Emery, business agent, and C. Flannagan, secretary-treasurer, in conference. Had a another meeting with all of the officers in the evening. I found the books in very bad

shape. Local 201 had been run as a one man organization.

February 22, I continued my investigation.

February 23, Vice-President J. Conley arrived. We had another conference with the officers. In the evening we attended a mass meeting of the local, which was well attended.

February 24, with Brother J. Conley, I visited several restaurants for our own information. Meeting of the officers in the afternoon and executive board meeting at 8:30 p. m.

February 25, I worked on the books, and called in all membership books. I wish to say that the new officers are all anxious to see their local union take its former place in the labor movement of Haverhill, which it will no doubt do in the near future.

My expense account for the month is as follows:

Boston to Haverhill	\$1.19
Postage86

Total	\$2.05
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Fraternally yours,

A. MARTEL,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

HARTFORD, CONN., Feb. 25, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the past month:

January 31, met with the officers of Local 304 on matters pertaining to the local situation.

February 1, addressed a meeting of the Hartford C. L. U.

February 2, opened meeting of hotel and restaurant employees—poor attendance.

February 3, meeting of Local 81.

February 6 to 11, I canvassed hotels and restaurants, distributed notices for a mass meeting to be held February 12. The meeting was poorly attended. Those in attendance were discouraged at the lack of interest shown and decided that the workers in the catering industry in Hartford did not desire an organization, notwithstanding that we received sufficient number of promises that would fill a fairly good sized hall. They were of the opinion that it would be best to return the charter and outfit. After considerable discussion on the matter, I outlined a plan of campaign and our boys agreed to give it another trial and retained the charter and that we start a membership campaign. While we were not as successful as we anticipated and that we are handicapped on account of the large number of Greeks employed in the hotels and restaurants, who are working under deplorable conditions, low wage, fourteen and fifteen hours, seven days. They are willing that some one step in and change those conditions, but they refuse to have anything to do with a union. It seems impossible to get the workers of our craft to

attend meetings, so we are going after the individual until we either win or lose. During our campaign I visited the various labor organizations asking them for their moral assistance in demanding our labels and buttons.

February 2, meeting of Local 200.

February 13 and 16, assisted the financial officers on their books, reports, etc.

February 15, addressed a meeting at the Hartford C. L. U. Canvassed a number of restaurants.

February 17, meeting of Local 273, where we were having trouble with the former financial secretary-treasurer, M. J. L. Betters, and the former business agent, J. R. Hyde, as well as a man by the name of Fitzgerald, who claims he is a member of Local 273, but there are no records on the books of Local 273 to show that he ever became a member of that local. Further publicity on this matter at this time is inopportune.

February 18, special meeting of the executive board of Local 273. Held conference with the attorney in the Betters and Hyde case, also with the district attorney.

February 20, canvassed a number of restaurants; attended meetings of the Street Car-men's Union, Polishers and Buffers.

February 21, called on the restaurants in "American Row." Attended meetings of the barbers and theatrical employees.

February 22, special meeting of Local 304, election of officers, etc. Attended meetings of the molders and sheet metal workers.

February 23, called on the restaurants at the "north end." Attended meetings of carpenters and steam fitters.

February 24, attended meetings of lathers, bricklayers and machinists.

The following is my expense account:

Feb. 3—Hartford to Springfield	\$1.19
Feb. 6—Hartford	1.19
Feb. 17—Springfield	1.19
Feb. 19—Hartford	1.19

Total\$4.76

Yours fraternally,

THOS. J. DURNIN,

International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

MUNCIE, IND., Feb. 26, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the past month:

January 27, canvassed the east side of town, got two applications.

January 28, attended the Central Trades Council, was credited with getting Mrs. Cox, of the State Industrial Board, to address them, and it was sure a treat to hear her tell the men they were to blame for the long hours the women had to work in Indiana.

January 29, 30, canvassed the hotels, especially the English Hotel, for it is the headquarters for the miners, every time they come here, but they are still sleeping.

February 1, canvassed the restaurants and soft drink places on Illinois Street, and got three applications.

February 2, arrived in Danville, Ill., and addressed the following organizations that night: plumbers, brickmakers, and street railway employees.

February 4, called on the soft drink places, also the restaurants, and found only two who were willing to take a chance. Addressed the

Central Trades Council, and they appointed a committee to accompany me the next day, and visit the restaurants.

February 5, President Balser of the trades council and Brother Pritchard of the carpenters, accompanied me, and they were sure we would be able to reorganize them, but the boss where the majority of union make their headquarters, told us very plainly he would fire every one of his employees if they joined, so that had its effect. I also addressed the cigarmakers, bakers and freight handlers and told them of the places and the proprietors' actions; also got eight culinary workers around the Wabash depot who were willing to join but who had no dough, so I left for Indianapolis that night.

February 6, 7 and 8, canvassed the restaurants and cafeterias and secured eight applications.

February 9, called on two places that Local 437 has had on the unfair list, but failed to get them.

February 10, assisted the secretaries of both our locals on their books.

February 11, signed up the Dennis & Leiper's Cafeteria.

February 12, made arrangements for two thousand dodgers to distribute to the United miners during their convention.

February 13, attended Eagles entertainment; quite a few proprietors belong who run soft drink places; secured three applications.

February 14, assisted by Sister Trisler, formerly of Cleveland, Mother Lyons, Brothers Fields and Eaton, we distributed dodgers to the miners.

February 15, attended meetings of both our locals; initiated four applicants.

February 16 and 17, had the pleasure of signing up Oyster Frank's. I have battled this place ever since I came here; also the Lincoln Restaurant and the Gary lunch room. These three places were sure tough to get to, but when union men do their duty it don't take long to get them.

February 18, called on Spencer Cafeteria, the proprietor of which owns three places; he wanted to sign up for one only but I couldn't see him that way. He asked if I would appear before the restaurant men's association, he being one of the officers. I told him I would. I then called on Mr. Payne, who owns about eleven places, and is also one of the officers of that association. He informed me that he did not believe we could accomplish anything as they were true believers of the open shop.

February 19, called on the following places where the miners were patronizing, which included Fiddler's Buffet, Schofield's Cafe and the Friendly Inn, but I got the word that they didn't have to organize to get the trade—and they didn't.

February 20, canvassed the west side of town; secured two applications.

February 21, tried to locate the former Pullman porters to get their books and seal, but they claimed no knowledge of ever receiving them.

February 23, called on the manager of Hodges' Chili Parlor; he had brought a crew from St. Louis and he said he wanted a little time; one reinstatement.

February 24, accompanied by Sister Harris and Brother Fields, called on the president of the Colored Ministers' Alliance and secured permission to appear before them; also got the business agent of the cement workers to go with us; said conference is to take place on February 27.

February 25, called on Mr. Gerrard, who receives patronage from many printers. Brother

Chas. Specht has made several attempts to get this man; he used to be good when he ran a saloon, but he is different now.

Just received a letter from the Muncie Trades Council to visit that city, as they had appointed a committee to assist me in getting our people together.

The following is my expense account for the month:

February—

2—Indianapolis to Danville, Ill.....	\$3 31
5—Danville to Indianapolis.....	3 31
Postage for the month.....	50

Total..... \$7 12

ROBT. LYONS,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

KEWANEE, ILL., February 25, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the past month:

January 27, canvassed cooks and waiters in seven of the South Side places. Four reinstatements for Local 7.

January 28, in company with Brother Peabody of Local 865 canvassed cooks in eight of the West Side places, securing 1 application and re reinstatements.

January 30, went to Aurora, Ill., in the interest of Local 865. Canvassed employes in Steel's Restaurant; 1 application. Visited some of the former members of our former Local 191, asking them to reinstate through the International Union and join Local 74. Will see them again.

January 31, canvassed waiters in four of the large loop places; 3 applications, 2 reinstatements. Attended meeting of Local 7; 3 initiated, 12 reinstated.

February 1, canvassed cooks at Kuntz Remers Restaurant, securing 2 reinstatements. Canvassed waiters in some of the North Side places, securing 2 applications. Attended grand ball given by Local 7 which attracted a big crowd and was a fine success.

February 2, went to Hammond, Ind., in the interest of Local 720. Canvassed suspended members in four of the places at East Chicago. Attended meeting of Local 720. Held a conference with some of the officials of the Hammond Central Labor Union.

February 3, 4, canvassed waiters in the loop hotels; 5 reinstatements. Attended meeting of Local 484. Attended meeting of the Executive Board of Local 7.

February 5, attended meeting of the Chicago Federation of Labor.

February 6, in company with a committee held conferences with three of the loop proprietors. Signed up for house cards with two of them. Attended meeting of Local Joint Executive Board.

February 7, canvassed waiters at the Brevort Hotel and Weiss Restaurant; 4 reinstatements. Attended meeting of Local 7; 5 initiated, 8 reinstated.

February 8, 9 and 10, canvassed cooks and waiters in fifteen of the South Side places, securing 5 reinstatements for Local 7 and 1 for Local 865. Attended meeting of Local 583. Held a conference with our attorney in the interest of Local 865.

February 11, in company with our committee held conference with some of the employers on

the West Side, and with the grievance committee of the Chicago Federation of Labor.

February 12, attended memorial meeting in honor of the memory of our late sister, Elizabeth Maloney. A great gathering of the former friends of Miss Maloney were present as a fitting tribute to her work in life.

February 13, canvassed bartenders in ten of the North Side places; 2 applications.

February 14, canvassed waiters in five of the loop places; 3 reinstatements. Attended meeting of Local 7; 4 initiated, 8 reinstated.

February 15, held conference with our attorney in the interest of Local 865. Attended meeting of Local 268.

February 16, cleaned up some call-backs, 3 reinstatements for Local 7, 1 for Local 89. Attended meeting of Local 865; 4 initiated, 6 reinstated.

February 17, in company with the officers of the locals held conferences with four of the loop proprietors. Will see them again. Attended meeting of Local 484.

February 18, held conference with Mr. Herman Bock, leading caterer, who employs hundreds of the members of Locals 7 and 865. Results satisfactory.

February 20 to 25, canvassed culinary workers at Kewanee, Ill. No results. They are working fourteen hours a day, seven days a week in that town, yet fear if they join a union they will lose their job and starve to death.

My expenses for the month were as follows:

Trip to Aurora, Ill., and return.....	\$2.00
Trip to Hammond and East Chicago, Ind., and return	1.70
Chicago to Kewanee, Ill.....	4.17
Postage44

Total \$8.31

With best wishes I remain

Yours fraternally,

E. W. PARLEE,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

NEW YORK, N. Y., February 25, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the month:

In addition to the routine work in New York City I have worked at Wilmington, Delaware and Albany, in the interest of our Bartenders' Locals 466 and 228.

February 8—I went to Wilmington and worked there until the 12th, at which date we held the largest meeting the union has had for over two years, I was informed. Officers were elected and installed; one candidate, George Fisher, was initiated, and many members paid up their dues and the local made provision for the re-opening of its club rooms and general harmony prevailed. On arrival I met former President Pat O'Connell and afterwards Secretary McDowell, with other officers of the union, and got a line on what was wanted and then got to work and visited every saloon in the city many times and was much pleased to meet a bunch of regular fellows who readily responded to my appeals for them to pay up their dues and keep the local going. Local 466 can easily boast of being a 100 per cent local, every bartender working at the business being a member and many of the boys who have had to seek other lines of work are still loyal and keep-

ing their cards up. I also had a long talk with Brother Saylor, of the I. T. U., who runs the live labor paper in that city and who has done much to assist us on many occasions; it is only proper that I express my appreciation and commendation of the loyalty of the officers and members of this local. I also investigated the chances of organizing the culinary workers. I find the big hotel, the DuPont, employs members of Local 279, Philadelphia, that the restaurants are mostly owned and operated by Greeks who employ "pardners" only. They were once organized and disbanded just as quickly, on demand of their "pardners," the bosses. I was advised it was useless to waste time and effort on them.

February 21—I went to Albany, and with Secretary Hoffman, of Local 228, and Brothers Cummings and Grogan, of the Central Labor Union, we visited every saloon in that city. The response to our appeals to pay up and continue the organization was not as pleasing as one could wish, but the Central Labor Union has a live bunch of fighters and have resolved that Local 228 shall not go under and are in a position to enforce this order. We received many promises, some reinstatements, and many "who are waiting to see what the other fellow will do." We have some live members who have worked hard to keep the local going, Dick Nolan, Hoffman and others. I feel satisfied that this local, with the above mentioned help, will continue on our roster.

February 20—The friends of Billy Lehman, secretary of Local 1, gave him a banquet, chest of silver and other tokens for his long, hard and efficient work for the members of that union. It was a splendid affair graced by the presence of of General President Edward Flore and the officers of our New York unions. Some 500 participated, Tony Schwartz was toastmaster and the speakers included Brothers Flore, General President, Organizer Billy Kavanagh, myself and officers of our local unions.

In winding up my two and a half years' work in New York City and Brooklyn, I desire to express my deep appreciation for the many acts of kindness and consideration I have received from the officers and members of our locals.

My expenses are:

February—

8—Wilmington and return.....	\$8 40
21—Albany and return.....	10 26
Postage	1 46

Total.....\$20 12

Faternally submitted,

R. E. CROSKY,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

LOS ANGELES, CALIF., February 21, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the month of February, 1st to 14 inclusive:

February 1—With Business Agent Olsen, of Local 17, called upon the manager of the Alexandria Hotel relative to scale for short-hour work, the result proving satisfactory to the officials and members of Local 17. At 3:00 p. m., attended meeting of Local 468. Several applications received and quite a few reinstatements.

February 2—With Business Agent called upon the proprietor of Holiday's two co-operative lunch rooms relative to failure to pay wage scale. Due to a misunderstanding some of the employees had

become members of Local 468, which compelled a higher rate of wages than were justified for the positions. The proprietor, however, showing a willingness to do the right thing, placed the matter in line for adjustment. At 3:00 p. m. attended meeting of Waiters' Local 17. Considerable improvement in manner of conducting affairs, both in headquarters and in meetings and the result is showing in the larger number of applications and reinstatements being received.

February 3—Routine work. Attended the meeting of the Central Labor Council and assisted in the election of International Vice President Al. Hassel as president of the Council, a position he has held for several terms to the great good of the local labor movement.

February 6—With Business Agent Olsen, of Local 17, called upon the manager of the Pallis Paris and adjusted a matter of vital importance to the local. Called up the manager of the Gates Hotel but failed to get much satisfaction, although this Hotel will undoubtedly come to terms before the summer gets very far under way. At 3:00 p. m. attended meeting of the Local Joint Executive Board, where considerable business was transacted, and plans prepared for the distribution of necessary literature advertising the House Card and Button.

February 7—Routine work. Assisted in checking up books of Local 639 and glad to be able to report that 639 is in splendid condition financially and the membership is determined to keep plugging along until they have put their numerical strength on a par with locals 17 and 468. Attended meeting of the local; three initiations and several reinstatements.

February 8—Called upon beverage dispensers in several establishments, but met with cold reception. Called upon one place where all employees had been members of Local 284, but failed to get satisfactory results. Hope to line this place up very soon. Attended meeting of Local 468. Several new applications on hand and Secretary Devereaux reports good progress both as to finances and membership.

February 9—Visited Redondo Beach and hope to line up two places which run the year round. Received in a friendly spirit by the longshoremen and lumber handlers who want to see our house cards displayed. An 3:00 p. m. attended meeting of Local 17. Attendance getting better and real progress being shown.

February 10 to 11—Routine work. Better feeling exists toward our card and buttons and with the continued support of the trades unions we will some day find the house without a card the exception.

February 12—With Business Agent Neumann, of Local 468, called upon the manager of the Anadale Golf Club. Found some of the employees were behind with their dues but intend to pay up. At 3:00 p. m. attended meeting of the Local Joint Executive Board.

February 13—Called upon Morris Rauch relative to signing up the string of places he controls. While not willing to sign up Mr. Rauch wants to get along with our locals and I believe we can, by persistent work, convince him that it would be a paying proposition. Attended meeting of Local 639 and found the girls busy preparing for a dance to be given on February 18.

This being my final report as International Organizer, I desire to express to the boys and girls who have in the past extended the hand of wel-

come to me, and assisted in carrying out the work undertaken, my sincere best wishes and thanks, and I hope all will put their shoulder to the wheel and push onward until our International Union regains its lost ground, for only by so doing can we expect to enjoy the decent conditions now held, let alone acquiring necessary improvements.

The following is my expense account for the month:

Interurban	\$1 70
Postage	95
Total.....	\$2 65

With best wishes,

Fraternally yours,

AL. C. BECK,
International Organizer.

80-8-18.....7....83-8-83-13-8-15

SEATTLE, WASH., February 17, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—My report for the month from January 26 to date follows:

January 26—To Auburn. Attended meeting of Local 349. Matters pertaining to building up local taken up. Poor attendance; arranged special meeting for February 2.

January 27—Attended strike committee meeting, also meeting of Local 33.

January 28—Conference with musicians' and bakers' representatives. Program outlined, and matters relative to work on unfair houses disposed of.

January 30—Meeting of strike committee. Conference with the representatives of the State and federal departments of labor, relative to Meves situation.

January 31—Matter of settlement of Meves Cafeteria controversy before Joint Board.

February 1—Conference with labor representatives. Outlook for settlement of controversy with Meves Brothers very promising.

February 2—Writing story for *Union Record*, relative to strike situation. Attended strike committee meeting. To Auburn for special meeting of Local 349. Matters pertaining to welfare of union taken up. Three candidates initiated; one reinstatement to headquarters.

February 3—Attended meeting of Local 538. General discussion of the Pullman Company, plan of organization. Resolutions of condolences on account of death of former Secretary Eugene R. Whitted adopted. Attended to other matters in conjunction with strike committee. Attended meeting of Local 33. Cooks and all other culinary workers making headway toward winning strike.

February 4—Interviewed proprietors of several downtown restaurants. Attended strike committee meeting.

February 5—Getting out circular letters to all local unions and Central Labor Councils.

February 6—Had interview with restaurant men. Investigated report that members of Railway men's organizations were eating in Hicks Cafeteria, an unfair house.

February 7—Received long distance phone from United State representative of labor, on Meves situation. Appointment made for Sunday with labor representatives. To Tacoma for conference with new secretary of Local 61. Local making some headway. During January, secretary of Local 61, picked up nine applications, twelve reinstatements and five withdrawal card reinstatements. Total of 26 members.

February 9—In Seattle. Attended strike committee meeting. Routine work on strike affairs.

February 10—Conference with representatives of unions involved, and officials of the Department of Labor on the Meves situation. Also interview with Mr. Rippe, of Rippe's Cafe and Cabaret.

February 11—Got out circular letters for distribution. Also considerable correspondence out of way.

February 12—Attended meeting of the Legislative Committee of the State Federation of Labor, on initiative and referendum measures.

February 13—Meves situation and general strike situation unchanged. Attended strike committee meeting and other routine work.

February 14—Conference with representatives of State and Federal Departments of Labor. Was notified that Meves Brothers had again taken action to lock out our members and bakery workmen. Fight on again with a vengeance. Attended strike committee meeting.

February 15—Conference of our representatives and the officials of the musicians' union in regard to Rippe's Bungalow Cabaret. Looked somewhat bright for a settlement here. Apparently all differences adjusted except matter of wages to waiters in Bungalow. Another meeting with Mr. Rippe later, we found him just the contrary. Like Meves Brothers, one day things looks good for 100 per cent settlement, when next day a complete flop-over. I regret to report of break again with Meves Brothers. Looks now like a fight to finish with all unfair houses.

My expense account for the month is as follows:

Two round-trips to Auburn, Interurban fare.....	\$2 20
Typewriter repairs and ribbon.....	2 10
Two round-trips to Tacoma by boat.....	1 60
Postage stamps	50

Total.....\$6 40

Fraternally yours,

HARLEY JOHNSON,
International Organizer.

80-8-18.....7....83-8-83-13-8-15

VANCOUVER, B. C., February 15, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report from January 24 to date:

Working in conjunction with the officers of Local 28 and Local 676, picking up reinstatements, taking up grievances existing from time to time.

Our pickets on the Maryland Cafe, a Greek establishment, did very effective work, although I regret we had to withdraw them temporary; however we are not finished with these birds.

Considerable unemployment prevails at this time, the severe winter making the general situation worse than it would be otherwise. All lines of industry are practically at a standstill.

February 7, Local 28 held a very successful dance, and will have a tendency to get members a little more interested.

February 8, in company with a committee from the Local Joint Board, interviewed members of the City Council in regards to the selling of Beer in Clubs, with the hope of getting our members a fair show. This matter will come up on the 22nd of February.

February 8, to date, have been kept busy on routine work around the city; also sending circulars to our Eastern members. I regret to say the Boys in Eastern Canada cannot be made to

realize that they are the stumbling block in the gaining of better conditions for the culinary workers through the Chain Hotel System, although I have repeatedly advised them to follow the lead of the Western boys in getting organized, evidently they are inflicted with some form of sleeping sickness, yet I always notice they are invariably the best growlers when out of work. I can foresee in the near future where the C. P. R. will trim off a few more cents of the miserable wage now paid.

For the information of those in the Eastern section of Canada, the dining room staffs of the Vancouver Hotel, Empress Hotel on the Coast are 100 per cent organized. The two hotels in the City of Winnipeg can boast of similar conditions. What is the matter with the rest? Don't blame the International Union if your conditions are not what they should be, for after all there is an old saying—"the Lord helps them that help themselves."

Expenses for the past month:

Stamps	\$0 65
Car-fare, interurban	70
Total.....	\$1 35

Fraternally submitted,

WM. MACKENZIE,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-12-8-15

JERSEY CITY, N. J., February 6, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—My report covers from the 30th of January to February 15th, as follows:

January 30—Detroit, Mich. Assisting committee of cooks' union, Local 234, in going over accounts of ex-Secretary Jas. Palmer, with representative of bonding company, preliminary to a settlement for losses sustained in forged checks. Also attended meeting of Local Joint Executive Board and installed new officers.

January 31—Canvassed waitresses at National Restaurant. Informed that the proprietor, Mr. Burke, was hostile to union. We have some ex-members here. Referred the matter to committee of action of Central Labor Union. Also called at office of Mr. Fred Palliers, concerning appointments to health board of restaurant inspectors. They are anxious to secure some practical men from our ranks. Report progress.

February 1—Ten a. m. With representatives of cooks' and waiters' unions to adjust grievances at Joseph's Restaurants; then to Mt. Clemens, Mich., with Business Agents A. Fredericks, of the cooks, Peter Erickson, of the waiters, held conference with new proprietors of Pontchartrain Resort on the Lake and met with success. Assured our boys will be engaged instead of non-union help (as previously). This concession means much to our Detroit locals. Returned to Detroit and attended meeting of Federation of Labor and special midnight session at Waiters' Club, of waiters and cooks employed at Josephs Brothers' Restaurants, prospective trouble avoided by prompt action.

February 2—With three representatives of our locals held conference with board of directors of Elks' Club. Rumors of changing to non-union help was gone over and satisfactory impression made to change this move if really contemplated. Also addressed well-attended meeting of cooks' union; two applications and one initiation.

February 3—Called with representatives of culinary workers to Josephs' Restaurants. Attended committee of action session held at Labor Tem-

ple of Federation and evening meeting of waiters' union.

February 4—Canvassing for new applicants and delinquents with Business Agent P. Erickson, of the waiters' union.

February 6—With Secretary P. Erickson secured reinstatement at Statler Hotel.

February 7—To Ritz, Frontenac, Littles and Strykers with Secretary P. Erickson.

February 8—Attended important meetings of Executive Board, waiters' union and Detroit Federation of Labor.

February 9—Addressed meeting of cooks' union; also presided over committee meeting of Local 234, to confer following day with committee of action of Federation on city work concerning our crafts.

February 10—With delegation of our three locals, appeared before Federation committee of action and presented several propositions of interest to us. Evening, in attendance at warm session of waiters' union, and in the election of Brother Louis Koenig to succeed Brother P. Erickson, who resigned, as business agent, the progressives won by a great majority. Brother P. Erickson (a self-sacrificing young man), led the forces of those who by action strive to make their organization a bigger and better one, and while he stated his resignation offered meant a call to a more profitable position, his spare time would be devoted to assisting his successor and everyone. Even the opposition admit that Peter is a man to his word and with the evils omitted that formerly was a curse to progress, I can see Local 705 take her place among the leading organizations of our International Union.

On the 11th, I received instructions to proceed to Paterson, N. J. Arriving on the 13th, I found the culinary workers in no mood to consider reorganization until the unemployed become less in number.

I returned home on the 16th, as my term expired, and in closing wish to thank all those who co-operated with me during my career as an International Union employe.

The following is my expense account:

February—

1—Detroit, Mich., to Mt. Clemens and return	\$0 52
12—Detroit, Mich., to Paterson, N. J.	24 82
Postage, city and inter-city carfare..	2 48
Sleeper	6 38

Total.....\$34 20

Fraternally yours,

WM. F. KAVANAGH,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-12-8-15

CHICAGO, ILL., February 28, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the past month:

January 30, in St. Paul. Visited Williams' Box Lunch and the Gopher Restaurant, receiving dues and applications.

January 31, with Sister Smith, business agent of Local 630, held conference with the management of the Bordman Restaurant, who took the matter of the organization of the waitresses in his place under advisement and asked us to call later.

February 1, in company with business agent of Cooks' Local 556, called on the management of

the Pioneer Restaurant which had recently changed hands; came to no definite agreement at this time but a number of our members are employed in this restaurant and a satisfactory agreement is expected to result later.

February 2, attended Trades and Labor Assembly meeting of Minneapolis.

February 3, called on the proprietor of the Atlantic Restaurant, in company with Sister Smith. A number of our members are employed there and we expect to get that restaurant signed up.

February 4, canvassed the members in South St. Paul, receiving dues and applications.

February 6, canvassed the waitresses in Lenox and Rockaway and Brady's restaurants.

February 7, visited the waitresses in Bruni's Restaurant and Harry's Lunch Room, collecting dues.

February 8, canvassed the waitresses in Bordman's Hotel, the Grill, and Flynn's Chicken Shop.

February 9, attended a meeting of Local 556, which was well attended.

February 10, attended meeting of Waitresses' Local 630 and also of the Trades and Labor Assembly of St. Paul.

February 11, as per instructions, proceeded to Chicago.

February 12, attended memorial for the late Sister Maloney which was arranged by the Women's Trade Union League of Chicago, and held in the Masonic Temple. The speakers, all prominent men and women in labor circles and civic affairs of Illinois, paid high tribute to the work and character of Sister Maloney. A resolution adopted by the executive board of the Illinois State Federation of Labor was read, as well as the telegram from General President Flore, both of which were made a part of the record. The entire proceedings were reported and will be prepared for a permanent memorial.

February 13, with Sister Alexander and committee, before the county board, with regard to salary increase for employes in county institutions.

February 14, with Sister Alexander, visited Gold's Restaurant with regard to grievances of our members employed there; management told us to return in a few days.

February 15, with Sister Alexander, canvassed a number of places where waitresses were employed.

Yours fraternally,
MARY DEMPSEY,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

CHICAGO, ILL., February 16, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the past half month, including January 28, 29 and 30:

Canvassed the cooks in the California, Tip Top Inn and the Tremont Hotels, and a number of the restaurants in the Loop.

January 31, canvassed porters and waiters in the I. C., M. C., C. C. C. & St. L. railway stations.

February 1, canvassed porters in Northwestern & Burlington station and the waiters in the Tremont Hotel, and attended meeting of Local 583; fair attendance and one new member initiated.

February 2, canvassed waitresses and waiters

at the South Side restaurants and had conference with the waiters and cooks in the Hayes Hotel.

February 3, canvassed cooks in the California Cafe and received one application; canvassed the waiters in the Lions Edge Cabaret with Business Agent Emerson of Local 7.

February 4, canvassed cooks and porters in the Northwestern, Pennsylvania and the C. & E. I. stations.

February 5, attended meeting of C. F. of L.

February 6, attended meeting of local joint board and arranged for a mass meeting for the waiters in the down-town hotels.

February 7, canvassed cooks and waiters in the Auditorium, Tip Top Inn, and attended meeting of Local 268 and Local 7.

February 8, attended meeting of Local 583 and canvassed porters in the I. C., Sante Fe, and Rock Island stations.

February 9, canvassed cooks in the Briggs and Palmer House Hotels and the porters in the Northwestern station.

February 10, canvassed cooks in Mitchell's and several of the Weeghman restaurants; and porters in the Pennsylvania Railroad station.

February 11, canvassed the Pullman porters in the Northwestern, C. & E. I., and Rock Island stations. Talked with quite a few of them and also met quite a few of the porters from the foreign district. All seemed to think well of the organization.

February 13, in conference with the officers of Local 268; took up matters of importance to this local and made arrangements for starting a campaign among the sleeping car men to try to get some of the suspended men reinstated.

February 14, called on Secretary Carithers of the U. S. Labor Board and secured application blanks to file case of the railroad men, which will be heard about March 6, before the U. S. Labor Board.

February 15, canvassed the porters in the Illinois Central, New York Central and Burlington stations. Attended meeting of Local 268 which was a special one, and Local 583. We had a splendid meeting of the cooks and waiters of Local 583; attendance of the porters was very poor.

February 16, canvassed the porters in the various stations; held conference with committee of Local 328 of Oakland, Calif., and arranged to take care of their grievance before the U. S. Labor Board. Also explained to them that it would be very necessary that they should straighten up their organization with our International Union. Brother Wilcox of that local assured me that he and the other loyal members of that organization would take care of the situation as soon as he arrived back in Oakland.

My expense account for the month follows:

Inter-city transportation	\$4 88
Stationery, stamps for circular letters to various locals	2 46
Total.....	\$7 34

Yours fraternally,

P. D. CAMPBELL,
International Organizer.

THE FORUM

I SEE BY THE PAPERS.

All set, pull the bell cord and off we go on another jaunt among the builders of opinion of this land we call America. Of course, it stands to reason that even if we did not say you are welcome, that you are; in fact, we want you to be with us on each truth-seeking trip, even if you don't get the wave of the hand or the howdy passed in your direction. We want to understand one another, to go along together picking information from the tree of knowledge, and we know of no greater fruit-bearing tree than the press of North America. Do you like your Kipling? Then get the following:

Could we judge all deeds by motives
That surround each other's lives,
See the naked heart and spirit,
Know what spur the action gives,
Often we should find it better,
Purer than we judge we should;
We should love each other better
If we only understood.

"If we only understood." Some chunk of wisdom concealed in that quartet of words, boys and girls—dig it out.

Well, the Armament Conference has adjourned sine die and most of the foreign participants have either reached home or will be there soon.

Off on the side lines there is a lot being said with reference to some of the provisions; quite a few steady searchers for fact persist in taking the viewpoint that the agreement is a thinly-veiled imitation of what was adopted by the League of Nations. There are several bright newspaper men who lay Article II alongside of Article X of the League of Nations and say with more than ordinary emphasis: "Lukatif" and show me the difference if you can?

Why worry? It will all come out in the wash some day; you and I will have to hustle quite as hard as ever and even if the Governments do save millions of dollars by curbing the construction of battleships, you can bet a little red apple that some Bimbo will call a quiet session of his fellow bucaners and "toot sweet" they will be into the pork barrel as deep as ever. But what can the plebe voter expect? He is made to dig up the price in taxes direct or indirect, and in addition is made to like the dish placed before him. Many of you will recall that there was a hulabaloo about putting a budget in operation down in Washington. It was loudly proclaimed from the house-tops that Hellandmaria Dawes would make 'em all sit up and take notice; but if you are interested, pick up any publication that presumes to speak for the outs and you will find that the supposed saving is a switch from one department to the other, and the bill of expense quite as formidable as it was a year or two ago. Government officers are not concerned about economy as long as they know that the little slip of paper from the Treasury Department will arrive on time and regularly.

Brigadier General Charles G. Dawes, no doubt, means well, but he is wise to the fact that he has the field against him, the field in this case being the bureaucrats of Washington. He tore the lid off on Feb. 3 when with a broom in one hand, he sailed into the office holders in charge of affairs in Washington and told them a few things about brooms. It seems that the officers who purchase goods for the navy went into the market and bought 18,000 brooms and Dawes said that there were 350,000 army brooms in the Government storehouses which could have been obtained for nothing. Dawes would not make a very nice Sunday school teacher, but they do say that he will perform the trick he set out to do or make some of the brainless wonders in Washington know that he was on the job. Go to it, Brigadier, you've got some hard nuts to crack before you clean up.

Talking about Washington reminds us of a reference we made some time ago to a law providing for registration of aliens. We find the following in the *Times-Star* of January 3, 1922:

UNIFORM REGISTRATION FOR ALL THE ALIENS.

Washington.—A uniform registration of all aliens and a complete system of directing their education along lines which will make for Americanization should be provided by extension of the Bureau of Naturalization, declares Secretary of Labor James J. Davis in a letter to Congressman Albert Johnson. Registration of aliens should be compulsory, he said, and should be entirely under Government control, but with co-operation from public schools. The wife and minor children of every alien should also be registered. The registration should be primarily to assign to the registrant educational facilities and to furnish him such information as would promote his Americanization.

It should be impressed upon him that the registration is intended to be entirely for his benefit, and by no means for the purpose of espionage. Still it would bring to notice the alien who declares himself or is known to be an anarchist, whose intentions are hostile or resistive, or who is for any other reason an undesirable. The registration should also provide for periodic surveys of public institutions, to ascertain the number and status of aliens in penitentiaries, poor-houses, insane asylums, and the like. Secretary Davis points out that registration would facilitate naturalization, because, if an applicant moves from one place to another in the five years' residence necessary, his record could be transferred with him and would be more trustworthy than the testimony of witnesses now required by law.

Every alien should learn to speak the American language. "To speak our language, to know institutions and principles and ideals for which they stand, and to learn to live them—these alone constitute Americanization," said the secretary. "I would not take from an alien his mother tongue.

It is dear to him. Nevertheless, he should also know our language.

There may be objections to such a proposed plan, but as we see it, there is need of "counting noses," to, in fact, get wise to those within our gates, and the registration idea might be developed into a useful proposition.

You have heard the compiler of these notes say on several more or less auspicious occasions that the aim of the Church Trust of America was to make all of you worship according to their dictation. Glimpse the following and do a little mental shimmying, for unless signs are at variance with what is taking place, similar items will become more and more frequent as we toddle along:

"QUIT CHURCH OR SOCIETIES."

North Tonawanda, N. Y.—Fifty members of St. Matthew's Lutheran Church have been given their choice of severing their connection with fraternal and secret societies or being dropped from the membership roll of the church congregation. The action of the church, the Rev. C. Frankenstein, the pastor, announced, was based upon a rule adopted by the Missouri Synod of the Evangelical Lutheran church which includes part of New York State.

As a sort of stable entry, we slip this item in just to keep you thinking in the same groove for a moment or two:

"RELIGION IS OPIUM FOR THE PEOPLE"

Moscow.—"Religion is opium for the people" is the slogan which the Soviet Government caused to be placed on a permanent stone tablet in the wall of the Moscow City Hall, facing the Iberian chapel. This little chapel stands at the entrance to the Red Square, and contains the Ikon, which is more sacred to Russian churchmen than any other in the entire domain of the former czar. The stream of worshippers at the holy shrine continues in spite of the slurring sign. Communists are expelled from the party in large numbers for having their children baptized, or for being married in a church, or showing religious tendencies.

No, we did not get that out of our garret, we scissored it from the *Times-Star*, December 15, 1921.

Do you recall the series of articles we printed describing the work of the strike breaking and union wrecking agencies? "The Labor Spy," that was the title of the series. All right, now peruse this little item and you will find that one of the most aggravating cusses connected with the spy game is doing a nice little stretch, not half as long, however, as he no doubt deserves. You said it—there is honor among thieves:

DETECTIVE SENT TO JAIL.

New York, Feb. 3.—Robert J. Foster of Newark, N. J., head of a detective agency, today began serving a thirty-day sentence for refusing to give the Lockwood Legislative Committee the names of fourteen of his men assigned to investigate labor unions. He was also fined \$500.

Pope Pius XI, who ascended the throne of St. Peter as the successor of Benedict XV, is evi-

dently going to handle the affairs of the Church in his own way and without heeding the so-called "irreconcilables." A few of the latter tried to persuade the new Pope not to appear on the outside balcony, but he waved them aside with "Remember, I no longer am a Cardinal. I am the Supreme Pontiff now."

Cardinal O'Connell, Archbishop of Boston, arrived too late to participate in the balloting; he arrived, according to the news reports, just as the new Pope was blessing the multitude. Cardinal Gasparri will retain his office as Papal Secretary, having been re-appointed to the position immediately after Pius XI assumed his position.

If there was any reasonable doubt as to where Attorney General Daugherty and the present administration at Washington stand in the matter of strikes, the following news item should dispel said doubt:

PEOPLE TIRING OF STRIKES, SAYS DAUGHERTY.

Washington, Feb. 2.—"The people are getting tired of strikes," said Attorney General Daugherty today, in announcing that the Government would be ready to meet the situation that might arise in the event of a coal miners' strike at the end of next month.

Mr. Daugherty declared that he had no desire to obstruct any legitimate policies of the unions, but he would not let the unions break up the open shop against the wishes of the workers. The people of the country, he asserted, are more interested in work than in either the question of unions or open shop.

"I am satisfied," said Mr. Daugherty, "that there is all the law necessary to do all that is needed in such an event and additional legislation would not be needed nor helpful."

One of these days the common garden variety of voter will wake up and conclude that it's about time to send some one to Washington besides lawyers, whose feet are still damp from the mash in the old Dollar Mansion.

While on the topic of law makers, here is a bit for public consumption: During the discussion in the Newberry case, Senator Thomas Heflin (D), Alabama, said: "I hold to the doctrine that if a man will buy a seat in the Senate, he in turn will sell it. I do not care whether he is a Democrat or a Republican; if he buys it he will sell it."

If that axiom holds good, and we rather lean toward the idea that it will, would it be tendering unnecessary advice to the garden variety of voter to keep an eye on the senators who helped Newberry to make the grade?

The following item is short, but to use the language of the street, it says a mouthful. We clipped the item from the *Times-Star* of January 30, 1922:

JUDGE PARKER PRAISES STAND TAKEN BY LABOR.

New York, Jan. 30.—Organized labor has done more than any other agency to check the doctrine of "Russian Reds, I. W. W. and Parlor Socialists, who threatened the stability of the U. S. Government," Judge Alton B. Parker, once Democratic candidate for the Presidency, told the National Civic Federation here today.

Vice-President Conley sends us the two clip-

pings which follow, both cut from the Boston *Post* of January 30, 1922. The first one will interest the men who "kill fish," as Pat Sullivan used to call his job, when he worked on the "raw box" close to the old show shop on East Baltimore Street, run by Kernan, after whom the Kernan Hotel was named:

It would appear that James Farren, who for the past 51 years has been on one job—opening oysters at the old Union Oyster House on Union Street, near Faneuil Hall, and who challenges the entire world to equal his record of oyster-opening, claiming to have handled more than 7,000,000 oysters in his half century and over, is in line for competition. Antonio Primiano, an employe of George F. Green's oyster shop at South Warren, R. I., and Edward Aldrich, who opens oysters six days in the week at the plant of the Rhode Island Oyster Farms Company in E. Providence, stand neck and neck in a race of their own with 40 gallons a day as their record.

Both these Rhode Islanders feel certain they can outdo Boston's claimant for the title, in their own particular line of oyster-shucking, which is the preparation of oysters for shipment in bulk as "cut-out" oysters.

May the best man win!

The second is an editorial on the subject matter of spuds; read it:

WOULD BE A CRIME.

News from Aroostock County, seemingly well authenticated, tells a peculiarly interested world—any food topic interests it—that 9,000 carloads of the 1921 potato crop may have to be "dumped," that is either thrown away or sold for starch. The reason given is that the crop in storage is larger than can be moved away.

This would be an economic crime. With food-stuffs still high and greatly needed the country over, to destroy a huge amount of potatoes should be a thing made impossible in these United States. The owners say that if shipments at the rate of 150 carloads a day can be kept up until mid-June, they can get rid of their surplus stock. And why can not they be so kept up?

If no other remedy appears, the United States Government would do a fine thing by buying the "spuds" and making them a part of the Russian relief commodities. That would solve the problem at once and in immeasurably finer fashion than by permitting the destruction of so much food.

Those of you who are so situated to get hold of a copy of the *New York World* or *Globe*, no doubt peruse the "Letters to the Editor," some of which are compositions of real worth. Here are two from the *World* of February 3 and 4, 1922, that will prove instructive reading:

NO PROHIBITION IN NORWAY.

To the Editor of *The World*:

In his letter in *The World* of today, a writer signing himself "Temperance," states that there is Prohibition in Norway. This is not so, as you can see from the inclosed clipping extracted from the *American-Scandinavian Review* of November, 1921:

The Storting assembled on August 30 for its autumn session. The outstanding event of the session so far has been the passing of the Prohibition Bill making permanent the law against the sale of liquor and wines containing more than 14 per cent alcohol which was established by Gov-

ernment decree during the war as a temporary measure. In the Odelsting the bill was passed with 51 against 42 votes; in the Lagting, with 18 against 14. The Storting has also passed a bill creating a state monopoly of wine and beer.

Of course hard liquors are officially prohibited, but the Norwegians have more sense than to prohibit wines and beer. Besides, this so-called Prohibition does not and can not prevent the constant smuggling of the forbidden goods into the country through every fjord and inlet from Christiania to Hammerfest, and in almost every home there is a still. Is it not evident to everybody with common sense that no people can be deprived of their personal liberty in a matter of this kind by the wholesale corruption of Legislatures by rich hypocrites and cranks or by being clubbed and shot into obedience or having their legitimate and paid-for property taken from them by a process not very much unlike an act of common burglary?—A. C. H.

New York, Jan. 30.

THE HIGH COST OF VOLSTEADISM.

To the Editor of *The World*:

According to William H. Anderson, State Superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League, \$100,000,000 is spent annually for Federal, State and local Prohibition enforcement. In other words, taxpayers are forced to contribute this immense sum for the purpose of conducting a fanatical experiment.

Although the process may provide amusement and satisfaction for Prohibition zealots, it is a costly spectacle. Why not require Prohibitionist taxpayers, including the unselfish soft-drink interests, to bear the entire expense of dry enforcement instead of compelling the victims of the experiment to pay for the privilege of being socially and psychologically vivisected?

It would be well if the monetary outlay were the only cost, but there are other items not reckoned in dollars. On the debit side should be shown the hundreds of deaths from poison Prohibition whiskey, excusable contempt for an unpopular law, artificially forced into the hitherto sacred Constitution; the enormous increase of drug addicts, more pitiable than any victims of alcohol; the alarming prevalence of drunkenness among young people of both sexes, tempted by "forbidden fruit"; and the crimes associated with bootlegging, which in comparison would make the erstwhile saloon seem almost respectable.

Why waste a hundred million dollars in futilely trying to prove that certain customs which are lawful and proper in Athelstan, Que., are criminal and reprehensible in Constable, N. Y., only five miles distant?—L. C. QUINN.

New York, Jan. 30.

No doubt many of you have perused the press dispatches about the warm wallop handed over to the organized fanatics in the State of New Jersey. Here is an editorial referring to same that may be useful when discussing the matter. It's from the *New York World* of February 3, 1922:

DISCOVERING A CONSTITUTION IN NEW JERSEY.

The New Jersey Court of Errors and Appeals decides that so far as that State is concerned there are limits to the legislative power of the Anti-Saloon League.

As the decision says which overthrows the Van Ness State Prohibition Enforcement Act, "the touchstone is the Constitution, and that provides

that the right of trial by jury shall remain inviolate." Which means in this particular case, apparently, that while the Legislature can create a new offense and can call the new offending disorderly conduct when triable by a Magistrate without a jury, punishments cannot then be imposed of a degree belonging to crimes for which the Constitution makes a jury trial imperative. But this is what the Van Ness act sought to do and what has been repeatedly done in its enforcement. Nor is this the only trickery by which the statute sought to override the fundamental law of the State, as appears in this prevailing judgment of its court of last resort.

Congress recently discovered the existence of a Federal Bill of Rights in relation to searches and seizures as provided in the Federal or Volstead Enforcement Act. It made that and not the Anti-Saloon League the touchstone for certain amendatory legislation. Similarly the judicial power of New Jersey has discovered a State Bill of Rights which the Legislature had been driven to overlook or ignore by the Wayne B. Wheelers and William H. Andersons of that Commonwealth. By which, we are reminded that settled principles of government here and there in the United States cannot permanently be subverted by zealotry, however well organized.

One of our fellows asked me the other day if I thought beer was coming back. My reply was that, from all reports it had not been away, was still on the job and while some of it had little to attract attention, there was to be had real "suds" if one only knew the required pass word.

Right here is as good a place as any to reiterate what we have held to for several years. The pendulum is swinging back and the power of the Church Trust of America is weakening, which means that the time is not far distant when you can get your "high ones with a low collar," and that too, without fear of being haled to the police court for quenching your thirst.

The people are getting wise to the fact that it was the religious fanatics who put the Eighteenth Amendment over, and many of them vow that the churches will get no more spondulix from them until they can get their good beer back. One of these nice sunshiny mornings you are going to wake up and find that, a bunch of regular fellows have been elected to administer the affairs of the American republic, and one of the first things they will do after shunting the Eighteenth Amendment to a side track, will be to pass laws which will forever deprive the religious fanatics of the privilege of accumulating Trouble Funds while billions of their property rides on a pass. Just as soon as the real liberals of this continent stop dropping their small change in the contribution boxes, and seeing to it that church property is taxed at the same ratio as other people's property, just that soon will the soft handed pulpiteers get off the political firing line and pay a lot more attention to the saving of souls than has been evident among the high chokered aggregation for close to a decade.

* *

In the days when Sockless Simpson and Carrie Nation were pulling off their special stunts, some one made the interrogation, "What's the matter with Kansas?" On several occasions since there have been responses, some of them by very capable writers, born Kansans. One of the would-be critics of the Sunflower State said: "The matter with Kansas is, there is too damned much language and insufficient labor."

The foregoing ran through our mind as we perused a news item which recited that Mayor William Hale (Big Bill) Thompson, of Chicago, had appointed Rev. John H. Williamson, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church as Law Enforcement Commissioner of Chicago, with supreme powers in caring for the city's moral welfare. The appointment was made on February 9, 1922, and was accepted, the Rev. Williamson resigning his job with the Church to enable him to devote all his time to the job. We are wondering who is trying to put the rollers under the big town on Lake Michigan, for when it becomes generally known that a preacher is in the referred to position, the city will be about as popular as Topeka, Kansas, as a place to have a good time. We are willing to bet a butternut that when the news of Rev. Williamson's appointment was made known to the assembled dry office holders of the present administration who were in attendance at the convention held at Columbus, Ohio, February 9, 1922, they winked at one another and no doubt said, "Another one of the dear brothers is cared for." Before leaving the subject of the Columbus gathering, it might be well to say that, its real purpose was to get the Drys together and shoot a boost over for Attorney General Harry M. Daugherty for the United States Senatorship from Ohio. Cabinet officers have, it is true, considerable prestige, but it seldom lasts over four years, whereas a Senator has almost a lead pipe cinch for several times four years. Assistant Attorney General Colonel Guy D. Goff and Prohibition Commissioner Roy A. Haynes were the boost shooters for Daugherty, and by the way, they were using some of the dough the Government collects from you while pulling off the boost shoot. It's great stuff if you don't weaken, and yet you will hear these men prate of honesty and the square deal. The choir will kindly turn to page 13 and sing that touching and beautiful song: "Every little movement has a value all its own."

Oh, by gosh, I forgot to relate that they (the newspapers) are now calling the Prohibition Commissioner "Majah" Haynes. Search me, I don't know where he fit, unless it was at the battle of—, was going to say Brandywine, but that was long before Heck was a pup. Let's see, the battle of Brandywine occurred September 11, 1777, Washington in charge of the Continental forces and Howe in charge of the British. Washington lost 1,200 and Howe 500 of their soldiers in that engagement.

* *

Many are called but few are chosen, is about the right caption to put over the following item clipped from a recent issue of the New York *American*:

The silk stocking was invented in the sixteenth century, but not all of it was discovered until recently.

The title of the paper from which that was clipped reminds us of a discovery made quite recently by the festive paragraphers, that the title of this country—not section—country, has the ad-mo-nition which made it great. Note the *I Can in Amer-I-Can*? For example, you may now say *I Can* pay my dues for the next two months—then do it. Call the next case.

* *

"Call the next case" must have been a rather frequent utterance in Beantown during the year 1921. From the Boston *Globe* of February 7, 1922, we pick the following:

BOSTON DRUNK ARRESTS SHOW MARKED INCREASE.

1921 Had 45 Per Cent More Than 1920.

In 1920 the total number of arrests for drunkenness was 21,800.

In 1921 the total number of arrests for drunkenness was 30,989.

People who have real stuff, keep it in their cellars, but a banker at Youngstown, Ohio, went the common folks one better, he kept his in his bank.

Police got wise, made a visit and just a mere 1,000 gallons was all they found and now Pasquale the banker can quench his thirst with Adams Ale, same as the rest of us plebes.

When keeping your ears to the ground A, B, C, always be careful, for you may get an earful of mud. And by way of offering suggestions to those who peruse the products of the poison pencil and pens of the scribes of the House of Morgan, read all you want to, but keep your belief open until convinced. The railway managers, owners and bond and stock holders have told the public through their personally owned organs, what a frightful mess the railway workers got the railroads into during the war. But Director Generals McAdoo and Hines knew better. Here is an item clipped from *Labor*, Washington, D. C., February 11, 1922, which you can read over carefully and no doubt be quite as astonished as we were when we perused it. Former Director General McAdoo remained silent a long, long time, but when he did speak, he said *something*. Read and satisfy yourself that our conclusions are justified:

REA AND WILLARD "LAY DOWN ON JOB," FIRED FOR GOOD OF SERVICE.

Two of the harshest critics of Federal control of railroads are Presidents Samuel Rea, of the Pennsylvania, and Daniel Willard, of the Baltimore & Ohio. Before the Senate committee on interstate commerce and various other forums they made detailed indictments of the alleged inefficiency of Government management.

A possible reason for this antagonism is supplied by William G. McAdoo, who, testifying before the Senate committee offered correspondence between the railroad administration and Rea and Willard, showing that first they were severely reprimanded for "laying down on the job" when the Nation was bending its energies to the winning of the war, and subsequently were fired when they disregarded a warning that they were on trial.

In his letter to Rea Mr. McAdoo said, among other things:

"We are in a great war, and excuses are not worth anything. The only thing that tells now is results. The public demands them, and the life of this Nation demands them.

"I would not be candid if I did not tell you that I am not fully satisfied with the efficiency of the management of the Pennsylvania Railroad. I believe that great improvements can be made, and I look to you and the officers of that system to bring that improvement about at the earliest possible moment.

"My personal regard makes me anxious for your success. But I would not be frank if I did not tell you that unless there is a decided improvement in the efficiency of the Pennsylvania railroad system a change of management will become inevitable."

The warning letter to Willard, presaging his early retirement, said in part:

"I would be less candid if I did not tell you that I am dissatisfied with the management of the Baltimore & Ohio. I think it has proven inefficient and unequal to the present situation. I am sure it can be improved, and I expect improvement.

"I speak thus frankly because I feel that you ought to know that a change in the management of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad will be inevitable unless better results are speedily obtained."

"Better results" were not obtained, and Rea and Willard were retired from active participation in railroad operation.

Ever since they have been throwing mud at Government operation of the railroads.

Just keep what you've read in mind, it may come in handy when you hear some of the agents of the interests peddle that "what labor did to the railroads during the war."

From *Labor*, the same publication from which we clipped the previous interesting news item, we scissor another, read it just to keep in touch with the character of stuff the wage earners have slipped over to them.

THIS TELLS WHY SHOES ARE HIGH.

A reason for the prevailing high cost of shoes is furnished by the annual report of the Endicott-Johnson corporation, the largest shoe manufacturers in the world, just made public. On a smaller volume of business in 1921 it made the largest profit in its history.

After paying all charges, including taxes, the Endicott-Johnson Co. showed net profits of \$4,642,889, equivalent to 21.58 per cent on the common stock outstanding. This compares with net profits of \$3,150,441, or 12.86 per cent in 1920. Gross sales in 1920 were \$74,970,000 but dropped in 1921 to \$58,892,000.

These figures will be interesting to farmers who find they have to pay the price of the entire hide for one pair of low-grade shoes. They should also be interesting to Attorney General Daugherty, who, he says, is making war on retailers as the principal cause of high prices.

To the best of our knowledge the Endicott-Johnson corporation does not employ members of the Boot and Shoe Workers' Union. To be on the safe side readers and members should see to it that the footwear they purchase bears the union label of the Boot and Shoe Workers' Union.

The good people of the State which produces the brass-tipped, long-billed, armor-plated mosquito, have had the front page during the last few months several times, and the last effort in our way of thinking is going to prove a curtain wallop to the open shoppers. The following article is worth reading and keeping for reference, particularly by those of our members who are up against the open shoppers with their camouflaged American "Blam" Association. The article is clipped from the *Jersey Journal*, Jersey City, January 31, 1922:

STATE BUSINESS MEN DECLARE AGAINST ANTI-UNION COERCION.

Some of New Jersey's biggest business men, members of a committee of industrial relations of the New Jersey Chamber of Commerce, in a report made public today, caution all employers to avoid "anti-union coercion," to steer clear of

the various "open shop" movements, and to co-operate with the workers in every possible way.

The report was written after a careful survey which extended over a period of nine months. It has been approved by the executive committee and adopted by the board of trustees of the state chamber.

It is pointed out that there are three roads open to employers. One is the road of constructive achievement within the shop; another is that of constructive co-operation between the organizations of employers and those of workmen, and a third is that of the "open shop." This last movement, in the opinion of the committee, is "undermining the confidence of labor in employers and ruining the foundation for co-operation between them."

"Similar campaigns in former periods of depression," the report continues, "have only resulted in redoubled growth of unionism and the adoption by it of more extreme measures in the periods of prosperity which followed and there is no reason to believe that the result of this campaign will be different. Campaigns of this nature are leading to oppression by employers and are playing into the hands of revolutionary elements."

"The road of anti-union coercion appears to us to be dangerous. It ought by all means to be avoided."

The committee strongly urges the maintenance of personnel departments in all big industries, and suggests the employment of experts in the problems of employers and employees.

"The efforts of all concerned," the report concludes, "should be directed toward devising measures for the regularization of industry and reduction and prevention of unemployment."

Activity is the middle name of our local unions in the city of Denver, as the following, clipped from the *Labor Bulletin* of that city, indicates:

GREEK MENACE.

The following communication containing data as to the number of Greeks in this country was sent to the Trades and Labor Assembly, with the request that it be given the widest publicity possible:

"Denver, Colo., Feb. 7, 1922.

"The Denver Trades and Labor Assembly.
Greetings:

"We beg to call your attention to the invasion into the United States by the Greeks, who have secured almost exclusive possession of the restaurant, candy, fruit and shoeshining business.

The following data was compiled by the Bureau of the Census, and furnished by Frank Morrison, secretary of the A. F. of L.:

"There are in the United States 175,972 Greeks. Of that number only 29,479 are naturalized, 21,451 have secured their first papers, and 117,295 have made no effort to secure their first papers. There are 7,747 about whom no information can be secured. Of the above 143,000 are men and 32,000 are women.

"In Denver there are 768 Greeks, of which only 133 are naturalized, 199 have taken out their first papers, and 498 have made no effort to secure their first papers, and 22 about whom no information can be secured. Of the above number, 718 are men and 50 are women.

"Moral; Patronize places of business which are operated by Americans, who employ Ameri-

can citizens, who spend their earnings in the United States.

"There are no Greek Union Restaurants in Denver."

If your town is similarly affected, take a tip from the Mile-High city catering industry workers and see what the results will be.

Do you remember when you were taken out to the woodshed back of the house—or was it down into the cellar, where Dad pulled off his correctional manoeuvre? Anyway, read the following and sit up:

URGES SPANKING.

Toronto, Ont., Jan. 6.—Canadian judges propose a national spanking law, not merely for juveniles, but for all males less than 26 years old. Not the prison flogging, but punishment by hand with a young man sprawling across the knees of a burly constable, before the entire court, immediately after sentence is passed.

"Many young men, members of gangs, take jail sentences lightly, for when they are released they tell wondrous stories to their chums, and are honored as heroes," says Magistrate T. H. Brunton. "After a good, sound spanking from the broad hand of a policeman, with a courtroom full of people to look on, their gangs would not be inclined to idolize or envy them."

Magistrate Brunton says no young man spanked in his court has ever returned on another charge.

Clipped that from the *Cincie Post*, of January 6, 1922. Ticked with a barrel stave. Oh, joy. Oh, boy.

A little more light on the gland subject from a Seattle editor:

THE LINK THAT'S MISSING.

It's blamed funny why, if we are descended from the monkeys, we didn't inherit those glands.—Seattle *Post-Intelligencer*.

Here is an item we clipped from the *Post*, of this city, that may interest some of you "who never stuck to Sunday School, but went gallivanting around on the Sabbath":

BIBLICAL BOOKS.

Is there a verse of poetry giving all the books of the New Testament?

Yes, as follows:

"Matthew, Mark, Luke and John write the life of their Lord;

The Acts, what Apostles accomplished, record;
Rome, Corinth, Galatus, Ephesus, hear
What Phillippians, Colossians, Thessalonians re-
vere;

Timotheus, Titus, Philemon, precede
The Epistle, which Hebrews most gratefully read;
James, Peter and John, with the short letter Jude.
The rounds of Divine Revelation conclude."

And here is one that seems to show, which way the wind is blowing, for according to style experts, skirts are going to be longer—maybe:

SKIRTS LIMITED FOR THE LASSIES OF SALVATION ARMY.

Chicago, Ill.—The skirts of Salvation Army lassies must not be more than seven inches above the street level, according to an order issued

here by Commissioner William Peart, leader of the organization in fifteen Middle-West States.—Cincinnati *Times-Star*, January 28, 1922.

* * *

From the Cedar Rapids (Iowa) *Tribune*, of February 3, 1922, we learn that J. C. Skemp, general secretary of the Brotherhood of Painters, Decorators and Paperhangers of America, with offices at Lafayette, Ind., has tendered his resignation to take effect as soon as a successor can be elected. Brother Skemp is leaving his position because of ill health of himself and wife. Brother Skemp leaves his organization manifold better than when he took the reins, and every one that had the privilege of knowing him, wishes him and his wife success in their search for the greatest prize we know of—good health.

* * *

Our old friend, Henry W. Zeidler, of Local 134, Scranton, Pa., sent us the following clipped from the *Scranton Times*, of February 18, 1922. It is worth careful reading, for the Mayor of Wilkes-Barre turns loose several verbal wallops, prompting one to inquire, what sort of a skull hood a fellow must use who has nothing in his bean but a "sedlitz powder brain":

HART FIRES BOMB INTO CAMP OF HIS DRY LAW ENEMIES.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa., Feb. 18.—Attacked at a noon-day Bible class luncheon at the Y. M. C. A. yesterday, by the Rev. J. Mitchell Bennetts, president of the Anti-Saloon league, Mayor Daniel L. Hart fired another broadside into the camp of those who would assail him, and those of his colleagues in city council who passed a resolution favoring a modification of the Volstead act permitting the sale of light wines and good beer. Mr. Bennetts is reported to have used the word "leper" in his reference to the mayor and city fathers in his talk yesterday.

Mayor Hart says "a man with a seidlitz powder brain like Bennetts could not offer an argument but resorted to abuse" and has satisfied the mayor and the people "that mentally he (Bennetts) is as narrow as a string bean." Mayor Hart tells of his being a member of the Y. M. C. A., and its friends and recalls that "when nights were damp and chilly and those parlor nurtured brothers—like Bennetts, who seek greatness because of prejudice—were afraid to go out and risk their precious lives in soliciting money for Y. M. C. A. drives, I did it." The mayor says that in return all he has had "is condemnation, abuse and vilification from one who is supposed to be its leader."

KICKS "YELLOW DOG."

Here's the way Mayor Hart made answer to the Rev. Mr. Bennetts:

"I had determined not to reply to any more of the attacks of the cake-eaters, but when a man of the caliber of the Rev. Mitchell Bennetts, who has made a public nuisance of himself in this vicinity for years, attacks me, then I have to do as I always do to a yellow dog that snaps at my heels—kick him away. I do not know Mr. Bennetts—thank God, but I am satisfied that mentally he is as narrow as a string bean.

"He flashes across the pages of the newspaper occasionally with the brilliancy of a pumpkin moonshine and with just as much intellect. Of course, a man with a seidlitz powder brain like Bennetts could not offer an argument, but resorted

to abuse. Somewhere in the Bible he found something about lepers and applied it to earnest men who are trying to give Wilkes-Barre good government. If Mr. Bennetts knew more about scripture he would have a broader view of life, less bitterness of mind and certainly a greater Americanism.

"Why does the Y. M. C. A., which is supposed to be a big, liberal and great American body, permit these Bolsheviks to gather for a so-called noon-day lunch, which, from their resolutions, seems to be a sort of old woman's sewing circle with criticism for only one class of people? In vain I have looked to come from this mud puddle of narrowness one real American thought. All that leaks out from their meetings is a protest against the laughter and enjoyment of the people.

"My God! Why is it that people who aspire to be recognized as holy think it necessary to reach up their narrow hands and try to shut out God's sunshine? No, I am not delivering a sermon, but if they keep this up, I'll hire a hall and show them what real religion is. Religion is God, who has been forgotten by these fellows who are worshipping in his stead, this disturbance-creating Volstead.

AGAINST UNFAIR METHODS.

"I am not against the Volstead act. Never was and never will be. But, I am against unfair methods used by men who insult God by using him as a shield and robbing Americans of their just right. I don't care what these fellows who do not understand life say. America is arising and will demand that this great question of beer be referred to the people. The man who opposes the right of the people to decide this question is not an American. He may preach, he may quote, he may shout, but this is a government of the people with the consent of the governed, and that's the kind of American I am.

"I am a member of the Y. M. C. A. I have been its friend. When nights were damp and chilly, and these parlor nurtured brothers—the Bennetts, who seek greatness because of prejudice—were afraid to go out and risk their precious lives in soliciting money for Y. M. C. A. drives, I did it. In return all I have had is condemnation, abuse and now vilification from one who is supposed to be its leader.

"For the benefit of Mr. Bennetts, who quotes scripture, I desire to quote the following taken from Proverbs, Chapter 31, sixth and seventh verses:

"'Give strong drink to them that are sad, and wine to them that are grieved in mind.'

"'Let them drink and forget their want, and remember their sorrows no more!'

"I am satisfied that if fellows like this man Bennetts, whose heart has never beat with religious tolerance for humanity, took a few shots of strong drink they would 'remember their sorrows no more.'

"Will this gang of Lenine and Trotsky's, who have noonday lunch at the Y. M. C. A., turn American? Will they please remember that with the Christian tolerance which they profess that just because a man does not think along their narrow lines he is no less the man and certainly no less the American.

WHY NOT TOLERANCE?

"Christ taught tolerance. Why don't these fellows preach it? There is a great song called 'Rally 'Round the Flag.' Wouldn't it be great if they would sing it and believe in it? Wouldn't

it be wonderful if we could carry back to Monticello the great reverence and the great respect for the Declaration of Independence and the man who wrote it?

"To be absolutely candid, and everybody knows it, we must have less interference in government from narrow little people, be they clergymen or not. They must respect their fellow men if they wish their fellow men to respect them. The greatest problems the world has ever known have been solved by the American people without the aid of the clergymen or the church, and they are going to solve this one, which is beer and light wines.

"Bennetts for years has been making a living off the Anti-Saloon League. His bread came from narrowness and prejudice. He is not an adornment to any community.

"The passage of the prohibition amendment and the Volstead act was a fraud on Americans. They were enacted when the soldiers were abroad and they had no say whatever. We should have a vote and the old town will offer a tremendous majority in favor of light wines and beer.

"Some diluted minister in the southern part of the city attacked me also, but like most clergymen, he used a whole lot of words and did not say anything.

"Somebody told me Noah was a drunkard, but still he was the only man out of the whole world who was saved. His surroundings certainly indicated that he was wet? But why drag old man Noah into this controversy? He may have been all right.

"I am not speaking of all ministers. The majority of them are good, decent Americans. I am speaking of the cheap seekers of notoriety."

We are betting a choice chunk of gorgonzola that, Rev. J. Mitch Bennetts will be pointed out for months to come, as "the guy with the Seidlitz Powder Brain." At that, we believe Mayor Hart compliments J. Mitch, for the majority of his kind parade corn-meal mush in the dome for the stuff to think with.

One of the officers of the Salvation Army, in an address to women, not long ago, made a very vehement affirmation to the effect that a woman who painted her face was guilty of cheating. Be that as it may, one of the pupils in the back row of our little class, rises to say that "girls who do daub up with paint and cosmetics are only kidding themselves; they don't get away with it, for even a one-eyed guy wises up to the decoration."

Just as the year 1921 was skipping to a close we found the following item in our afternoon paper, which carries the A. P. service:

FACE PAINT COSTS MORE THAN HOUSE PAINT.

St. Louis, Mo., Dec. 10.—Expenditures for cosmetics almost equalled the amount spent for house paint in St. Louis this year, according to estimates. A local wholesale drug company stated the annual bill for face paint, powder, etc., approximated \$3,000,000 and the bill for paints and varnish totalled about \$5,000,000.

If that Salvation Army officer is right, there's a lot of cheating being done in the Mound City.

As a reminder to the boys on the firing line, that the Volstead law is not making the moral clean up promised by the Anti-Saloon League,

the following, printed in the *New York Globe*, February 17, 1922 is but one of many similar reports coming from all sections of the country:

Albany, Feb. 17.—A 25 per cent increase in the number of commitments to penal institutions in New York State in 1921 is reported by the State Commission of Prisons in a statement issued today. Commitments increased in 1921 to 73,947 from 59,033 in 1920.

James M. Allison, who furnishes copy for the department, "New York Day By Day," in the *Times-Star* of Cincie O-Dry-O, offered the following recently:

A Federal prohibition officer who has lately been made the responsible head of one of the departments of enforcement in this city, made this statement to the newspaper reporters yesterday: "I realized for the first time, early Monday morning, when I looked over a crowd of more than 2,000 persons, most of whom were drinking liquor with no attempt to conceal it, the hopelessness of the task which is before us in the attempt to enforce prohibition. Some of us favor prohibition, some of us do not, but all of us try to do our duty. I have felt heretofore that prohibition could and would be enforced, but the scenes I witnessed on the holiday nights have caused me to change my opinion. Prohibition will never be enforced in a place like New York until there is a decided change of sentiment."

This is a frank statement. And, in connection with it, one may unquestionably and quite reasonably ask why a man who is not in favor of prohibition accepts a job as an enforcement agent, and whether such a man can be depended upon to really try to do his duty or just to try to be comfortable and prosperous.

One of the toughest problems in the field of labor in this country is the textile trades. For decades the employes have been underpaid and overworked. Despite almost persistent campaigning the workers have been unable to see the need of organization. This has made the task of the United Textile Workers of America, gigantic in every respect. Right now the battle is on in the older textile centers, and the union men and women, as usual, bearing the brunt of the battle, a battle for conditions which the greater number of workers at the industry do not understand, because of inability to read or understand the common language of the country. The following editorial from the *New York Globe* of February 16, 1922, gives an assortment of facts and figures that will aid the reader to understand the real situation:

WAGES IN COTTON MILLS.

An extensive strike is being conducted in the cotton mills of New England. With few exceptions the mill operatives of Rhode Island and New Hampshire are reported to have stopped work in protest against a 20 per cent wage reduction and an increase in working hours from forty-eight to fifty-four a week.

No rule for fixing wages is commonly accepted in the United States. Most working people consider vaguely the cost of living on reaching a judgment on that question. Employers, especially in a time of falling prices, are inclined to think sufficient the market rate—that is, the least at which workers can be found. The public com-

promises between these two positions, tending to support the cost of living as a guiding principle in affairs of this kind.

The wages paid in the cotton industry are commonly low. It is possible to get a general picture of the situation from an inquiry conducted by the National Industrial Conference Board, an employers' association affiliated with the American Cotton Manufacturers' Association. The conference board copied the payrolls of manufacturing establishments. Its "Wage Changes in Industry," Research Bulletin 35, traces the wage changes between September, 1914, and December, 1920.

At neither period was the wage scale equal to the cost of living. In September, 1914, the manufacturers reported that their average wage to male workers was \$9.91 weekly. In December, 1920, this had become \$20.70. The average wage for female workers was \$7.71 in September, 1914, and \$13.95 in December, 1920. Since December, 1920, a number of wage reductions have been announced. Wages have tended to approach the pre-war level.

The National Industrial Conference Board has also made calculations of the minimum cost of living. This was done in behalf of the industrial associations which support the board, and the data were intended for use in wage controversies. The estimate for Worcester, Mass., for June, 1920, gave \$1,733.38 as the minimum cost of living for five persons.

These figures, which have in every case been supplied by the manufacturers, explain the revolt in the cotton factories. The oldest industry in the United States seems unable or unwilling to pay living wages to the workers essential to its own life.

Seems a pity that there could not be established something on the order of the whipping post that Delaware became noted for some years ago.

Cotton mill owners and managers might be strapped over a barrel and good sense pounded into them and selfishness whipped out by persistent application of a good barrel stave. Fewer of them would be able to enjoy vacations in Europe if they paid a living wage to the men and women of the industry which is making them wealthy beyond the dream of the most insistent hop fiend.

Speaking about barrel staves, glimpse the following item just to get an idea of what a big stick really looks like:

LOG SO BIG IT RUINS SAWMILL.

Hoquaim, Wash., Feb. 17.—An enormous spruce log, 10 feet in diameter, believed the largest ever cut in this section, recently was sawed into 16,000 board feet of lumber here. When first put on the saw, the big log broke the mill machinery and was not cut until repairs were made.

Some time ago a larger log was brought here, but no mill would tackle it and it was placed in a Hoquaim park for exhibition purposes.

After reading that item you may have an idea of what the "log-rollers" could do if they would make up their minds to spend less time in their snore chambers. Betcha it won't be many days before some one of those lightning calculators will be telling us how many toothpicks could be made from that bit of timber.

If the powers-that-be do not put a stop to that man Samuel Untermyer, he will be telling a lot

of inside stuff that will come close to spilling the beans. Here we have him quoted as saying that "The electric light bulb companies of America are picking off over and above legitimate profits, the tidy sum of a hundred millions of dollars annually. Bulbs that are made for less than six cents sell 28 to 35 cents each. Others produced at a cost of about 16 cents are sold for 52 cents each. He did not say anything about the trick wages paid to the makers of the bulbs, the workers in the shops, packers and shippers. Betting ten pennies that none of them own a fliv, and few of them know what a juicy tenderloin steak with fixin's, tastes like.

Did you ever meet up with a sockdolager? Well, make the acquaintance of one by perusing the following from *The Auto Worker*, February, 1922. The man responsible for the article is many removes from a meek conservative too:

SAVED AGAIN.

The workers of America may now heave a sigh of relief. All of the problems that have troubled us will promptly proceed to fade away. We are to be saved. Great leaders have been selected for us, programs printed and all of the skids greased for capitalism. The "Workers' Party" has been born.

Jack Carey or Elbert Hubbard, I can't remember just which, not having taken the Roth memory course, once said that in times of stress when real leaders are needed that "A Man steps Up From the Crowd." This time we are so fortunate as to have seventeen leaders climbing over each others' necks to lead us.

A convention was held in New York City where there gathered the brains of the coming revolution. Resolutions were passed announcing the downfall of capitalism, the bankruptcy of business and the end of the interests. All of the great working class organizations affiliated with the American-Labor Alliance were represented, as was also the Workers' Council and the Workers' Educational Association.

Thus representing nearly three hundred actual members this mighty convention proceeded to solve the questions of the hour. After disposing of a few minor matters such as the Dangers of Capitalistic Imperialism, Militarism, the Disarmament Conference, the Indestructibility of Matter, the Third International, the Ifness of the What and the Consciousness of the Unconscious, the convention devoted several moments to the formation of a real revolutionary party for the revolutionary revolutionists.

The chairman of the convention announced, "We offer to American labor a class conscious fighting organization, with a set of fighting leaders." Each and every one of the entire seventeen "fighting leaders" guaranteed to be staggering around with a load of brains heavy enough to cause flat feet.

These seventeen "fighting leaders" have fought their way to "leadership" despite the high cost of print paper and regardless of pied type. They will now proceed to bore from within the unions, having missed meals by being bores without. So if you notice a new "fighting leader" hanging around like a first mortgage on the old homestead, take off your hat to one of the head ushers of the coming revolution.

During election days watch for the Workers' Party to come leaping to the surface like a ton

of lead. The Workers' Party will be known by its proclamations and communiques. They announce in advance that they will "arouse the millions" with a cry of "Hail, Hail, Hail." It will be "Hail to the Workers' Republic of Russia," "Hail to the Workers' Democracy of Japan" and "Hail to the Workers' Party of America." So take out your hail insurance now while it is still cheap.

The Workers' Party will open all meetings with their membership campaign song, "I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles." The official emblem will be the sign of the cross (double) and the revolutionary auger (signifying the bore). All local unions should be on the watch for the messenger of revolutionary light assigned to bore from within their organization. He should be welcomed as a "fighting leader" deserves to be welcomed. Remember these leaders are of the type who will take a foot if given an inch. Better give them the foot first.

That will not set very easy on the chest of the fellows who can and do use that proletarian patter, but who as a rule are about the punkiest kind of workers, eternally asking "what the union is going to do about it?"

From the *Kablegram*, Mount Morris, Ill., we clip the following:

The secretary dreamed that he died and, of course, went to heaven.

St. Peter, before letting him pick out his harp and assigning him to a place in the choir, said he would show him around the place. So they went directly down to the regions that Dante made famous.

"Here," said St. Peter, pointing to a bunch of fellows stewing in a big pan, "are some fellows you used to know. All these boys were formerly members of that lodge of yours for which you collected dues. They stuck you for from two to a dozen payments. That's why they're here."

The secretary called for a fan and a chair and sat down to take a look at the scenery. "Come," said St. Peter, at last. "We must go back to heaven and get set." "I'm all set," said the secretary. "This is heaven enough for me!"

Just a nice, quiet little tip to you, gentle, or otherwise, reader. Look at your membership book, if you have not paid dues recently, make the secretary smile by offering him two months' dues instead of one—you would not care to be one of that bunch in the pan, would you?

Talking about pans, Senator La Follette accomplished a nice bit of up-to-the-minute pan-ning when he addressed the Senate recently. The speech was what most organizers would call a cracker-jack. Among other things he said was the following:

"The American worker is today receiving less real wages than before the war. Instead of being a profiteer, he is gradually being forced into a condition of abject poverty through conspiracy of large employers and the national government."

It is hardly likely that you will find the La Follette speech printed in your daily paper, your local labor paper may reproduce part of it. *Labor*, Washington, D. C., February 18, 1922, prints it. If you are not a subscriber, perhaps one of your friends is, borrow the number and read it. By

the way, do you read your home town labor paper. We get most of our good stuff from that source.

Didn't know that there was any such thing as humor in South Carolina, but the credit mark on the following appears to approximate, as Grogan would say:

ROOSTERS AND MEN.

I love to watch the rooster crow,
He's like so many men I know,
Who brag and bluster, rant and shout
And beat their manly chests without
The first damn thing to brag about.

We clipped that out of an exchange which credits it to the South Carolina *Pythian Bulletin*.

One reason why we occasionally have doubts about giving credit, is that so many scissor handlers purposely or unintentionally overlook giving the author of a good story, poem or editorial credit due. In our March, 1921, number of the *MIXER AND SERVER* we printed—page 60—a little rhyme entitled "For Sale," which we clipped from the *Elevator Constructor*, and along about St. Valentine's day this year, we saw that bit of rhyme reproduced in the *Cincinnati Post*, and credited to a publication gotten out by a soap-making concern at Ivorydale, just beyond the grave-yard district of Cincin. In that one case it was "99-100 pure" grabbing of credit belonging to another fellow.

Judging from a news item bearing date of February 18, 1922, sent out from Washington, the housing problem may be on its way for solution; at least that is the impression left with us after reading the referred to item which we herewith reprint:

NEW AGREEMENT EXPECTED TO END BUILDING STRIKES.

Washington, Feb. 18.—A national agreement, designed to settle the disputes said to have caused most of the strikes in the building industry in the past, was reached by the Associated General Contractors of America, the American Institute of Architects, the Engineering Council, the National Building Trades Employers' association and the Building Trades Department of the American Federation of Labor through the National Board of Jurisdictional Awards at its quarterly meeting just concluded here. The agreement provides that local building trade councils shall suspend unions, and refuse to recognize or support those which fail to abide by decisions of the board. It also provides that general contractors and sub-contractors shall incorporate into agreements with union labor, a provision for compliance with all decisions of the board and shall refuse employment to members of local unions, which do not agree to this. Architects and engineers also are bound to insert in all their specifications and contracts, a clause that all the board's decisions shall be followed.

Having perused that item, weighing it with care, there is chance for you to conclude that the outlook is "not so worse."

May you live to see the time when the International Union which the *MIXER AND SERVER* speaks for, will elect representatives to meet with the organized catering industry employers of the land, to enter into contractual relations for one, if not several years. Smile you son-of-a-gun, but

that day is coming just as sure as that J. P. Morgan will never walk out of a cafe because the crew is a non-union crew; though if J. P. lives long enough he may find it hard pickings to locate a non-union feed shop.

Boy, page a flock of fellows living in close proximity to Seal Rock so that they can peruse the following, which is clipped from the *Times-Star* recently:

CORNER IN LOS ANGELES IS MOST CONGESTED IN AMERICA.

Los Angeles.—A report of the Greater Los Angeles Traffic commission, organized to study the city's traffic problems, shows that at Fifth Street and Broadway, in the heart of the downtown district, there is a greater congestion than in any other city in America. A recent census shows 36,000 persons walked across the intersection of the two streets in an hour.

Methinks I hear a voice, or, is it two voices, one from Manhattan, the other from Chi, both saying: "Huh, that town is trying to attract attention away from the events of recent occurrence. They'd better get busy out in the near-by sticks and have the movie 'maggots' pay a decent wage to their workmen." And that reminds me, are you slipping your small change over to movie houses that are running the films of the non-union concerns? If you are, how do you reconcile that sort of work with loyalty to other workers.

"Gassed." That word is going to have a new significance henceforth. In Nevada two Chinks are going to be sent "west" by lethal gas, the last week of April. The names of the two Chinks are Hughie Sing and E. Z. John. Some handles, eh?

One of our inquiring brothers asked if we could verify a statement relative to official announcements made by Empire State authorities, in effect that there are more alcoholic patients in the New York City hospitals than when the country was wet. We've got the dope, all right, but in advance of offering we want to know when the country has not been wet? The following is an Associated Press dispatch of the date given:

NEW YORK SUFFERING FROM TOO MUCH ALCOHOL.

New York, Jan. 25.—Commissioner Bird S. Coler of the Department of Welfare and Correction has made public figures showing that illness and disability due to alcoholic drinks is on the increase in this city. "There are more patients in the alcoholic wards than ever," declared Dr. George O'Hanlon, superintendent of Bellevue Hospital. "We are receiving more patients than before prohibition." Commissioner Coler declared.

At a recent banquet given in New York City, Father James Duffy, chaplain of the famous Sixty-ninth New York Regiment, one of the units of the 27th Division, is quoted by James Allison as having told the following stories:

Father Duffy's first story concerned a conversation with a New York sexton.

"Father," said he, "is it true that St. Peter was a Jew?"

"He was," replied the priest.

"And St. Paul?"

"He was a Jew, too. All the apostles were Jews."

"Thin how th' divvle did they let a good thing like th' Catholic church get away fr'm thim into th' hands o' the Eyetalyans?"

Recounting his military experiences, Father Duffy told of the feeling of conspicuousness which was his when he first donned uniform. A slight embarrassment in this respect was much accentuated when he encountered a group of women, among them a gigantic and hard-featured female of Fenian tendencies who was distinctly abusive, recognizing only the uniform and not its religious insignia. "A foin, brave man ye are," she said, "sthartin' out t' help th' English win th' war!"

This was more than even a pastoral temperament and a jovial spirit could tolerate in silence. "Madame," said the priest. "If you are married, I know a man who's braver."

Father Duffy told of the painful and unwelcome efforts at equitation which his duties occasionally forced him to make. Of all things military he despised horseback riding most. "Once," said he, "I think I scandalized Gen. Pershing by venturing the opinion that Henry Ford had made us a better horse than the Almighty."

Joe Walker, on his way to visit relatives in the Ould Dart, stopped in London for a couple of days. During his stay he learned the following song, which he says is very popular with a bunch working in the big town, former plate peddlers of the U. S. A., but right now not very anxious to return:

Sing a song of sixpence,
A bottle full of rye.
Four and twenty Yankees
Sitting parched and dry.
When the rye was opened
The Yanks began to sing:
"We won't go back to U. S. A.
God save the King!"

Speaking of London brings to mind the following clipping printed shortly after the demise of Viscount Bryce:

BRYCE LAUGHED ON BEING TOASTED TO YANKEE TUNE.

Tampa, Fla.—The sense of humor possessed by the late Viscount Bryce, formerly British ambassador to the United States, who passed away recently in England, was strikingly illustrated at a banquet tendered the statesman here some years ago by the Tampa Board of Trade.

The orchestra at the hotel where the banquet was held was composed of Tyrolese, none of whom could speak English. Willis B. Powell, then secretary of the board, was charged with the preparation of the musical programme and he undertook to instruct the orchestra leader that when the toastmaster did the honors to Great Britain and the ambassador, the orchestra should play "God Save the King." To be certain that the leader understood his instructions Powell whistled a few bars of the British national anthem.

The auspicious moment arrived. The toastmaster proposed a toast to the mother country and her ambassador, the company arose—and the orchestra burst out with "There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight."

The guests were struck dumb and all eyes

turned toward Mr. Bryce. That gentleman laughed until tears streamed down his face.

Mr. Bryce was so greatly amused at the incident he took steps to see that the newspapers in Great Britain recorded it and from that source it went all over the world.

While the soft-handed pulpit-pounders were following the instructions of the Strategy Board of the Anti-Saloon League, things happened in America which the Church folks are rather tardy in acknowledging. Newspaper space-sellers kidded some of them into advertising their churches and services. Here is how one of the live-wires regards that campaign:

Columbus, O., Jan. 24.—"Such a campaign as a 'Go-to-Church Sunday' is a frank and flamboyant confession of defeat," said the Rev. Lloyd C. Douglass of Akron, in an address at the Ohio Pastors' convention here. He added:

"It is equivalent to saying: 'The churches have become depopulated and the time has come when they must institute desperate measures to perpetuate themselves.'"

The right attitude for the church he said, was "the Galilean psychology of self-respect, conscious of its high commissions, fearless, exultant in its strength. If you desire the public's interest in your cause don't beg the public to accept it, but make it exert itself to find out about it."

Many of you will recall the "Save the Boy" campaign, how these sky-pilots rambled up one side and down the other pleading to the voter to kill the Court of Barleycorn, and while they were doing that task here is evidence from one of their own number admitting incompetency:

1,052,000 OHIO CHILDREN "SPIRITUALLY ILLITERATE."

Columbus, O., Jan. 24.—"Ohio has 1,052,000 children who are spiritually illiterate," Rev. J. A. Verberg, Columbus religious educational worker attached to Presbyterian State headquarters, declared today at the Ohio Pastors' convention here. "Many of them become a menace to the State."

If Ohio with its population of 5,759,394 offers such a showing, how about the other political units which make no pretense with keeping up such gigantic religious institutions as the Buckeye State?

Just to prove that we still think about the stuff that cheers, peruse the following which was printed recently:

"DRINK STRONG OR NOT AT ALL,"
EPITAPH ON TOMBSTONE
ADVISES.

Marysville, O.—Dr. William M. Goff, of Marysville, while serving in the Medical Corps during the World war, copied the following epitaph from a tombstone at Winchester, England:

"In memory of Thomas Thatcher, a Grenadier in the North Regiment of Hant's Militia, who died of a violent fever contracted while drinking small cold beer when hot, the 12th day of May, 1764, aged 26 years. In grateful remembrance of whose universal good will towards his comrades this stone is placed here at their expense, as a small testimony of their regard and concern:

"Here sleeps in peace a Hampshire Grenadier,
Who caught his death by drinking cold small
beer.

Soldiers, be wise from his untimely fall,
And when you drink, drink strong or not at all."
—Cincinnati Times-Star.

The next two exhibits were clipped from the *Post*, of this city, on the 22nd, Washington's Birthday. Are they worthy of perusal? If you skip them you lose information worth while possessing, that's all:

NOTHING IS IMPOSSIBLE.

Could you keep a fire burning under water?

It has just been done, 50 feet under the surface of New York harbor.

Near Staten Island, a 36-inch steel water pipe on the floor of the ocean was smashed by a dredge. It had to be cut away.

Divers came up out of the muddy depths and reported the water immediately extinguished their steel-cutting acetylene torches.

But an "underwater fire chisel" has been developed by a company that salvages submarine wrecks. This chisel was brought into play. As it burns, it generates a gas which forces back the water on all sides, leaving an open or hollow space for the flame.

That is scientific magic.

If the inventor had lived 500 years ago his exhibition would have made even kings kneel to him in superstitious terror.

Archimedes, who discovered the principle of the fulcrum, said he could move the earth if some one gave him a fulcrum, a long enough lever and something away from the earth to stand on.

Nothing was impossible, to Archimedes.

Yet, if he'd been asked to weigh the earth, he probably would have said it couldn't be done unless he had a big enough pair of scales and a star to rest them on.

Modern scientists, with a delicate mechanism which measures the attractive power of lead and other elements, have discovered the earth is about six times as heavy as an equivalent bulk of water.

Thus the earth has been weighed accurately—found to tip the scales at 6,000 billions of billions of tons.

Such achievements should inspire all troubled and discouraged folk. All problems can be solved. The solution is found by the one who never gives up the fight, who refuses to recognize the phantom, defeat.

Nutmeg State municipality follows lead of several mid-west cities in asking for a modification of Volstead law. Read about it:

Hartford, Conn., Feb. 14.—After a spirited debate the Hartford Board of Aldermen tonight passed a resolution calling upon the Government to modify existing prohibition laws so as to permit the sale of light wines and beer. The resolution was introduced by Alderman Theodore W. Laimen, whose original recommendation provided that money derived from this source be used to defray expenses of a bonus for ex-service men, but the bonus clause was stricken from the resolution before it was passed.

Mayor Newton C. Brainard said after the meeting that he would probably veto the measure.

Ben Brooks, of Columbus, Ind., condemned to die May 1st, for the murder of A. B. Montgom-

ery, of Seymour, Ind., joked with his wife about his finish, saying: "Twont be long now until they will begin throwing dirt in my face." His wife laughed with him and thought it was a great joke.—Ivory.

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Don't allow any one to convince you that little things don't count. You would hardly regard a dog's tail as being a big thing, and yet—but read further and discover why the comment:

TWO BOYS SAVED BY TAIL OF A DOG.

Fresno, Calif., February 1.—Floyd Johnson and Alton Self, both 16, lost in a blizzard in the mountains, 30 miles east of here were led to safety by holding to the tail of a dog, it was learned today. A short time later, a rescue party found two other boys, lost in the same blinding storm, lying in the snow exhausted.

Some tale, yeh, and some tail attached to that dog. Betcha he will have plenty of bones to hide in the future.

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Can't tell you what happened in Chicago when the miners, railroaders and shop workers held a conference, but the papers speak of a triple alliance and leave the impression that something big is liable to come from the gathering. Maybe, can't tell from here; but if we do not get a better example of sticking to your friends than was put on exhibition in November, 1920—but that is getting away from the subject, ain't it? All right, bring on your triple alliance, possibly it may prove more effective than its name implies.

Might as well get ready to start something of that kind, for it seems that Morgan and the rest of the dollar barons have their name branded on the dominant political parties now. Well, who the Heck owns the Anti-Saloon League, anyway?

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A real wise guy said that "Half trying is the secret of many failures." Give that another passage across your memory cylinder; let it make the required indentation.

Now you know the underlying reason for that down-at-heeledness of that local union you are or mayhap have been a member of.

Half trying like the fellow looking for a job and praying to beat the band not to find one.

Pushing a pound's worth and pulling back a ton: never get anywhere with that kind of boost—that is, anywhere up near the head of the procession.

We have been—and that means the whole bunch—sort of waiting to see what was going to happen, and while we were doing that little waiting stunt, every cross-road peddler, beefsteak burner and soft drink hister sneaked into a job, told the boss he'd do the job for less than the regular fellows, and now we are passing by the front wondering how the hades it all happened. But it's fact we are facing and not a theory, therefore we are overdue to get back on the firing line and look after our affairs.

We don't want to give the croakers a chance to say "What did we tell you." There's your union gone kersmash because that aggregation of high class workers were too doggoned tired and lazy to attend meetings, line up new members and show an interest in the only thing on earth that could be useful to them. No, that is not scolding, nor preaching; it's simply laying the cards on the table and inviting you to take a glimpse at a rotten hand.

We are going to do better later on; but why wait until a later date? We could begin now and

get the old boat sailing along fine and dandy before the flowers begin to bloom. Well, fellers and girls, here is where we get off, thanks for your company; see you next month and hope that none of you will get the spring fever until after you land at least two new candidates for membership in your local union. JAY-ELL-Ess.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-83-18-8-15

THE MEXICAN GOVERNMENT SHOULD BE RECOGNIZED.

By SAMUEL GOMPERS in the *American Federationist*.

For more than a year the present government of Mexico, elected in what was undoubtedly the fairest election Mexico has ever had, has been in power and has maintained in Mexico a degree of public order that compares favorably with the degree of public order maintained in any other country.

If the State Department of the United States is operating under the formula laid down by former-President Wilson in his refusing to recognize the usurper the dictator Huerta, as it seems to be, the administration of President Obregon has undoubtedly met all the requirements of that formula and is entitled to recognition.

It is true that the United States government, through the State Department, has asked the government of Mexico to enter into a treaty prior to the extending of recognition. It must be admitted, however, that the Mexican administration has had all the better of the argument on this point.

It sets forth that it cannot in honor enter into an agreement which would compel it to do those things which it intends to do and is doing. This position is one which commands the respect of those who are not in downright opposition to everything Mexican. It is contended, furthermore, that such a treaty even if entered into would be a ridiculous proceeding inasmuch as a treaty with an unrecognized government—and that is what the American State Department is seeking—would be, after all, a worthless instrument unless ratified by the Mexican government following recognition.

Americans who are not prejudiced one way or another by a desire to get possession of Mexican natural resources upon the most favorable terms and conditions, are coming more and more to the conclusion that there has been something more than diplomacy at work in the relations between the two countries. It is a fact beyond dispute that American capitalists have sought to shape the policy of the United States in such a manner as to bring to American investors the largest possible return. When these investors felt that intervention in Mexico would be a good thing for them, they were for intervention. More recently it evidently has been their conviction that by attempting to retard the granting of recognition they could wring larger concessions and more favorable investment terms from the Mexican government.

It is quite possible that the complete story of the intrigues of American bankers, American oil interests and American investors and would-be investors in Mexican mineral, land and timber resources, will never be known. Sufficient is known, however, to make certain the fact that the amount of intrigue has been much larger than that of which we have knowledge.

In this connection it is interesting to note the

curious conduct of William Randolph Hearst through his various newspapers in now attacking and exposing the National Association for the Protection of American Rights in Mexico, the principal organized exponent of American imperialism in Mexico and the principal organized appetite for Mexican oil and other natural wealth. It is being shown that representatives of this organization engaged in an intrigue for the fomenting of an armed rebellion against the government of President Obregon, the leader of which was to have been General Pablo Gonzalez. Of course, if this plan had succeeded, Gonzalez would have become President of Mexico and the service tool of the American investment interests.

At about the time when the National Association for the Protection of American Rights in Mexico is shown to have engaged in conversations with General Gonzalez, with a view to the overthrow of the established government in Mexico, the *American Federationist* published a detailed expose of that association and made clear its purpose and the character of its operations. In the *American Federationist* for June, 1920, in which the National Association for the Protection of American Rights in Mexico was fully discussed, the following conclusion appears:

The conviction is inescapable that the association has for its purpose the arousing of suspicion, distrust and enmity in the United States toward Mexico. They may never use the word "intervention" and they may decry its use but what need have they to ask for intervention if they can get everyone else to demand it! Their propaganda is of a character calculated to arouse anger and resentment. Once begin a search for information about Mexico in the offices of 347 Fifth Avenue, New York City, and you find yourself at the beginning of a trail which consists of one denunciation after another, one condemnation after another, one criticism after another, of things Mexican and of every policy of the government of the United States which seems to indicate a desire for peaceful and harmonious relations between the two nations.

This was shortly after the conclusion of the celebrated hearings held by the Senate Committee, presided over by Secretary of the Interior, Albert B. Fall, then a member of the Senate. The National Association for the Protection of American Rights in Mexico made the fullest possible use of the hearings conducted by Senator Fall and it was freely charged that the association co-operated in the securing of witnesses and that the attorney for the Fall Committee was on the most friendly terms with the officers of the National Association. The manner in which the hearings were conducted lent much color to these assertions.

At the time when the National Association for the Protection of American Rights in Mexico was most busily engaged in propaganda and intrigue, the Hearst newspapers not only were silent, but were publishing with evident relish testimony before the Fall Committee which was unfriendly to Mexico and which was entirely satisfactory to the organized oil interests. As a matter of fact, the oil interests can be injured but little by an exposition now of what they were doing from a year to a year and a half ago. The Hearst publications could not have been in ignorance of the character of the National Association for the Protection of American Rights in Mexico at the time when that organization was most bitterly engaged in propaganda and intrigue, because sufficient information was available to them, as to

all other publications, to indicate specifically what was that character.

Furthermore, in addition to the information which was made available about this particular organization, the Pan-American Federation of Labor subsequently made public protest against intrigue against Mexico which was being carried on in the border states of the United States.

What Mr. Hearst is saying now is interesting and it is to be hoped that all possible information not yet obtained will be secured and made public, but however important that may be, the paramount issue at the present moment is the issue of recognition of the legally-established and well-conducted government of the Mexican republic. By all of the standards of government in the diplomatic recognition of one nation by another, Mexico is entitled to recognition as an act of justice. Absolutely the only persons who can conceivably derive advantage from the continued withholding of recognition are certain American bankers who hope to drive a better bargain with Mexico by creating in Mexico the impression that they have some influence in determining the matter of recognition. For everyone else, whether Mexican or American, the advantage lies in granting immediate recognition.

The paramount reason, however, why recognition should be granted is that the Mexican government has comported itself in a manner which justifies recognition and the Mexican government is a government which holds its power as the result of the democratically expressed mandate of the people.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-82-18-8-15

LAW OR NO LAW.

Congressman Gallivan asks "every man who means to be square with himself, sincere prohibitionists included, whether the conditions for the last two years have been anything but straight hell." Mayor Thompson, of Chicago, who does not rank as a Puritan, has appointed a Methodist minister to be Law Enforcement Commissioner of Chicago, "with supreme powers in caring for the city's moral welfare." In a Boston courtroom yesterday Enforcement Agent Roberts charged a United States Commissioner with blocking justice.

The night before, in a speech, Roy A. Haynes, National Prohibition Commissioner, used the words "apathetic" and "lethargic" in describing the public attitude on the drink question. What makes him talk so? To judge from the amount of space given to this subject in the press day after day, the public attitude on it is anything but "apathetic" or "lethargic."

Conferences on world affairs come and go. Congress sidesteps one important question, and then sidesteps the next. Fall sports fade into Winter sports, and Winter sports are about to give way to the Spring training season of the ball players. Even sensational murders have their day and are forgotten. But whatever happens or does not happen, alcohol is taken internally. There is always plenty of fresh and interesting copy on the desk of the rum editor.

More than two years ago, after six months of war-time prohibition, the 18th amendment became a part of the Constitution. Most people thought it meant that the country was going to be as dry as a salt lick. Some of the rest decided that it would be a lot of fun to watch the bootleggers being chased by the Federal agents. A few reso-

lute wets put copper worms on the spouts of the family teapots and prepared to labor secretly.

No one foretold what has actually happened. There has never been a law broken with anything like the frequency with which the Volstead act has been broken. Every class has furnished a full quota of recruits to the ranks of the law-breakers. When a \$6,000 limousine smashes itself, and its occupants, on a stone wall out by the Country Club, or when a wedding in a shanty down by the railroad tracks ends by three or four of the guests sticking carving knives into one another, everyone knows the reason. Even the smuggling of finery by stalwart Republicans during the days of high protective tariff was not a matter of which the smugglers boasted openly. But those who snap their fingers at the Constitution, as they open the back door for the bootlegger, are proud of what they do. When they tell about it the next day, their friends ask and receive the telephone number of the bootlegger.

The reason that most people observe the laws of their land, during the era when laws were kept, was not because of the number of detectives waiting to pounce upon the lawless. When laws are kept, it is public sentiment which keeps them.

The law against the manufacture, importation, transportation or sale of intoxicating liquors has been broken incessantly during the past two years. The contempt in which this law has been held is already weakening the authority of all laws. What right has the man who runs a still in a cellar to be horrified if some other man runs a counterfeiting plant in an attic? But the pick-pocket who goes to the penitentiary has a right to be grieved when he thinks of the immunity of those who are growing rich in the new and flourishing hooch industry.

The plain truth is that any law not enforced is a peril to all the other laws on the books. The drink question used to be a personal matter. It has now become a public affair of extreme importance. Are the American people to become law-breakers or law-keepers?

The situation cannot remain as it is, for it has developed an atmosphere in which no government can be expected to endure. We must make up our minds what to do with this 18th amendment. Our present attitude toward it is debauching public officials and giving private citizens a contempt for legal authority. Even the children are affected. Of what good is it to teach civics in the public schools when the children know of moonshine factories in their own homes?

Perhaps this law cannot be enforced. If so, a way must be found to get rid of it. But, if the law is to remain, there is no way out of enforcement. A few more years like the last two, and the typical American attitude toward law would be that of the anarchist.—UNCLE DUDLEY, in *Boston Daily Globe*, Saturday, February 11, 1922.

80-8-18-*****7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

OUTBREAK OF LAWLESSNESS

Is Due to Contempt for Law Engendered By Prohibition and the Volstead Act.

Professor Terry of Columbia, has this to say about Prohibition:

"I have a higher regard for the Anarchist than for the Supreme Court Justice who gives you a card to a 'safe bootlegger.'"

"If this (Volstead) law is not sacred, then no law is sacred."

"The Judge who breaks a law by buying a bottle of whiskey is giving the most plausible excuse possible to the hungry man who is tempted to break another law by stealing the Judge's pocketbook."

By LINDSAY DENISON.

Charles Thaddeus Terry, Dwight, Professor of Law at Columbia University, who is to retire from teaching in June, is of the opinion that all the crime waves and lawlessness and indifference to public rights today are due to the almost universal disobedience and flouting of the Eighteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States and the Volstead Act.

"I have a higher regard for the Bolshevik and Anarchist who is against law and looks you in the eye and says so," he says, "than I have for the Supreme Court Justice who gives you a card to a 'safe bootlegger.'"

This isn't the reason for his retirement as law professor, of course. He is leaving Columbia to attend to his practice, because he thinks "that after thirty years there are enough lawyers scattered through every State in the Union who have heard what I have had to say. It is sufficient that among them there are a few who are so far from regarding me with aversion that they have some affection for me. This might not always continue to be true."

Mr. Terry smiles cheerily while he talks, but that is because he is courteous to all the world by habit. He interrupts his smile when talking about the harm already done and the danger of more harm to come by the public contempt of Law, and the Volstead law in particular. And he asks you to remember that while he is pleasant in discussing it, he is "good and plenty hot about it inside."

For purposes of getting a platform from which he can get attention to his preaching—for Mr. Terry's regard for Law duly enacted by representatives of the people has something of a religious fervor—Mr. Terry is willing to assume that the Eighteenth Amendment and the Volstead Act "were brought about by enormous pressure exerted by a small group of fanatics." He is willing to assume that the laws were "put over" while the soldiers were away in France, at a time when the folks at home were eager to forego anything—money, coal, sugar, meat—when told it was for the country's good. He admits that if the law had been made to suit his personal habits it would be "a temperance law, and not an absolute and indiscriminate prohibition."

"But," he retorts to these assumptions, "if the people have been fooled into adopting an unwise law—if they have adopted a law which they have learned not to like—there is just one way, and only one decent American way, of getting that law repealed or amended. And that is to enforce it so long as it remains a law."

"You can't sit down to dinner," he said, "without having Judges and lawyers begin winking and chuckling over the ease with which the Volstead Act can be cheated. Judges will offer you the address of a man who will have liquor sent to you on a truck with a Government agent sitting with the driver and a Government license number on the tailboard. Men who are chosen and sworn instruments of all law have so far forgotten their citizenship and their oaths and the faith of their fathers that they can sneer at an individual law which is no more and no less sacred than every other law in our whole Government. If this law is not sacred, enacted in conformity with all our

institutions, then no law is sacred. And when we give common and easy consent to disregard for any one law, then we are headed toward anarchy."

"They tell me it is 'unpopular'; that the majority of the people are against it; that it can not be enforced. Then, for the sake of Heaven and the Government we love, which was framed by our fathers, let us take it out of the Law—but let us do it legally and decently."

"The Judge who breaks a law by buying a bottle of whiskey is giving the most plausible excuse possible to the hungry man who is tempted to break another law by stealing the Judge's pocket-book."

"Prohibition is no joke, in spite of those who try to make it a joke or pretend that they think it is a joke. So far from being a joke, it is Law, the mandate of the majority, which in a democracy is supposed to govern. It is little less than sickening to find those who pretend to glory in our democratic institutions, who put out their flags on national holidays, who cheer loudly at any patriotic sentiment, who would be inexpressibly shocked to be told to their faces that they are 'bad citizens,' nevertheless doing everything they can to undermine respect for Law."

"When the respect for Law is not itself an instinct in our citizens, our Government will fall. Never has there been such a riot of opposition to law and such connivance at its overthrow as has marked the conduct of the so-called 'best people' in connection with the Prohibition statutes."

"The other day a District Attorney of Pennsylvania boasted that he gave a 'party' to twenty-four other public officials, including Judges and members of his staff, and that because of the influence of some of the other public officials in attendance they were able to buy and transport and serve alcoholic beverages at their dinner, violating the law three different ways."

"At a very largely attended dinner of members of the Bar here about a year ago the subject of six out of seven speeches was ridicule of the Prohibition laws. Think of it! A party of lawyers, sworn by their oath of office to uphold the Constitution and the laws of the State, chuckling with satisfaction over stories of successful defeat of the statutes which they as officers of the court, were bound to uphold."

"All this would be highly amusing if it were not so deadly calamitous."

"The Law, in this country, is not a mere series of legislative or governmental pronouncements decreed by some arbitrary or tyrannical power. It is the pronouncement brought about by an opinion of the people themselves. It enters into every moment of our daily life, so that in a very true sense 'we live the Law.' The proper administration of the law, the effective execution of it, are vital to the maintenance of law and order."—*New York Evening World*, February 21, 1922.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-18

PROHIBITION SCARE HEADS.

Readers of newspapers—more particularly here than elsewhere, but pretty well everywhere, at that—are constantly confronted by headlines which announce plans of prohibition officials rigorously to enforce the law. "Lid to Be Screwed Down, Now," or "Town to Be a Real Sahara," or "Dry Forces Drive Booze to Cover" are examples of the felicitous way in which the headlines put it to us. When you read the articles introduced to your attention by these captional

aphorisms, you usually find that a new prohibition officer, succeeding an old prohibition officer who has resigned or been transferred, has issued a formal statement about what he means to do; and, if you'd look up the newspaper files you'd find that the officer who has resigned or been transferred, issued just the same sort of a statement when he came on the job, with the result that there was a similar set of articles with a similar lot of zippy headlines; and meanwhile nothing much has happened except that sincere supporters of the law have gravely concluded that it is positively necessary to put more men on the prohibition pay roll, probably with the idea that the bootleggers eventually, however wealthy, will be unable to buy 'em all. This idea is one of the best things which ever developed for congressmen and other vote-sustained entities with minor dependents to take care of.

If you had read the New York newspapers during the last two weeks and had believed what you read, you would think New York surely was a dry town. The prohibition enforcement pay roll has been increased nearly one-third, by the appointment of additional agents. The enforcement offices have been moved into larger and more expensive quarters. Announcements have been issued daily about new enforcement plans and activities. Yet, the general and continuous sale of liquor goes on with positively not the slightest change. Prohibition absolutely does not function. No one can deny it. It may be unfair to call the enforcement exploitation mere hypocritical and time-serving pretense, but it is either that or impotence.

Last Saturday night, in one of the largest and best-known hotels, there was a banquet attended by more than three hundred members of a commercial association. Every sort of drink was served openly. True, the banqueters brought their own liquor supplies, but the waiters served everything in conventional style, and corkage was charged on scores of bottles of champagne, the waiters providing cooling buckets, ice and glasses. Even the check-room girls were tipsy when the affair was over. They begged for drinks instead of tips. That's one characteristic example of how prohibition prohibits.

On the first night of the blizzard a policeman entered one of the smart dancing places on Broadway. He stripped off the dripping raincoat which covered his uniform. Outside the wind howled and the flying sleet played a freezing tattoo on everything. The policeman settled comfortably into a chair at one of the outer tables. "Have a little ginger ale," said the head waiter, putting a glass before the policeman. "Do you good when you go outside again."

The policeman laughed and drank his highball with the enjoyment of a man who likes liquor and is chilled enough to need it. In plain sight, at nearly every other table, people were drinking wine, highballs or cocktails. Bottles were passed and glasses filled with no pretense at secrecy. Ten minutes after the policeman sat down and just before he started to leave, a fight started at a table half way across the room. Instantly the policeman, so complaisant about drinkers, was on the job. With husky strength and skill he extracted from the middle of a turbulent group the man who had started the trouble. "You must leave my place," said the proprietor. "We want only ladies and gentlemen here." "That's right," said the copper. "You'd better go home. You're drunk, now, and I don't want to pinch you." The

policeman saw the tipsy belligerent into a taxicab and then strolled off into the blizzard.

In the side streets off of Broadway, dozens of new little restaurants have been opened in the past few months. In all of them drinks are served. That's why they were opened. It used to be that a restaurant needed a reasonably numerous patronage in order to exist. In little places like these one or two parties of an evening, buying drinks at the prevailing prices, put enough money in the till to leave a comfortable margin of profit on the day. There is a good deal to be desired with regard to the quality of the liquids they dispense, but at the worst, they are not poison, and that's the only essential requirement in the minds of the patrons of these places.

The further you get away from Broadway the more open is the disregard of the dry laws. There are scores of table d'hôte restaurants of the sort which have regular and accustomed patrons, where drinks are sold and served just as they used to be, except with regard to prices. Claret—really good claret, of which there is a mysteriously inexhaustible supply—costs two dollars a quart now instead of being served free, as formerly. Cocktails cost 75 cents each. Liquors of every variety can be had at 75 cents or a dollar a drink. With the prohibition officers announcing that New York is now nearly dry and soon to be completely arid, these are the conditions which exist. Hundreds of good citizens and their wives dine in restaurants every night and drink all they wish, in public.

In the past month liquor, supplied by the case, has grown more cheap and plentiful. Gin (Gordon gin, so far as label and taste go) can be had as low as \$35 a case. Scotch, of standard brands and good quality, costs from \$100 to \$135 a case. American whiskey, though rather less plentiful, is about \$10 a case cheaper than Scotch. Agents of the rum runners are now actually taking orders for "spring delivery"—goods to be brought in as soon as the snow is out of the mountains and motor travel practicable. You can order from these men any brand of any European wine or liquor in any quantity up to twenty cases. They will give you the price in advance and deliver the goods "as soon as they can be brought through." You pay nothing until your order has been filled. These chaps were making fortunes when winter stopped their operations. They pick up their supplies at secret points, on this side of the Canadian border, paying \$60 or \$65 a case for liquor which they sell here at a profit of at least 75 per cent. Spring, they say, will see them all briskly engaged again.—JAMES M. ALLISON, New York Correspondent of the *Times-Star*, Cincinnati, O., February 3, 1922.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-18

THE OPEN SHOP—AN ANALYSIS.

The following from the *Oklahoma News*, is an excellent analysis of the so-called "open shop." The writer understands his topic and discusses it so that he who runs may read:

Action of the packers which led to the present strike here and in other packing centers was a part of the open shop war now being waged in various industries by employers' associations throughout the land."

"Oklahoma thus becomes still more a battleground of the open shop war.

"Thousands of Oklahoma workers have been involved this year in struggles in which the open shop has been an issue.

"A man or woman, not a member of a labor union, is likely to say:

"Well, what about it? What do I care about unions? It won't make any difference to me if the unions are smashed."

"But it will make a difference to you. It will make a difference to all of us. If the open shop triumphs generally, followed as eventually it must be by reductions in wages and increases in working hours, the prosperity of the entire community will be affected.

"The merchant will suffer because low wages can't buy as often or as much as high wages.

"The money shortage will operate all along the line until it hits the professional man, none harder than the doctor, the dentist, the lawyer.

"The unorganized worker, whether in shop or office, suffers because it is impossible to injure one part of the economic body without affecting the body as a whole.

"We are of two groups, we Americans—those who can live without working and those who can't. All of the latter group will be affected by the success or failure of the open shop movement and a good many of the former group, whether they realize it now or not.

"Hence the open shop movement becomes something more than a dispute between corporations and unions. It is a matter of vast public concern, meriting the sober, analytical attention of every believer in fair play and the maintenance of American standards.

"The open shop almost always means the closed shop—closed to all men who believe that in union there is strength and that only by organizing, as their employers are organized, can they obtain and maintain recognition of their rights.

"There are employers who say they want the open shop merely because they dislike to deal with the unions. They say they are for high wages and good working conditions.

"Doubtless many of these men are sincere, and indeed there are today in Oklahoma, institutions in which union and non-union men work side by side at a wage rate and under conditions compatible with the union standards. But the employer hasn't always the full say. He is subject to circumstances and the conditions of competition.

"Standing together, workers can resist unfairness. Fighting single-handedly, which is the only kind of fighting they can do under the open shop, they can accomplish nothing.

"For instance, under the open shop there is nothing to prevent an employer from taking advantage of the present widespread unemployment, driving bargains with hungry men—individually, not collectively, playing off one man against another, whipping them one at a time.

"Let but one employer in an industry adopt this policy and all other employers in that industry would be compelled to follow suit. They would have to or competition would put them out of business.

"It is an undeniable fact that under the open shop an employer CAN reduce wages and upset working conditions and however fair-minded and humane, he WILL do this rather than be put out of business by competition.

"Little of the effect of the open shop can be seen at this stage of the war in Oklahoma. It will be years before the full crop of the open shop sowing will be ripe, but the harvest is certain and the fruit will be bitter.

"Collective bargaining goes by the board under the open shop. Without collective bargaining down goes wages and up go hours; back to the dark ages of industrialism for the worker.

"The bosses being organized and the workers being unorganized, disorganized, really, the bosses fix the workers' pay as they will and tell them how many hours they must put in for it. It is a take it or leave it attitude, with all the advantage on the side of the boss.

"In the old days, before men organized, the condition of the workers was little better than that of serfs. The 12-hour and 14-hour workday was common and the wage paid was only enough to keep body and soul together. Only by organization has labor brought about its present standards.

"And for those outside the unions, bear in mind that there is no genuine prosperity save that born of production, toil. When the producers, workers, have no money there is no money for most of the rest of us. Business is bad. The foundation stone of all material well-being is the toiler.

"Weaken him by underpay and overwork and you weaken the whole social structure. *And the open shop in its final application means exactly that—underpay and overwork, labor prone and helpless under the heel of the boss.*

"The open shop works its greatest benefit to those corporations which fatten on the misery of the mass."

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-83-13-8-15

"DENATURED AMERICANS."

Hudson Maxim at the Maximum of Indignation Over Prohibition's Invasion of the Home.

In 1755, twenty-one years before the Declaration of American Independence, when George Washington gave some practical advice to General Braddock, that pompous officer replied: "High times, high times, when a young Buckskin can teach a British general how to fight!"

The Americans of that day were pioneers of a new civilization—a civilization in which manhood should hold a high place and the puppet of privilege be eliminated.

Those old leather-sides lived close up to nature. Their house was the great outdoor, walled by the forest and roofed by the sky. They wore buckskin clothes, a dirk knife and a gun. They drank a brew to one another's health that would make the home-hootch of today seem like soda water, and yet their great drafts of it, taken with deep drafts of sunlight and open air, merely helped to soften and limber up the grim soul under the hairy breast as they clanked their glasses and pledged a larger brotherhood.

In their battling with the red Indian the American pioneers learned the science of warfare as it had never been learned before—every man for himself, fighting from cover to cover, from rock and bush and tree. Braddock's defeat was a lesson to the whole world in the military science of the young Buckskin, and even the great Napoleon profited by it. Modern trench warfare is a variant of American pioneer and redskin tactics.

The strong arm and alert brain that shielded the home from the red savage; the arm and brain that felled the forest and raised the rafters of the home, were the same arm and brain that framed the pronouncement of freedom, the Declaration of

Independence, and that architrave of liberty, the Constitution of the United States; and the same arm it was, guided by the same brain, that raised the glass to the lips that said, "Give Me Liberty or Give Me Death!" and drank the pledge of American union again oppression.

The liberty to which they drank was the sort they learned in their close-up association with nature and with nature's noblemen. It was individual liberty to the full, and a liberty that did not interfere with the exercise of equal liberty by others. Their home was their castle, and was inviolable.

So it was that, in their primal code of laws, they recognized the home as sacred and shielded it against violation. This code of laws shielded the individual everywhere and at all times, against search or seizure of personal property, so long as no act of his should aim harm at others or infract their freedom.

But those are bygone days, and those are bygone laws. The personal freedom for which they stood, for which they fought, for which they bled and died, is now bygone; and the denatured descendant of nature's American nobleman now stands meekly by, with no expression but a whimper, while he is held up on the highway and his vehicle and baggage and the persons of himself, his wife, and daughter, are ruthlessly searched for a secreted flask of alcoholic liquor. If the flask be found, his automobile is confiscated, and he and his family are led to jail, and heavily fined or imprisoned, or both, even though the flask may have been carried from large necessity for medicinal use.

The denatured descendant of a Daniel Boone, an Ethan Allen, an Israel Putnam, a Patrick Henry, now sees his home entered without a warrant, and on the merest suspicion searched and ransacked, from cellar to garret, by some contemptible weasel of prohibition. With all the manhood lost out of the denatured soul of his race, the modern householder merely whines and cogitates with himself, and tries to reconcile himself with free institutions, and to justify as a divine right of law, such a damnable infraction of personal liberty, when even to reason about such violation, under such shameful circumstances, with any countenance toward justification, is a depth of shame and dishonor which could find harbor only in the mind of a cringing contemptible cur, unworthy the name of American in the old undenatured sense.

History repeats itself. In Europe, especially in France, before the French Revolution, the common people had for centuries been subjected to the most debasing oppression. They had no rights whatever which any one of aristocratic blood was bound to respect.

The home of the hard-working farmer or humble artisan was frequently entered, the women of the household, mother and daughters, were seized, violated and dishonored by feather-head cavaliers out on a spree, merely to divert their jaded minds by new adventures. Father and big brother stood meekly by, whimpering to themselves their cogitations, trying to justify the damnable transaction with divine rights of some sort, just as the father and big brother now stand meekly by and whimper while their home is being violated by some accursed representative of the down-to-date aristocracy of prohibition.

O denatured Americans, awaken! Break from the thralldom that is fast smothering the last spark

of manhood in your souls. Raise a new battle cry of freedom—personal liberty, inviolability of the home, and patriotism—one and inseparable!

HUDSON MAXIM.

Maxim Park, Landing, N. J., January 24, 1922.

—New York *Tribune*, January 29, 1922.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

ALFALFA.

By MRS. THOS H. HASSEY.

Scene: A ranch house in Napa, California.

The room is unfinished; there are many soap boxes being used as containers of food. Jack Handel is on as the curtain rises. He has four puppies in an upturned trunk cover now resting on a table. A tripod and camera stand in rear of left. Several chairs. Two doors to rear. Windows on both right and left wall.

Jack—(He is 25, tall, clean, philosophical, with the message of truth).

If those tourists had not stolen your mother, I'd not need to try to feed you with this nursing bottle. What does it get them, anyway?

Ivy—(She is a beautiful girl just 22. Her hair and eyes are brown. She enters left). Here is your bread, Jack. That Chinaman was late baking this week. Why, he always is late, any way.

Jack (taking away the puppies to room at left)—I have a whole loaf left from last week. What's the matter, Ivy? You seem to act as if you were some stranger. Now, you're not, are you? You are not going to go back on your word and marry some other fellow, are you?

Ivy—I'm all excited. Do you know what has happened again?

Jack—I have not the slightest idea. What has?

Ivy—Our first prize, Prairie Bell, got into your feed of alfalfa, ate enough to kill her. Why, the men on our ranch say it's you who broke down that fence; that you do it so the foreman will appear to be an incompetent workman. They even talk of stringing you up to a tree.

Jack—Not while my name is Handel, they won't. Why, there is one little line of forty feet of your Dad's ranch joins a corner of mine. What in the world do they or you take me for, anyway? What would be my object in putting up a perfectly good fence to tear it right down again?

Ivy—Well, you were seen in town talking to Berg, and every one knows he is to be one of the judges in the stock show next week.

Jack (seeing the humor of it)—Yes, I was talking to Berg; but it had to do with something far different than stock. Why, I'm not in competition with your Dad; I've one mile of alfalfa to keep me busy.

Ivy (jealously)—Were you talking about a lady?

Jack—Well, it was; I admit that it was a female of the species.

Ivy—Had she brown eyes and dark hair?

Jack—She had the most wonderful brown eyes I ever saw. Her eyes spoke to me; every time she wanted a thing she just looked into my eyes and I melted; I'd give her anything. And her hair was dark and soft. I put red ribbon round her neck, and she was pretty.

Ivy—Where is she now?

Jack—The last time I saw her she called to me as hard as ever a d—d lady could talk. Two desperate tourists dragged her into their car and made off with her. If I could only see her again

she would (looking at door where puppies are) relieve me immensely.

Ivy—A pretty note, I must say. Where is the handsome photographer?

Jack—Oh, he is out getting scenery views; he is a fine man, too. He is not going to stay more than a day or two.

Ivy—That is not bringing us back a ten thousand dollar cow. Poor old Prairie Bell!

Jack—That foreman thinks pretty well of you, doesn't he, Ivy?

Ivy—I should say he does; he wants me to marry him; in fact, he is now waiting for me to tell him whether I will or not.

Jack—And as sure as life, it is Marko who is breaking down that fence.

Ivy—That's to be seen. Funny that everyone is suspecting you to be the guilty man.

Enter Loring. (He is self-confident, past 40, rather large and good looking).

Jack—Well, well! I hope you got some good views, Mr. Loring. Meet Miss Dearborn.

Loring—I met the young lady at her Dad's ranch the other day; and I am going to spring a bit of a surprise, too: I got the picture of the man who is undoubtedly the man who broke down the fence every time your Dad lost prize cattle. Also, I might as well own up, that I'm a detective employed by the insurance company. Marko is the man; not only that, he is wanted in New Mexico for cattle stealing.

Jack—Now, if you suspected me, you ought to ask my forgiveness, Ivy.

Ivy—Well, that doesn't explain about that dark eyed beauty.

Jack—(A black and tan dog, mother of the pups, comes racing through the door which Loring has not quite closed.) There is the lady of my dreams. (He stops to love the little beast, then lets her in to her puppies. Loring is busy with his camera.)

Ivy—Oh, but what were you talking to Berg for?

Jack—Well, you see he is a married man and I just could not go into the drug store to buy a nursing bottle. And those puppies had to have food. So I asked Berg to get me that bottle. Now do you understand?

Ivy—Oh, yes, thank heavens (looking out of window on right). See the men are coming and they have a rope. Oh, see, is not that? It is! It is! Marko!

Loring—My time to get busy (testing his gun).

The door opens and three very splendid men, Marko, very dark and showing foreign makeup, is in the center. On either side he has with him a large cowboy. Not a word is said for Loring places his man under arrest immediately which stuns the others with him. Tony Marko, you are my prisoner. Hands up. Marko holds up his hands and hangs head. The cowboys shake hands with Jack and ad-lib as the curtain slowly descends.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

THE "ONE BIG" UNION.

The "one big union" as outlined by its proponents hasn't the remotest possibility of ever being realized.

A mass movement among mankind never has and never will take place.

Armies are not mass movements, but compact forms of units giving the appearance of a mass movement. One part of an army may be on march, while the other parts are at rest. One part may be

bearing the brunt of battle, while the other parts are going about serenely performing such routine duties as necessary.

The labor army will never move in mass. It is not in the nature of things that they should. Man is only gregarious to a limited degree. He only flocks with his fellows as conditions or necessity compels. Local conditions and local needs force men to common action. National needs cause a nation to act, but man's every day life is made up of local needs and local surroundings.

Local unions make their fights at home, with the moral and financial support from their international, but the real, actual fight is made by the men within the locality affected.

Craft organization will continue with the labor movement in the future as in the past, despite propaganda and preachments of dreamers.

Men in the labor movement will continue to form small or large groups according to their needs.

No doubt, many of our present methods will be abandoned and others adopted more in keeping with modern industrial development, as each part or group find need for the change.

There is no doubt in the mind of the writer but what in the near future we will see the highly centralized internationals relegated to the scrap heap and power invested in autonomous local councils, with the membership organized according to craft and affiliated with a state body and the state body in turn affiliated with a national body.

In other words, there is strong sentiment in labor ranks for decentralization or removal of power from the hands of individuals and placing the power in the hands of local councils in the district where men work, live and rear families.

This, in our opinion, is the trend of thought engaging the mind of workers the country over. We make no claim to infallibility and our opinion may be wide of the mark.

Just how far we are mistaken, future developments will determine. That changes are imminent and liable to occur at any time within the labor movement of America can hardly be denied by any one who has watched the trend of affairs.

Whatever that change may be, we are satisfied it will not be that of a "one big union" or propaganda councils of a revolutionary nature. Labor unions and labor papers should have free and open discussion on the movement of the future.

Many good thoughts and ideas will be advanced by the membership, who, regardless of opinions to the contrary, are not all dumb cattle, to be herded and driven.

All the brains and ability to think is not vested in the paid officials of the labor movement, neither have labor editors a corner on gray matter.—*Sacramento Tribune*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

FANATICAL MAJORITIES INFRINGE UPON RIGHT OF MINORITY.

NOTE.—The following contribution was submitted to *Leslie's Weekly* as a part of their symposium on prohibition. It was either ignored or purposely omitted. Evidently Mr. Maskell said more than Leslie's expected or cared to print.—Editor, MIXER AND SERVER.

A historian said that the greatest evidence of liberty a country could show was the respect its people had for the rights of the minority. A fanatical majority in a democracy may plead human love as a justification for the most out-

rageous infringement on the rights of the minority.

Do the good men and women of the United States of America know that a political autocracy with a majority of one vote in each one of three fourths of the state legislatures and two-thirds of Congress, on a joint ballot, could nullify all those guarantees of civil and religious liberty so carefully provided for by the founders of this republic?

Do those good people who plead love and invoke law to impose their idea of personal conduct on the other fellow realize what may be the ultimate consequences of their disregard for the fundamentals of Madison and Jefferson?

Has it ever occurred to these holy men and women that there might arise within our boundaries a proletarian autocracy who might plead precedent and love as a reason for the repeal of every law or statute built up by hundreds of years of effort, for the protection of the property rights of the industrious and the frugal, who own shops and mills and homes?

Let us not forget that it was love and not hate that caused the Puritans to close the theaters in England.

It was love and not hate that caused the religious zealot to force, by torture, the unbelieving heretic to abjure his heresy.

It was love and not hate that prompted a great religious sect to ordain that its women must avoid those artifices that beautify and allure.

If they could muster a majority, love might cause a certain group to make the practice of medicine or pharmacy a crime.

Another group might, if they had the power forbid the use of the hog or the lobster as food.

The vegetarian would surely inhibit the use of flesh as food, and love would be the motive.

Tobacco is now taboo in Utah. Love and not hate governed the Mormon who controls. It may also lead to the elimination of tea and coffee, which are frowned on by the church.

Love and not hate caused the majorities in certain states to make the playing of billiards a crime.

It might have been islamic love, but it was not altruistic love that caused Mahomet to interdict the fermented juice of the grape.

If reason, rather than fanaticism, had guided our lawmakers, we might have had regulation instead of prohibition. We would have put the distilled liquors under the control of the physicians and the pharmacists.

Gambrinus and Christ would not have been regarded as potential criminals.

Beer and wine, the beverage of the ages, might still be the solace of a free people. Their temperate use have never impaired health.

We must remember that over 90 per cent of the diseases due to gluttony are caused by gluttonous eating, and less than 10 per cent are due to imtemperate drinking.

Of course, the advocates of intolerance have pleaded love for men and women and children as the impelling motive which spurred them on to action. But are these protestations of love most truly sincere and without guile?

Their love may really be altruistic, but we must not forget that a dry legislature voted against the child labor law in Missouri; a dry legislature voted against a law limiting the hours of labor for women in Illinois, and a dry Congress voted against the bonus bill which would benefit those men who offered their lives that our country might live.

JOHN M. MASKELL.

CHAT OF THE CRAFT

POETIC AD TIP.

This piece of poetic advice to the man who "cares more for rest than worldly gain" has been sent out by the Cincinnati Advertisers Club to members and friends:

MAY HE REST IN PEACE.

Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said:
"My trade of late is getting bad,
I'll try another 10-inch ad."
If such there be, go mark him well,
For him no bank account shall swell;
No angel watch the gold stair
To welcome home a millionaire.
The man who never asks for trade
By local line or ad displayed
Cares more for rest than worldly gain.
And patronage but gives him pain.
Tread lightly, friends, let no rude sound
Disturb his solitude profound;
Here let him live in calm repose
Unsought except by men he owes,
And when he dies go plant him deep,
That naught may break his dreamless sleep;
Wherein no clamor may dispel
The quiet that he loved so well;
And that the world may know its loss
Place on his grave a wreath of moss;
And on the stone above: "Here lies
A Chump who wouldn't advertise."

All of which, as Gilligan would say, is "germane to the subject" of agitational work for labor unions. Perhaps you feel that, inasmuch as you know your local union is alive and getting along, any worker at the Catering Industry should know where to locate its office and officers if he is inclined to apply for membership. We recall reading an article one time in which a man who worked as a waiter averred that he traveled from Boston to Seattle in 1912, worked in several prominent hotels in the cities on the main line of travel and did not hear a word about local unions of our crafts until he arrived and obtained a job in Seattle. If that man uttered the truth, he was boosting Seattle to the skies, but what he left to the imagination of his readers relative to the cities he had worked in as he made his way westward, was umpty-seven removes from complimentary.

Talk about your union, advertise its aims and objects, tell new arrivals where your union meets, advise them how they can become affiliated.

Local labor papers will gladly give you space for short newsy articles; in fact, glad to print the news of the work being done by local unions. Daily papers, too, will give your union space if you have something of interest to impart. Use printers' ink every chance you get. It will help you quite as much as the publicity used by business concerns.

QUICKSAND'S CHARACTERISTICS.

Quicksand is usually very fine in texture, and is mixed with a certain proportion of clay or chalk which helps it to retain moisture. But almost any sand can become quick under certain conditions. These are a large admixture of water and a lack of drainage. This is why such death traps are found only on flat, and not on sloping beaches.

Quicksands are found in many rivers. What is perhaps their worst and most dangerous feature, is that they are rarely the same from day to day. They change constantly in shape, position and depth.—*Times-Star*.

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POOR MADELON.

"Say, Madelon, this liver's something awful."
"I ver' sorry, mon cheri," answered his French bride, "I spick tomorrow wiz ze liveryman."—*American Legion Weekly*.

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THEY WON'T COME TO YOU.

It is a mistaken view point to imagine that because you went up to the local union headquarters and planked down your coin after signing up an application form, thus becoming a member of your local union, that the non-union worker alongside of you will approach you and ask how he may file an application and become a member of your local union. Very few of your fellow workers voluntarily looked up the standing of the local union and sought one of the members seeking to affiliate. Most of the workers have to be asked, in fact must be urged, to join the union, for they are not so placed as to get the information as to the value of organized effort. Just make up your mind to one thing, that the non-members are not going to go out of their way seeking you, to ask you for an application form and hand you the amount for initiation. You've got to do the hustling, the talking and urging, and the quickest way to line up converts is get after them and show them why they should be members of your local union.

It is not customary to put a sign out in front of the place where you reside, the sign to read: John Doe lives in this house, he is ready and willing to talk to you and convince you that you should be a member of Catering Industry Workers' Union No. 41144. If that were the method, all might turn out well, but inasmuch as it is not the way—at least it has not been tried so far as we know of—then the old reliable method must be used. Get to know the non-member, have a talk with him, several talks if that be necessary and tell him what your union is and what it aims to accomplish. If you discover that your argument falls flat, don't give up in disgust, tell your troubles to one of your associate members, one

that you feel can put up a better sales talk than you can. If he falls down, bring in another and still another until you land your prospect. Men and women with intelligence enough to hold a job in the catering industry will listen to reason, can be convinced that an organization such as your local union aims to be is a real necessity, a sure enough protector to the people who work at our allied trades. Make up your mind now that these non-members won't come to you, that it's your task to go to them, to make every legitimate effort to convert them and line them up as members of your union. They won't eat you up, in fact they may be just waiting for an invitation to become a member. Why not find out now while the finding season is on?

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BIBBLES' SORE SPOT.

"Is Mr. Bibbles at home?" asked a voice over the telephone.

"No," replied Mrs. Bibbles, "but he telephoned a few minutes ago that he was on his way home."

"Then he will arrive shortly, I suppose?"

"Oh, yes, unless somebody stops him on the street and asks him what he thinks of the Eighteenth Amendment."—*Birmingham Age-Herald.*

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HAVE THEY CHANGED OR HAVE WE.

Do you remember with what a thrill you used to pick up your favorite afternoon or morning paper and read about the boys Over There? Did you ever catch yourself thinking that these soldiers and sailors were men of your age and before being trained to handle a gun and obey military orders were engaged in doing odd jobs here and there that required no great amount of courage or initiative.

Probably a member of your local union or perhaps several of them, had left you to don the habiliments of Mars and do their share of the fighting. You could not help comparing their chances with yours, they were going right into the thick of it, you probably were waiting for another call. You may not have been impressed with their fighting abilities because they had been engaged in a civil pursuit which did not require scrapping, and yet with so few exceptions as to be unnoticeable, all of them showed that they had the guts when the fighting game was hottest. Probably you got warmed up during the interval between their leaving and finally their trip over the submarine infested seas. You had a lot of courage then, at least you believed you had. If called upon you might have delivered the goods too, is the conclusion you arrived at. And now, after it is all over, a couple of years have passed into history and where is that courage of which you were proud, where are the boys who went over and came back, whose courage no one can doubt? What are they doing today? Are they lined up with their fellow craftsmen in their local union showing the way to go over the top, to put up the kind of battle that made them famous for all time? Why ask, you say. Well, there is a reason for everything and there must be a reason for the indifference of so many workers in the catering industry to the approaching displacement. Displacement of what? Can you see, can you visualize the hundreds of thousands of aliens rushing Americawards when the immigration laws have been fixed up to suit the United States Steel Trust and the House of Morgan? Are you at

all interested in knowing that within a few months these aliens will be on this side of the Big Pond and seeking for jobs now held by Americans, and thousands who have not become American citizens?

True, they may not be catering industry employees, but when they shunt one man off a job and keep that shunting trick busy, will the displaced worker become your competitor or will he try some other industry? One thing you should keep in mind. The catering industry offers eats and drinks. Do you think that is less attractive today than it has been for decades?

Don't you think it is about time for the former overseas vets to get busy and lead the fellows who remained at home out of the prospective wilderness?

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"TODAY AND FOREVER."

Man builds a castle on a hill,
He makes a citadel or town,
And ere the world may know his skill
Another comes to tear it down.
Yet, day by day and year by year,
Through all the changing centuries,
While we appear and reappear.
God paints the sunsets on the seas.

Not all the years the world has known
Have changed the pattern of the stars—
Though men in conflict for a throne
Have mapped the world with battle scars,
Though men in their own blinded way
Have grown confused of wrong and right,
God gives them still the golden day
And silent glory of the night.

He turns time's record, page on page,
And writes his history the same,
While men blot out each bygone age
In mistiness of fading fame.
In countless numbers men arise
And try their weakness or their force,
Yet calmly through the endless skies
The earth holds its appointed course.

Man's dreams as deeds to him appear.
And dreamlike, deeds and words are gone.
But day by day and year by year
We have the sunset and the dawn.
We never come to understand
The trenchant message brought by these—
God limns his sunrise on the land
And paints his sunsets on the seas.

—Author Unknown.

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A GENUINE LOSS TO OUR ORGANIZATION.

Delegates to the Cleveland convention of our International Union will recall Delegate Eugene Whitted, who represented Dining and Sleeping Car Employees' Local Union No. 538 of Seattle, Wash. In a note from Vice-President Hesketh we are informed that Brother Whitted died on January 28, 1922, after an illness of several months. Brother Whitted endeared himself to all who had dealings with him, he was well liked because of his splendid judgment and unceasing activity. Local 538 of Seattle was his special obsession, he worked hard to create the union and harder still to make it one of the best affiliated

with our organization. The *Searchlight* of Seattle, in its issue of February 4, 1922, prints the following:

MR. E. A. WHITTED DEAD.

Mr. E. A. Whitted died in this city Saturday, January 28, after a lingering illness. He was one of the well known citizens, a member of the Spanish-American War Veterans, well known in railroad circles. When taken ill he was manager of the Porters and Waiters' Club. The remains were shipped to Wichita, Kansas, for interment, in the care of his brother, Mr. Joseph Whitted, by the Blackwell Undertaking Co., Thursday.

Our organization suffers a genuine loss in the death of Brother Eugene Whitted. We tender to his family, relatives and friends, as well as the members of Local 538, sincere condolences, hoping that Local 538 will always remain an active unit of our organization as a monument to "Gene" Whitted's activities and desires to be helpful to the men of his race.

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A MILLION DOLLAR STRUCTURE.

From one of our exchanges we glean the information that the Odd Fellows contemplate the erection of a Million Dollar Grand Lodge Building in the City of Baltimore, and that funds to erect the said building are to be collected by a ten cents per member per year assessment for five years. That reminds us. Do you remember The Story of a Cent?

The Story of a Cent appeared in the MIXER AND SERVER some years ago; to be quite exact, the first installment was offered in the December, 1903 number of the MIXER AND SERVER. The last installment was printed in the April, 1905 number of the MIXER AND SERVER. If our organization had set aside One Cent a member a month from the date of the first installment, we could have had a Defense Fund worthy of the name and an office building too.

Don't overlook the fact that a Cent is a powerful bit of change when it is properly mobilized. That is the thought left with us after reading about the proposed ten cents assessment as set forth above.

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MAY AND DECEMBER.

A colored couple stood once again before the probation officer. "Now, this," the officer said to both, "seems to me a case where there is nothing very much the matter except that your tastes are different. You, Sam, are much older than your wife. It is a case of May married to December." There was a slight pause, and then Eva, the wife, was heard to remark in a tired voice:

"I—I really doan know what you means by yer saying May is married to December. If yer goin' to talk that way, it seems to me to be a case of Labor Day married to de Day of Rest."—*Everybody's*

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TWINKLE, TWINKLE.

Just happened to read one of those brain drips from the pen of a writer of short, snappy squibs which read: "Twinkle, twinkle, movie star; how we wonder what you are." And just could not forget that we have a bunch of twinklers in our ranks whose light have either been dimmed or snuffed out.

We have in mind the aggregation, in your local as well as mine, who are wont to say about once and sometimes twice a year: "You can betcher life if I was president of this local things would be different." But suffering mackerel they slip away and no one ever observes anything remotely resembling on the level activity.

If you ever listened to them spout and stall you'd quickly arrive at the conclusion that they had their habits on; but they do think they are real twinklers in the local union firmament. Like the writer quoted, we are wondering what you are, and whether the Betcher Life Brigade, will ever change tactics and really pull something off besides that hookum stuff.

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SHADES OF THE PIONEERS!

Terre Haute—Terryhut.
Pere Marquette—Peer Market.
Antoine—Antoyrn.
AuxGres—O Grease.
Beaulieu—Boloo.
Boise—Bos.
Charleroi—Charleyroy.
Detroit—Deetroyt.
Fond Du Lac—Fondelak.
Joliet—Jolly-ette.
St. Cloud—Saint Clowd.
Dubois—Dooboy.

—New York Herald.

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ANOTHER MISSOURIAN.

"If you see it in the MIXER AND SERVER, is it so?" If you don't mind that sort of heckling, would you reproduce the article, or give name and date of publication, which recites the story or news item about a woman marrying several men in order to obtain passport? You had such an item in a recent number under the heading of 'I See By the Papers.' I am a member of Local — and paid up two months in advance," etc.

Glad to oblige. Just so happened that we did not destroy the item, which we clipped from the *Times-Star* of January 3, 1922. Can't overlook the information which the brother imparts relative to being "paid up two months in advance." Congratulations are tendered, hope the brother will always be able to make similar boast. The article, heading and all, asked for, follows:

WOMAN SOLVES PASSPORT PROBLEM BY MARRYING SEVERAL MEN.

Geneva (Associated Press Cable).—Marriage is, for one certain woman, the solution of the problem of getting passports to various European countries, the difficulties of which became almost insuperable after the war, a Lucerne business woman has discovered. Before the war this woman, who is well educated and good looking, earned some \$10,000 a year by obtaining orders for millinery and furs from royalty in the several capitals of Europe, as a representative of French and Viennese dealers. After the war, while her former patrons had no money for luxuries a new class—the war profiteers—demanded her attention. The passport problem hampered her. She then formed the plan of marrying men of different nationalities and paying them to let her divorce them as soon as she had established a passport in her new citizenship. She at present has seven ex-husbands.

ELIZABETH FORD.

We carried her over the sea, we did,
 And taught her to hep, hep, hep—
 A cute little jinny, all noisy and tinny,
 But full of American pep.
 Recruited into the Corps she was—
 She came of her own accord:
 We flew at her spanker the globe and the anchor
 And named her Elizabeth Ford!

'Cute little 'Lizabeth, dear little 'Lizabeth,
 Bonnie Elizabeth Ford!
 She was short and squat, but her nose was sot
 For the Hindenburg line—O Lord!
 She hated a Hun like a son-of-a-gun,
 The Kaiser she plumb abhorred,
 Did chunky Elizabeth, Hunky Elizabeth,
 Spunky Elizabeth Ford!

We took her along on our hikes, we did,
 And a wonderful boat was she,
 She'd carry physicians, food and munitions,
 Generals, water or tea.
 She could climb a bank like a first-rate tank
 And deliver the goods aboard—
 When we touch our steel Kellies to "Semper
 Fidelis,"
 Remember Elizabeth Ford.

'Cute little 'Lizabeth, dear little 'Lizabeth,
 Bonnie Elizabeth Ford!
 She took her rests in machine gun nests
 And on bullet-swept roads she chored.
 Where the Devil Hounds were first on the
 grounds
 Of a section of France restored—
 Why, there was Elizabeth, Chunky Elizabeth,
 Spunky Elizabeth Ford!

But 'twas on the day at those murdered-woods
 Which the Yanks pronounce Belloo;
 We were sent to knock silly the hopes of Prince
 Willie
 And turn 'em around d. q.
 We prayed for munitions and cleared our throats
 With a waterless click—Good Lord!—
 When out of a crater with bent radiator
 Climbed faithful Elizabeth Ford!

'Cute little 'Lizabeth, dear little 'Lizabeth,
 Bonnie Elizabeth Ford!
 With a cylinder skip she made the trip,
 —Water and cartridge stored.
 With her hood a wreck and broken neck
 She crawled like a rotten board,
 Hunky Elizabeth, chunky Elizabeth,
 Spunky Elizabeth Ford!

When they towed her out of the town next day,
 Said Corporal Bill, "Look there!
 I know of one hero who shouldn't draw zero
 When they're passin' the Croix de Guerre.
 Who fed the guns that's startin the Huns
 Plumb back to Canal du Nord!"
 So his Cross—and he'd won it—he tied the bonnet
 Of faithful Elizabeth Ford!

'Cute little 'Lizabeth, dear little 'Lizabeth,
 Bonnie Elizabeth Ford!
 Where shrapnel has mauled her we've now over-
 hauled her.
 Her wheels and her gears restored.
 Her record's clean, she's a true Marine
 And we're sending the Dutch War Lord
 A note by Elizabeth, chunky Elizabeth,
 Spunky Elizabeth Ford!
 —WALLACE IRWIN, in *American Legion Bugle*,
 Bentley Post.

WHAT A DIFFERENCE A FEW HOURS MAKE.

"I know that in offering the following, with the understanding that you will withhold my name, it may bring to the attention of our boys and girls a situation that has not gone so far that it can not be remedied—one that, to be exceedingly frank, in the premise, should not be permitted to continue, not for another hour. As you know, or at least as I advised you, it was my intention to visit my old home town, to sort of get acquainted with the family and look around for a couple of weeks. After arriving, feeling the need of breakfast, I walked into one of the first string houses of the city, was met by the man in charge, who directed me to a vacant seat and I forthwith ordered a meal. Fortunately—and I say it advisedly—none of the crew knew me from Adam's off ox. The meal was well cooked, the service as good as the best and prices within reason. Observing the waiters with care, all of them were fairly well groomed and their attitude toward one another very friendly and polite. The use of the words 'thank you' and 'I beg pardon,' as well as 'please,' was heard between these workers, and naturally the conclusion was reached that these were well bred wage earners and accustomed to treating one another with careful civility. When you make it your business to listen in, you hear a lot, at least that is my experience, and I admit listening in with avidity.

"Being pleased with the treatment and meal, it was natural that I should bring my folks to that establishment when I was 'blowing' myself as it were. The impression gained at first visit was strengthened and all was well, my little party being pleased, in fact, gratified with the service and meal.

"Well, to make this as brief as conditions allow, I concluded to visit the local union, which, by the way, is a mixed union—that is to say, composed of all our allied crafts. Located the hall—not a very nice one, though—showed my book and gave the pass word and secured a seat in the second last row of seats, but an excellent point of vantage. The meeting had just reached reading of the minutes of the last session as I sat down, very little attention being given to secretary, though I must say he had a very pleasing and clear voice. Under the head of 'correspondence,' a letter was read from the secretary of a sister union asking information about a former member. That was quickly disposed of; one or two others, bills. I think they were, and the next order of business arrived.

"The committee of three, to whom had been referred several applications, began to read off their report, and then the circus began. In all of my experience—and it is not brief by any means—I've never heard so much downright, insinuating and insulting language used between members, nor have I ever seen so little respect given to a presiding officer. The astonishment was the greater because of the fact that of the seven men engaged in the talkfest, every man Jack of them were employed in that establishment where I had taken my meals when in the business section of the city. I was so astonished that it was minutes before I got myself in hand, renewed my normal method of thinking. At first it struck me as a good plan to rise up and register protest, but on second thought I remained in my seat to the end of that meeting, making my escape quickly and without trying to get acquainted with any of the members. Prolonging my stay at home for several weeks, permitted me to test out several of the other catering establishments and I admit

that the high standard of service and politeness prevailed in every one of the four I visited. No one knew me, and I made no pretense at seeking acquaintanceship. As the union met fortnightly, I made up my mind to attend, arriving a few moments before the president called the meeting to order. As before, I secured a seat well back, for I wanted to see without turning my head, and where I was located, all was before me. Things went along very nicely until the order of balloting for new members was called for. Now, if I understand our laws, we have no secret ballot, but that local had its little box and a goodly supply of black balls, for several of the members chuckling with something resembling vicious glee arose, walked to the center of the hall, where the box was placed on a stand, and without any attempt at hiding their actions, deliberately lifted a black ball casting it in the box and swaggering back to their seats amidst the laughter of their friends and co-workers. Out of 37 ballots cast, 14, or almost half of the number were black balls. Beat that if you can!

"At the risk of having a member ask me, 'What's it to you?' I moved from my seat and selected one close to a member who had cast one of the black balls. I whispered to him; asked him the reason for the opposition, and he came near knocking me off my seat when he replied: 'What the hell do we want any more of them guys in here for; we have a tough enough time to get a job now!' Not a thing against the character of the applicant—just did not propose to allow him to get inside and get a chance to be a union man.

"What I am unable to understand is how any body of men can work with one another in a cafe or restaurant, be gentlemanly, considerate and all that sort of thing, and just as soon as they arrive at their meeting rooms the veneer of politeness and gentility is doffed and they become sure-enough rough necks.

"That, Mr. Secretary, is a problem for you to solve; perhaps if you give this recital of my experience space in the MIXER AND SERVER, it may disclose to these members how utterly ridiculous they act, how unmanly they are toward one another in meetings and the very opposite on the job."

That is all of the story. We have no further comment to make than that there must be something in the song entitled, "What a Difference a Few Hours Make." There is a chance for improvement in that local, and right now we hope the members will peruse this item and profit thereby.

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OSTRICH FEATHERS NEVER PLUCKED UNTIL QUILLS ARE DRIED.

In no case is an ostrich feather cut or pulled as long as there is a vestige of life in it. This is easily recognized by the green appearance of the quill, whereas, when the feather is dry, the quill is white or transparent and of a horny substance. The farmer is particularly cautious to examine every feather before cutting or pulling, in order not to touch a green feather, the removal of which would injure the socket and either stop its production forever or produce a badly defective feather, virtually worthless, for many years to come. Thus, the so-called plucking is no more painful than the cutting of one's nails or hair.—*Dry Goods Economist.*

RELEASE.

I had a house, a tiny house,
So pretty and so warm.
And only, faintly, through its walls,
I heard the wind and storm.
I wandered up and down inside
And sang—nor knew the world was wide.

Then lightning struck, like a dagger thrust,
And tore my house apart!
With a thousand whips the wild rain stung
And cruel the cold! My heart
Choked with terror as, all alone
I groped my way from the tumbled stone.

But, oh, to run with the pouring wind,
To know the dark blue night,
To watch appear, o'er folded hills,
The first star's lovely light,
Were worth the cold—worth even fear
When furtive wolves come lurking near.

Better than sitting by the fire,
All bundled up in shawls,
Than safety in a little house,
With silly papered walls,
Is beauty on a dangerous height,
In green woods, dark and still,
Though there, I know, do lean wolves spring—
to kill!

—LOUISE SAUNDERS PERKINS, in *Leslie's*.

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THE NEW BROOM SWEEPS AND SPEAKS.

"Boys and girls, the members of this local union went to the polls on our regular election day and when the ballots were counted, you as well as I, found that the majority of our associate members believed we had the required material to take hold and manage as well as administer the affairs of our little union for the ensuing twelve months. The honor conferred upon us is not a little thing—it should be borne in mind that placing upon our joint shoulders the present and future of our unions is a big responsibility—one that it is my present purpose to direct your attention to. We want to act during the year in such a manner as to turn over to whoever may succeed us, the affairs of this little union of ours in better shape, with a more numerous membership and with funds sufficient to prove that the faith placed in us was genuine and not a mistake. If we work together, help each other in our respective duties, we can produce the character of returns to merit praise of our men and women, and there is nothing which equals that as a reward. We are the new brooms of our local union; let us sweep clean from the beginning and keep the corners cleaned of anything that may resemble indifference or inactivity. I want your co-operation, you are promised mine to the limit of my ability and endurance."

Some conversation to offer to newly-elected associate officers by a local union president-elect, but every word we print as well as much which we had no room for, strikes us as being a move in the right direction. We are going to keep an eye on that local union, for it seems destined to make a new mark. How did we get the information? That would be telling, we got it in a legitimate business-like way from one of the officers who listened to the good, common sense start. If all presidents-elect were to imitate the move, get their colleagues working with them, better results might be evident.

PRAISE INDEED.

When the Restaurant Men's Association held their meeting in Cleveland a few years ago, one of the members of that organization, who it appears had tried to kill off one of our local unions, said:

"Gentlemen, you may as well make up your minds now as later on to the fact that the Hotel and Restaurant Employees' International Alliance and B. I. L. of A. is here, and here to stay. I happen to have paid for my experience and consequently believe I know what I have to say is the solemn truth. While the organization is part of the American Federation of Labor, it leans so little on that organization that it is hardly noticeable. You caterers who have not had to contend with that organization can hardly understand its immense resources, not only in money but in methods of fighting you and depriving you of patronage. Instead of wasting our time here and now in trying to originate ways and means of weakening and crippling the organized wage earners in our industry, we better devote our time and a lot of attention to the methods they employ to organize and maintain their unions and imitate them; our present system does not increase our size or prestige. In Salt Lake City just a few months ago, the local union became involved with one of the so-called independent caterers. Without a moment's warning a score of men appeared in front of that place, began to walk in circles, and kept that walking maneuver up for a solid hour, during which time not a patron was able to enter the place. A similar stunt had been employed in the city of Omaha the year before; it proved too heavy a burden for the employer and he surrendered. This circle of men never said a word, looked straight ahead and kept on walking in a circle, which made it impossible for any one to break through without having had experience as right half or quarter back on a football team. You may carry an idea that you are going to destroy that organization, but you will find the task formidable if not impossible. Its general and local union officials say very little, but, gentlemen, they know how to saw wood."

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

THE PIKER.

The bally piker gets my goat who bets a measly dollar note upon a baseball game and, losing it, starts in to snort that baseball is a crooked sport and nothing but a frame.

The true fan in the bleacher sits applauding skillful plays and hits—they bring sweet joy to him—while Mister Piker damns the luck unless he wins the measly buck to pad his bankroll slim.

With honesty, a virtue lost, he says, "All baseball games are tossed!"—that is his mournful moan; he's always willing to confide the mortar is all set and dried before a ball is thrown.

Oh, piker, while you rant and cry, don't judge the baseball diamond by the diamond on your paw; the diamonds of the tenements, the minor leagues and big league tents, have in them not a flaw.—GEORGE MORIARTY in Cincinnati Post.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

HER METHOD.

Mrs. Post—"Do you get husbands for all the girls you chaperone?"

Mrs. Worldwide—"No, but I make things more uncomfortable for non-proposers."—*Judge*.

THE MONKEY GLANDS.

I keepa da monk and I playa da org
And I maka da plenty mon.
Da monk do da dance and passa da cup
And maka da keeds da fun.
Witouta da monk, I maka no biz
And panic will come instead.
Oh, what will become of Italian boy
When all of da monks ees dead?
Eet maka me sick by da heart to know
They cuta da monk for glands,
And they will be after my monk, too.
Dees ees a helova lands.

Oh, why not they carve up da hippopot,
That mountains of fish and bone,
Da lion, da snake or da elephant,
And leave-a da monk alone?
Da times will not be what they used to is
Withouta no monk and cup;
Oh, why not they carve up da poodle-dog
Or some other reech man's pup?
My heart, she ees very sad today,
No song by da night I sung.
Oh, why should they keela my leetle friend
To maka da old man young?
—ROY K. MOULTON, in the New York Evening Mail.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

WHAT LOCAL UNION OFFICERS SHOULD KNOW.

The astonishing amount of loose facts which are allowed to remain uncollected by local union officials, is quite beyond the understanding of an investigator seeking data relative to the catering industry. To illuminate the point and incidentally offer a serious suggestion:

A representative of the Department of Labor came to general headquarters recently and asked us if we could supply him with data of a certain chain hotel corporation. The data he sought was substantially as follows:

"Can you inform me as to the average number of employees in the — hotel at —?"

The answer to that question was an admission that we did not know.

"Surely you can advise me as to the number of cooks they employ in that hotel?"

"Sorry to admit that we are unable to do so," was our reply.

"Well, how about the waiters? Do you know the number of them which the — hotel employs?"

"Sorry the second time," we replied.

"Do you mean to tell me that you do not collect that character of data?"

In reply to that query we said: "Here are several items printed in our official publication, seeking to induce our membership to compile data such as you are making inquiry for. You will observe that we have placed before our membership suggestion after suggestion, but unfortunately they do not regard our suggestions with any favor, for we have no such data turned into this office."

"I should imagine," said the referred to government employe, "that you could not very well get along without knowing all the facts concerning the innumerable hotels, cafes and catering establishments generally. How do you manage to dispose of applications for financial aid with nothing more before you than the bare fact that there is a strike or lockout on in a certain city. Surely it is inviting unnecessary trouble and expense to engage in a struggle with an employer not know-

ing the actual conditions prevailing, the number of non-members who may take the places of your members, the number of non-union houses, the possibilities of such concerns being in a position through organization to defeat you before you get a real start. The way you are now, you are compelled to go it blindly, trusting to Providence to take care of your flock, as the ministers would say."

Much more than the foregoing was offered by an astute examiner of trade conditions, a man trained to investigate, and who found himself wondering how we ever managed to keep going and occasionally winning contests.

Rough stuff to swallow, you say. Yes, but what could we do? We didn't have the facts for the very simple reason that local union officers never reported them to headquarters. Without stopping to figure the thing out, can you give approximately the number of jobs requiring skilled workers which your city offers? Stop to think the thing over and you will admit that we are missing on several cylinders when we should be hitting on all.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

THE WAY TO SAFETY.

A pedestrian saved himself by leaping upon the hood of the automobile that was intent upon running over him. The way some drivers swish around street corners, it is even better to leap into the air and let the car and driver pass in under.—*Minneapolis Journal*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

BOW WOW!

"Your Honor," said the prosecuting attorney, "your bull pup has chawed up the court Bible."

"Well," grumbled the judge, "make the witness kiss the pup; we can't adjourn court to get a new Bible."—*The Labor Clarion*, London.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

THE WAY WE DO IT IN OUR TOWN.

"We have put over a quiet plan during the winter months which has made quite a hit with our membership. Early in November I was seated with five of our members, and I happened to make reference to a bit of information which I read in the MIXER AND SERVER (October number), and one of the boys spoke up and said he doubted my statement. At first I was a bit taken back, but after several questions had been asked of him the discovery was made that while he gets the MIXER AND SERVER, he never reads it. Right then and there I made up my mind that at every meeting we would devote at least thirty minutes to getting wise to innumerable things which were taking place in this bustling and busy world. I read the MIXER AND SERVER, and check off the items which appeal to me, and with a minute book as a cover I read from the MIXER AND SERVER the picked items. With the exception of the two secretaries, not a member is wise to the fact that the interesting things I read them are printed in their own official paper. Further than that, I invite discussion on subjects and you'd be astonished what an improvement there is in my bunch and how willingly they came to meetings for these little seances.

I thought I would write you about the scheme, but please omit my name, for if the bunch wakes up, they may read the official paper at home and not come to the meetings where we need them."

Another local union officer writes us that the letters we have been sending to our locals monthly are read at two meetings and then after the second reading they are posted on the bulletin board at the reading room. He says that we ought to print those letters and thus reach all members, but if we have any large number who, as the first officer quoted says, "get the MIXER AND SERVER but do not read it," we fear it would be adding expense which is hardly justified at this time.

What method do you employ, Mr. Local Union President, to secure a good attendance at meetings? Let us hear from you; it may be possible that you have a solution for non-attendance.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

THE SHAMROCK.

Saint Patrick is said to have made use of that species of the trefoil, to which in Ireland we give the name of Shamrock, in explaining the doctrine of the Trinity to the pagan Irish.

Hope, among the ancients, was sometimes represented as a beautiful child, "standing upon tip-toes, and a trefoil or three-colored grass in her hand."

Thro' Erin's Isle,
To sport awhile,
As Love and Valor wander'd,
With Wit, the sprite,
Whose quiver bright
A thousand arrows squander'd—
Wh'er the pass,
A triple grass
Shoots up, with dewdrops streaming,
As softly green
As emeralds seen
Thro' purest crystal gleaming!
Oh the Shamrock, the green, immortal Shamrock!
Chosen leaf of Bard and Chief,
Old Erin's native Shamrock!

Says Valor, "See,
They spring for me,
Those leafy gems of morning!"
Says Love, "No, no,
For me they grow,
My fragrant path adorning."
But Wit perceives
The triple leaves,
And cries, "Oh, do not sever
A type that blends
Three godlike friends,
Love, Valor, Wit, forever!"
Oh the Shamrock, the green, immortal Shamrock!
Chosen leaf of Bard and Chief,
Old Erin's native Shamrock.

So firmly fond
May last the bond
They wove that morn together,
And ne'er may fall
One drop of gall
On Wit's celestial feather!
May Love entwine
His flowers divine,
Of thorny falsehood weed 'em!
May Valor ne'er
His standard rear
Against the cause of Freedom!
Oh the Shamrock, the green, immortal Shamrock!
Chosen leaf of Bard and Chief,
Old Erin's native Shamrock!

—THOMAS MOORE.

AN INQUISITIVE INDIVIDUAL WITH A PURPOSE.

A man dropped in on Secretary L. B. Boone of Local 299, Burkburnett, Texas, in the early part of February, claimed that he was "Shlitz, International Auditor," just from headquarters at Cincinnati, asked to see the books, looked them over, made many pertinent inquiries, said that after he visited Duncan, Oklahoma, he would come back and attend a meeting of Local 299. He is described as about 5 feet 11 inches, weight about 145, age 45 or thereabouts; wore a derby hat; excused himself for being untidy because of constant traveling, having visited many locals on his way out. Secretary Boone and Brother Cox say he is undoubtedly of Jewish parentage.

Of course Mr. Schlitz never came back; he was looking for information, probably for a very definite purpose, which may develop later, if it has not already done so. "Mr. Schlitz" took copious notes along with him, and if, as we suspect, he is working for a union wrecking agency, the employers of Burkburnett have a pretty good grasp of the internal affairs of Local 299.

According to the two brothers who had a chance of giving "Mr. Schlitz" the once-over and watched him work, he is a smooth article, which is all the more reason for officers and members of our locals everywhere acquiring the Missouri habit. Make 'em all "show" you and there won't be much chance of any one getting a look over your books unless they are entitled to the information. We have no such officer as a traveling auditor, nor have we any one on the pay roll of the International Union by the name of Schlitz or Shlitz.

Strangers coming to your city making claim that they are organizers or representatives of this organization won't get far if demand is made for credentials. Genuine representatives of this organization can show the goods; those who are pulling a faking stunt can not.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

THE RULING PASSION.

He owned a handsome touring car,
To ride in it was heaven.
He ran across some broken glass—
Bill \$14.97.

He took some friends out for a ride—
'Twas good to be alive,
The carburetor threw a fit—
Bill \$20.85.

He started on a little tour,
The finest sort of fun,
He stopped too quick and stripped his gears—
Bill \$90.51.

He took his wife downtown to shop,
To save carfare was great;
He jammed into one lamp-post—
Bill \$268.

He spent about all that he had,
And then in anguish cried:
"I'll put a mortgage on the house
And take just one more ride."
New York Evening Mail.

Clarence Gray, Seattle, is 11 years old. He's a *Union Record* Booster and a Totem Pole fan. He sends us this:

WHEN A FELLER NEEDS A FRIEND.

When it's way late in the autumn
An' leaves are fallin' through the air,
An' you're wonderin' what to do
An' there's a not a person there,
Then you feel a little lonesome
An' start wanderin' around,
A lookin' at the trees
An' a pokin' in the ground.

An' then all of a sudden
You look up in a tree,
An' hear a funny noise
An' you're scared as you can be.
An' you see it's just a chipmunk
An' you grab it by the back
An' take the rascal home with you
In an old tobaccer sack.

An' when yer mother sees it
She jest yells an' screams at you,
An' gives you half an hour's scoldin',
An' yer don't know what to do,
An' when yer pa comes home,
He gives you a sharp glance,
An' goes an' gets his razor strap
An' he surely makes you dance.

I don't seem to get along
Around this house of mine,
The people here don't like me
An' I'm in trouble all the time;
I'm continually gettin' lickins'
An' my troubles have no end,
That's just the way it is, folks,
When a feller needs a friend.
Seattle (Wash.) *Union Record*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

AIN'T IT THE TRUTH?

If members lose money as easily as they do their membership books, it's a moral certainty that they are broke half of the time. Your membership book is not a bulky package, not a thing that you can afford to leave in your room at home. We know of one instance of recent occurrence that taught a member to carry his book with him all the time. He was making the trip from Chicago to Cleveland, but did not get far before he was asked to "show me something, bo"; and being unable to do so, was dropped off at a water tank just beyond the Illinois state line. Keep your membership book handy, can't tell when it will come in just at the right time.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

"END OF A PERFECT JAY."

The cannibals had just dined sumptuously. And as the servants removed the celluloid collar, the suspenders, the gold tooth-pick, the striped hose, the made-up four-in-hand tie, the white-edged vest, the light-yellow button shoes, the red bandana handkerchief, and the knife with which their dinner had been eating pie when he was caught, the company, led by the chief, leaned back from the table and sang: "We have come to the end of a perfect jay."—*Farm Life*.

CORRESPONDENCE

NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

On February 20, at 8:30 p. m., the members of Waiters and Waitresses' Union, Local 1, attended a banquet at Ebling's Casino, given in honor of the secretary, Wm. Lehman for his good work and untiring efforts in the years passed for the Ganymedes. The large ballroom was beautifully decorated and in large electric lights above the stage glittered the words, "Welcome to Our Bill."

At 11 p. m. the dinner march was started, led by Brothers Wm. Lehman and wife; next followed General President Flore, Brothers Wm. Kavanagh, Rohwolt, Richard E. Croskey and wife; John Finkelstein and wife; Sam Turkel and wife; Wm. B. Ahern and wife; Wm. Harms and Chas. Meyer (the Gold Dust Twins of Local 719), Brothers Chas. Levy and L. Pollak (the man that beats the band) of Local 219.

The dining room was elaborately decorated, and in large letters made of "green leaves" (you know we always stick to our color), on the head table, shone the name, "W. Lehman."

Tony Schwartz, better known as "Frisco," acted as toastmaster, and he surely made a good job of it. The service and the cooking were certainly a credit to Locals 1 and 719: The treasurer of the affair, Wm. Dreyfuss, known as "Charlie Chaplin," had the hardest work of all, but he done it so that everybody can be proud of him. The committee also deserves a word of appreciation for the able manner in which they handled the affair. The committee was composed Fred Walther, Meyer Lippkiss, N. Lemesch, John Senno-vitch, Karl Eidner, Eddie Fabbri (better known as "Fat Eddie"), and R. F. Kade.

Speeches were delivered by Brothers Sam Turkel, John Finkelstein, Wm. B. Ahern, R. E. Croskey, Wm. Kavanagh and General President, Edward Flore.

The toastmaster then presented the guest of honor with a little token for which he, with smiles all over him, responded.

Everybody was happy, but how could it be different, when Sisters Connelly, Tracy and Friedman were there? The party finally dispersed in the small hours of the morning.

The menu served was as follows:

Olives	Pickles	Celery
	Canape a la Russe	
	Consomme Jardiniere	
	Half Broiled Spring Chicken	
Potatoes Risole	Asparagus, Hollandaise	
Fancy Ices	Coffee	Cakes
	Tablewater	
	"Ebling's Extra Brew"	
Cigars	Cigarettes	
	R. F. KADE,	
	Press Secretary.	

CHICAGO, ILL.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Local No. 7 gave their sixteenth annual ball on Wednesday, February 1, at the North Side Turner Hall. Once again Local No. 7 proved that when it comes to putting on a real live wire entertainment and dance, that they are thoroughly able to carry it out. The fun began at 8:30 p. m. and lasted until 3:30 a. m., and was thoroughly enjoyed by a packed hall, over 500 couples were on the two dance floors. Although we had the eighteenth amendment to contend with, it did not interfere with us having a good time. The committee in charge worked hard, and from the results obtained, it can safely be said that it was a grand success.

Waiters attired in their regulation costumes attended to the wants of the thirsty and did a good job, serving drinks and sandwiches. While we are on the question of drink, let us not forget we have no easy job on our hands, those of us who favor light wines and beer. The Prohibition Party is wide awake and it behooves us to be the same. Use your voice and vote, because it means much to those of us who handle drinks and well do we know it.

Our initiation and reinstatement fees were cut to \$3.10 in order to get new members and give the delinquent members a chance to square up. A great many have taken advantage of it. Time will expire March 1, 1922.

Our International Organizer E. W. Parlee and Special Organizer Ben F. Parker, President Fred Ragan, Business Agent William Emerson and the office are working hard trying to build up Local No. 7. They are doing good work collecting dues and reinstatements and are meeting with some success.

Our local buried two more of its members, Brother Frank L. Johnson, one of the oldest members in the point of age and also membership, also Brother Harry B. Edwards.

We still have quite a few members on the sick list. They are being well taken care of. Members, be sure you have your current month's dues paid, so that you can secure your sick benefit.

With best wishes to you and all locals, I am,

Yours fraternally,

ANDREW H. DUGAR,
Press Secretary Local 7.

80-8-18-*****7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

VICTORIA, B. C.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—It is a long time since you had a real good long letter from your humble servant, but that does not mean to say that this local has been sleeping all the time, for I can assure you that it has been a hard struggle for the past few years. What with bucking Chinese cooks all the time and a lot of would be caterers it has kept us busy and always will until we can

get all the workers of our class thinking our way. I guess that time will come all right, although at present we have not more than half of the houses in Victoria displaying the Union House Card. We still control the majority of the workers, however, and believe me, when it comes down to business the proprietors holding our card know that they are doing the bulk of the business.

Well! We lost three good houses last December, but that did not put us on the down grade, for when the boys and girls walked out of the New England Cafe and the Maryland Cafe, believe me, it was not long before they were working again in other jobs; that is, all of them excepting one by the name of Fred Garland, who is a charter member of this local and a dirty louse at that, for the said F. G. got cold feet (or I should say has still got cold feet, for he had them in 1917, when we put through the eight hour day) and refused to come out with the rest of the boys. Well, we thought that he had learned a lesson by now, but no, for he was the only one of four members called upon to walk out of the New England Cafe, who returned to work and scabbed on the local. He was "belly aching" to go back from the time the boys walked out, and although Brother Alf. Hoskyn offered to take a vacation so that F. G. could take his job and not lose anything, and although the local put an assessment on all members working to provide wages for those members called out and who failed to find jobs elsewhere, he returned to work as a scab.

Well, this Fred Garland and William Brown, a suspended member of this local, with another, Joseph Vincent, a suspended member of Local 28, Vancouver, B. C., are all working at the New England yet. But, listen, maybe these scabs think they have married the job, but I guess they have another think coming pretty soon, for there will not be such an overflow of unemployed this year as there was last. Of that I am sure, for things are beginning to look rosier out this way already.

Well, as far as Joe Vincent is concerned, I should say he is nothing but a dirty skunk. No, I should not say that, for he is a gentleman of the first water, but I think the water came right through the sewers of both the U. S. A. and Canada, for when this Joe Vincent blew into the vicinity of Local 459, about four months ago, he was a suspended member of Local 28, as I said before, and the boys did not like to see anybody of our craft stay on the outside, so they took him in out of the cold and gave him all the extra jobs that were going, although we had a few of our own members on the sidewalk with a paid up card at the time. We gave him the use of the hall, allowed him the privileges of one of us, and then the skunk turned around and scabbed on the boys who had made good fellows of themselves and helped him out.

Well, we have a couple of others here yet, and they are Brother Charles Brock, another charter member of this local, and Sister Torrens. Charles Brock turned down the boys when the new contract went through on the first of December last, for he absolutely refused to walk off the job when the proprietor refused to sign and also enticed Sister Torrens to stay on the job with him. This is the second time for him to turn the same trick, for he did a similar thing before the World war, but he went overseas with a good many more of our boys and was lucky enough to return, and then we took the fine of \$25 off or him and reinstated him just the same as if he

had a withdrawal card in his pocket. Well, everything went along all right until this contract was put through, when, as I said, he refused to walk off the job; so the local put a fine on him and expelled him. When he and Sister Torrens were notified by registered letter of the decision of the local, they showed their brotherly and sisterly love and ignorance by returning the notice to the Secretary with the words written across the back, "Go to Hell." If the brother was not so old and did not have false teeth and no hair he would receive a nice reply, but I guess that will come later for as I said before, it is easy to marry a job, but a lot easier to get divorced.

Well, Mr. Editor, I guess this is all I can think of just now, so if you can find space in the **MIXER AND SERVER** to give these scabs publicity I think it will do us more good than anything else that I can think of.

I remain,

Fraternally yours,

W. H. HATCHER,

Financial Secretary Local 459.

P. S.—It was necessary for Organizer Brother McKenzie to make several trips to Victoria during our trouble, and I must give him credit for working so hard for the International.

W. H. H.

80-8-18-*****7-***-83-8-83-12-8-15

MILWAUKEE, WIS.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—It has been a long time since you have heard from Local 59 due to the fact that I have been very busy the past year holding two positions, secretary and business agent, but since January 1, 1922, I have been relieved of the last named office and will be able to pay more attention to our correspondence. Of course, I can not write an article for the **MIXER AND SERVER** without roasting somebody so here it goes.

During our campaign of two years ago we organized about ninety per cent of the waiters and cooks in this city, then our strike was called and after battling for three months, we settled, for the benefit of all men working in this industry, even those who did not join our union were given a raise in wages and better working hours. It seems to me that many of our members thought that after getting good conditions they did not need the union any more and dropped their membership. I also find that many hate to part with that big dollar they pay into the union every month, not realizing that it is the best investment a man or woman can make. No doubt the bosses know that we have lost members and are taking advantage of it by cutting wages and increasing hours. The majority of cooks are working split watch again. The conditions in the lunch rooms especially are deplorable, the average wage being \$20 per week and twelve hours per day. Still these muttonheads won't wake up. They keep on slaving while their masters are raking in the money, the early slave drivers were pikers compared to the bosses of today.

Although it does look discouraging, we will try again this spring to organize those on the outside, and I am sure we will succeed as our International Organizer Ed. Parlee and Eighth Vice President J. Staggenburg have promised to be on the ground and start the ball rolling. A few weeks ago the common council of this city passed a resolution favoring beer and wine, which has since been indorsed by the merchants and manufacturers and many other organizations. If your council has not taken any action in that

direction, I ask all members to go after them and make them, no doubt it will mean a fight with the prohibition highbinders. We licked them to a frazzle and you can do the same if you make up your mind to do it.

Our election took place the last Friday in December, with the following result: H. Hoppe, known as Jack Redmond, the fighter, who some years ago almost succeeded in knocking the crown off Ad. Wolgast into an ash can, was elected president; Ed. Perkins, vice president; H. Borst, treasurer; W. Doyle, business agent, W. Shortell, inspector, Ch. Stephen, guard and yours truly was re-elected secretary.

With success to all locals and best wishes to all ex-members of Local 59, I am,

Fraternally yours,

A. SIBILSKY,
Secretary, Local 59.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Local 763, Rochester Cooks and Waiters' Alliance, is sailing along smoothly as far as our crafts are concerned at the present time. Business is still quiet and our out of work list remains large. We are in hopes that when the birds start singing business will pick up. We thought that when the building trades had agreed to the changes in the building codes that we would not hear any more threats of vicious legislation against organized labor, but we had a terrible jolt handed us when on February 7, the so-called "Compulsory Labor and Anti-Strike Bill" was introduced by Senator Duell and Assemblyman Miller, both chairmen of the committee on labor and industry. This measure, which reads like a chapter out of the efforts of the Bolsheviks to rule Russia, provides that employers and employees who may differ as to wages or conditions of employment shall not have any communication with each other except by letter, and all copies of such correspondence shall be filed, sworn to, with industrial commissioner. If no agreement is reached by such correspondence, the employees must remain at work and may not be discharged, but the employers or employees may sue in the supreme court to have decided matters involved in dispute. The judgment is to be enforced by orders restraining employees from striking or employers from locking out employees, and no one is to strike or ask another to strike. If employees are employers do not seek courts to sue, a group of non-involved citizens may do the suing with the same results. The court may, in order to enforce its decision, also take over any business and run it and is further authorized to assume jurisdiction over labor unions and employers associations and direct their action as in any receivership proceedings. For the purposes of the bill, all industries relating to mining, transportation, food, fuel, clothing and shelter and any thing or agency that may enter into their manufacture, transportation and distribution are declared to be effected with "public utility" and all employed in such industries included. This would mean most of the industries of the state. The penalty for violation is a misdemeanor.

The labor unions of this city are up in arms over this bill and are determined to send the biggest delegation representative of organized labor to the Capital at Albany so that the Senators and Assemblymen from this city will surely know that the union men and women of Rochester are

not sleeping when it comes to destroying their organizations. This bill is sponsored by the New York Chamber of Commerce and the New York Board of Trade and Transportation, their membership includes such enemies of labor as J. Pierpont Morgan, Irving T. Bush, Thomas Lamont, L. F. Loree, Wm. E. Peck, and others too numerous to mention. Organized labor will resist with all the power of massed strength the capitalistic drive at Albany to deprive labor of a right to strike, its only weapon of self defense. The fight is on and the party in control will be held accountable if this bill is passed.

Our meetings are well attended. Members seem anxious to want to know whats going on. A lot of good work is being done by the label league of our craft, and our members are co-operating by assisting the crafts in the demand for the union label.

New York State is all "het up," but listen in on your own legislature.

Yours fraternally,

MICHAEL J. MURTHA.

1144 Joseph Avenue.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Local 815 of the Culinary Alliance is still wrestling with the eight-hour stretch for a day's work. Our only trouble seems to be with the members who seem to think if they fail to get that overtime they can't exist, thus making it hard for those who are not after the glittering gold. But conditions in hours above all things to be considered. Our highest aim should be to reach that goal, eight hours, live and let live, for when we are dead, we will be a long time dead, then it will be time to consider more than eight hours. More working hours would not give sufficient time to enjoy what was left. Local 815 is holding its own as shown by the good attendance at meetings; since we are enforcing the fine for non-attendance, many members have found that they have plenty of time to attend meetings and it is not such a hard thing as they had imagined.

The so-called associated industries and the misnamed "American Plan" are having their troubles as the business men have become tired of this future prosperity, which is all wind, blows over until they can find some other excuse for delay. Mr. Reese, the great miner (calcliminer) who white-washes things over so as to fool the business man, is growing thin and his scheme is showing through, as he has changed his field to Butte, Mont., where, if he don't make a better showing than he has in Utah, he is in danger of coming to his fields' end (rope's end). If organized labor could strike the employer as hard as whitewasher Reese has in Utah, business would be a thing of the past.

The Wilson (Shafer) Cafe, George Shellcross and Albert Freeman are still in the toils of the evil one (the Devil) and we expect to hear of a real explosion at almost any time, for it is becoming a case of the dogs growling over the last bone, as they can't quit. They have no place to go and can't be fired, since there are no more narrow minded to draw from.

Some of the restaurants have changed hands and are being managed by persons who seem to be favorable to unions. We are not losing any places, but every time a change is made we gain and we are striving for a general culinary alliance making our local one hundred per cent.

This may look a long way off but we will reach it in the end let come what will.

We have had it put up to us that the houses can not get by unless they work nine hours. We would advise those places to put in a union card, as the card houses are getting by nicely with eight hours and no complaint.

Uncle Dan Ryan has taken one of his famous wild goose chases flying toward the northwest. Uncle Dan may find some real icebergs but he is used to them. J. S. Dixon is still on the job, and is making a real campaign towards building up the local to where it belongs. Everybody help and he will get there. Jas. A. McCormick is still putting his best efforts into action for the betterment of the local. Jack Johnson is still at the Vincent. Jack says that the meeting is in the meeting hall and not on the street, so come in and help. H. J. Schwartz has just driven in from Soldier Summit. Henry has been out for some months and had to come in to see if Salt Lake was still here and to have a chat with the boys. Cal. Bowen is still in the game. Our last accounts of Cal. is that he has added to his pets a real new dog. C. E. Barber, our inspector, has become a regular attendant at meetings and seems to be interested in his work. Harry Brueger is still working, but spends his time playing pool. Harry gets a real kick out of it win or lose. A. E. LaFlore is still exhorting the members to read their Bibles (by-laws) and become more enlightened.

Work has started in Salt Lake, as the city is cleaning the snow off the streets and have started the municipal wood yard for the unemployed. We expect that it may grow to be a real industry under the American Plan, this is some of the building boom that we could not see some months ago. If the railroads and miners go out on a strike, we will need a real coal yard.

Local 581, of Ogden, Utah, is still flourishing as shown by the dances, well attended, always a good crowd and a real success. Let's hear from you 581. What has become of John J. Foley, the chili man? Let's hear from you, John. Wake up and shake off that Van Winkle.

The Salt Lake Federation is preparing to start with the tide this spring and see to it that there is much needed work for all. The Union Label League is not doing much as there is no buying going on until the laborers make it, here is where the money circulation starts.

With best wishes to the MIXER AND SERVER and yourself, I remain,

Fraternally,

JOHN MULLINS,
President and Press Secretary Local 815.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-15

FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Having been recently appointed Press Agent of Local 480, I desire to ask for space in the MIXER AND SERVER, to tell of the progress being made by this organization in the city of Fort Worth.

Notwithstanding the fact that the past year was filled with thorns this organization is forging ahead in a remarkable way and is recording fast gains.

The membership is considerable and growing steadily, thus keeping in step with the progress march. The spirit of the men is of the first order and is evidenced by the interest shown.

At our last meeting it was voted to increase the sick fees from \$3.00 per week to \$5.00.

Conditions are improving fairly well, previous to the formation of this organization many hardships were suffered by the boys, but through the untiring efforts of our grievance committee we can boast of many improvements.

Organizer P. D. Campbell plans to make a strenuous fight for back time, overtime, restoration of the 240 hour basic month, and increase of wages to members of this and the Pullman porters class of employees, we hope that each member of the railroad department will exert every available means to assist Brother Campbell in making this department of our International one hundred per cent by the time he appears before the United States Labor Board. Too much praise can not be given Organizer Campbell, and General Secretary Sullivan for the efforts they have employed to help this class of employees.

Hoping that this letter of mine won't take too much space in our valuable MIXER AND SERVER.

Fraternally yours,

LOUIS CRENSHAW,
Press Secretary Local 490.
1301 New York Avenue.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-15

NEW ORLEANS, LA.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Kindly allow us a little space in the MIXER AND SERVER and publish for Local 58 our thanks to the traveling members who visited us and helped along in our efforts. There were quite a few dropped in this winter that were a credit to the vast organization, of which they are members, whose very presence in our local was indirectly responsible for a good many of our new members. In saying these few words about visiting members, I am only giving them another view of the esteem and friendship that Local 58 has for them. May they live long. Of course, we have had some of the other kind, but they got plenty of "hot tongue" while they stuck around.

Local 58 has gone on record as admitting the Rev. Wm. Reese Chaplain to honorary membership. He has always assisted in every way to help us.

The summer is almost here already and we are having beautiful weather.

Most of our boys are registered voters, and the candidates for the different offices are seeking our endorsement and support and at every meeting we initiate one or two new members. Now Brothers, I hope you will not blame us for boasting, but I think that is not so bad for us young fellows. Brother Richardson, our secretary, is helping along always to keep up his end of it and is always scheming new plans for the betterment of the Local. The same can be said for Brother Lavagna, our president. The surprise of the officials though is centered on a brand new live wire developed since our last election, that is our Chaplain Brother Murret. Oh! Boy! Say he sure can go. Brother Morris Shifford is still with us, and his past experience has been a great help to our organization. He wishes to be remembered to the boys in Detroit.

Thanking you in advance and wishing you the best of health, I remain, with sincere good wishes.

Fraternally yours,

FRANK REED,
Recording and Corresponding Secretary,
Local 58.

TUCSON, ARIZ.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—In reading the report of A. C. Beck of his recent visit to Tucson, I noticed the following:

"Visited Tucson, where I failed to get in touch with either President Arthur Snellgrove or Secretary Zimmer. Tucson suffering from the same malady that affects nearly all the Arizona towns—an after effect of too much I. W. Wism, etc., and no one evidently ambitious enough to keep the organization moving forward."

For a point of information Local 413 would like to know where Brother A. C. Beck got his information regarding the after effect of too much I. W. Wism in Tucson. Had Brother Beck taken the trouble to inquire in any of our Union Houses, he would have been give any information regarding when Local 413 meets and its activities in the labor movement here.

From information received Brother Beck visited Labor Temple Saturday, December 3rd, at 11:00 P. M., and again at 10:00 A. M., Sunday morning. If conditions were as reported to Brother Beck, why did he not stay over until meeting night and try to better conditions here?

For Brother Beck's information Local 413 is one of the live organizations of Tucson, with two of its delegates to Central Labor Council, officers of that body.

Local 413 has fifty-seven members in good standing and meets every Thursday at 8:00 P. M., and our delegates attend Central Labor Council regularly. Local 413 resents the imputation that there is too much I. W. Wism in our Local.

Fraternally yours,

B. P. CARPENTER,
President.
EDWARD WYNNE,
Secretary.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

TULSA, OKLA.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Just a few lines from Tulsa, Okla., to let the sisters and brothers know that things at the present time are still a little slow and we have had quite a lot of brothers out of work here the past month, but have been lucky to get enough extra work to exist and that is about as well as a lot are doing at the present time from all reports throughout the country. At this writing wouldn't advise any one looking for permanent employment to come this way. We have a surplus here on account of the condition in the Mexia oil fields the past five or six weeks.

I stated in my last letter to the **MIXER AND SERVER** that we are putting into effect an organizing campaign the first of March and we expect at least fifteen international and local organizers here to take part in the campaign. From all indications at this time we should meet with great results.

I returned from the convention which was held at Shawnee, Okla., on the 23rd and 24th of this month, known as the Farm Labor Reconstructive League, and from all indications should be a great benefit to all the workers and farmers of this State, as they feel that it is time to do something besides talk and are uniting for the purpose of getting men in the State capital who are friendly to the common masses in the State, and who will try to enact laws which will be to the interest of the farmer and workers as well as the best of the people who make up this great State of Oklahoma. There were seven hundred

and fifty-two delegates composed from the Farmers' Union, Farm-Labor Reconstructive League, Oklahoma State Federation of Labor and delegates from every local union throughout the State and if they continue to show the spirit after getting back here that was shown at the convention, there is going to be something doing in this State in the August primaries and fall elections, as it is the first time for many years that the farmers and workers in this State have united for the one great cause, to elect friends to State offices instead of enemies.

Fraternally yours,

O. H. LAUCK,
Secretary Local 135.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

PITTSBURGH, PA.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Well the election is over, the new officers are all on the job and I think we are running with less friction and agitation than at any time I have known. We have a new steward on the job and he sure is the goods. He works in harmony with the house committee and he is a good business man, and we have had more improvements and the club kept in better order than at any time in the history of the club. This has been the slowest winter that Pittsburgh has known for years. There are over one hundred thousand men out of work for a year, and every business place in town has felt its effects and what men that are working (we have over a hundred out of work) are just getting a living, and they are talking of putting girls in the country clubs, so Pittsburgh is a good place to keep away from. We have a live wire for president and two business agents on the job and if business will only start up we will have a great year. With best wishes to you and other locals.

Yours fraternally,

R. H. THORNDIKE,
Press Secretary Local 237.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

WINNIPEG, CANADA.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—We are "still on the international map," and making every effort to increase our membership out of the multitude of culinary workers now in Winnipeg, who are unorganized, and we are also trying to avoid such obstacles as are resisting the international trades union movement in Canada.

One of our most powerful opponents in the Province of Manitoba, is the "Employers' Association of Manitoba," affiliating three hundred employers, who paid \$23,500 into their 1921 budget to fight labor.

Their latest weapon is a monthly "rag," named "The Payroll," to be distributed from coast to coast as a medium for information on how to pare the pay roll.

This infant is to be fed from the estimated revenue of \$84,000 for the first twelve issues, the fund to come from advertisers which compose the list of subscribers.

In Volume 1, No. 1, of the "Pay Roll," page 8, they state that A. F. of L. closed shop tactics fundamentally limit production, and preach class struggle, and that the closed shop, is an extra burden on the consumer's purse. They also write that they always are in close touch and can anticipate any move by labor against their purse; bragging of their efficient body of stool pigeons,

which they call their "economic research committee," they also have committees on finance, publication, legislation and membership.

The legislation committee have nine bills on their 1922 program, two of which have been introduced at this session of the Legislature. One to prohibit strikes and force arbitration and one to make trade unions responsible to the law for their acts. The other bills aim to destroy all that labor has accomplished through legislation in Manitoba.

Your scribe is rather proud to think he is a member of an organization which is strong enough to arouse such activity amongst the breeders of dissatisfaction, starvation and "scabs" and am always pleased to see a campaign of this nature started, as it shows the worker what a selfish man his master can be when forced to loosen up with a living wage.

The rank and file should never hesitate to co-operate towards an increased membership, flavor our parsimony with a little self denial, called generosity and try to get them all on the international band wagon.

Any brothers who think the grass is more green in Winnipeg, will please take a little kindly advice. We are fixed like the fellow who fell in the river and the fellow who applied for his job found the fellow had it who pushed him into the river. We have twenty men working on the extra list and two houses to work.

Hoping this maiden attempt to perform in the good old bartenders' guide, having the sanction of the body will be considered. We thank you in advance for any advice regarding future contributions.

A. DOANE.

Press Agent Local 592.

P. S.—By request. We are badly in need of a paid organizer here the year round, as there is an ever changing field here of new material to work on.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

ALBANY, N. Y.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Again a short article from Albany, N. Y.

In accordance with the plans of our officers we are going ahead with an effort to recover from the severe attack of cold feet that had affected a part of our membership.

After a thorough house cleaning, we have a very fine upstanding body of men who are loyal union boys with the interest of Local 471 at heart.

We are gaining ground almost daily in recovering the work that has been going to the "Outside the Pale" gang, among whom are several misled boys who are more to be pitied than censured.

It is difficult to conceive how hard it is for the light of reason to strike some people, there are none so blind as those who will not see.

Our club, which is situated in the heart of the city, has become again a scene of activity, and you can find all the regular fellows around most any afternoon or evening, but what else could you expect when the business agent and steward are on the job all the time, no days off on those jobs.

Our international delegates, who are, from time to time, delegated to the capital city of our Empire State, in the interests of our crafts, usually make it a point to stop in and have a friendly

chat with the boys, all of whom are interested in their work.

The Legislature, which is now in session, has been the means of increasing business in the hotels of the city, which has been advantageously taken care of by our members, that, together with several large extras, has made the past month a prosperous one, which, of course, means an up to the minute paid up membership.

Success for Local 471 is now an assured thing which, of course, is most pleasing to all.

Fraterally yours.

CHAS. E. OLIVER,

Recording and Press Secretary Local 471.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

BUFFALO, N. Y.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—It is very gratifying to note the great number of members who take keen interest in the MIXER AND SERVER, amusing to see a few toss it aside without even trearing off the wrapper and the next minue see them perusing absorbingly their (Bible) racing form. Since we have sent in a corrected roster of addresses and the members are now receiving their copies, expressions of satisfaction and approval have been heard regularly showing a manifest appreciation. Some have had the good graces to comment on its interesting pages and to compliment us on our contributions. Now we do not feel that we merit compliments or praises, and besides we do not care for them. Oh! no! no! Not any more than we care for our beer, or a baby cares for his milk, or a blind man cares for his restored eyesight. We were particularly pleased to hear that Mrs. Joe Springler had appreciated our efforts as well as a few others, hence our chagrin at not being a learned scrivener.

We received a letter from Sister Bessie Hays, of Local 180, San Jose, Cal., giving us advice for one of our sick members. Sister Hays saw our item in the MIXER AND SERVER mentioning the sick brothers and she sent along some very useful recommendations. We appreciated the noble impulse that prompted her to help a brother, showing a true and sincere fraternal spirit, and we thank here sincerely for her action. We feel sure the brother for whom it was intended will benefit by it.

A page from our diary, in the vocabulary of a modern Samuel Pepys: Up betimes, in dread and apprehension as to what the day will bring forth; my wife, poor wretch, trying to cheer me with delicious coffee and noble pancakes. To the office where I find the artisans already assembled, mostly all out of work but albeit very cheerful withal; Arthur Neppel there, doing some comical antics, and uttering some rare bits of drollery; Harry Jackson at the piano, rendering soothing melodies; Bill Sweet singing, "O Lord, I am most frantic and hard put to write aught, they gaze at me and snicker, the great zanies." At lunch hour to visit the sick brothers. Saw Brother Chas Robson cheerful after having an abcess in his mouth lanced. Saw also Mrs. Robson, she being very cordial like to me. Back at my stint till late, wishing the morrow was the Sabbath, my poor head aching, my nerves on edge, and sadly in need of quiet and rest. Home to a spicy hot meat pye; very contented; and to bed.

We saw a sign posted for the benefit of the employees of a small shop, containing only five words, but notice the order in which they read: "Shut up, Think, Work, Produce." We thought this was a good one, for there is no thinking until

a person shuts up; no work until he thinks, and no production until he works. Among the multitude of mottoes there is one that says something. Of course, if Father Adam had said, "Thanks, I don't need apples," we would not be in need now of mottoes or innuendos.

In our last contribution we told you that we hoped to be able, in the near future, to comment on the expected co-operation that was urged on the members by General President Flore and the newly elected officers of Local 196. We had hoped that the appeal would not fall on deaf ears, so it is with the keenest pleasure that we are in a position to state at this time that our wish came true, that we see a great many of the members have taken cognizance of the prevailing conditions and are co-operating and boosting like genuine good fellows and thorough labor union men. Of course, we have our quota of dissatisfied grumblers and knockers, but fortunately they are in the minority and their knocks and senseless agitation are turned into boosts and intelligently tolerated by all those directly or indirectly interested. Hence, we are now trying to re-establish the harmonious feeling that prevailed in Local 196 in the past, we are looking for a brighter future, and the realization of our fondest dream—good will and harmony among men.

Fraternally yours,

ED A. LALANNE,

Business Agent, Financial and Press Secretary,
Local 196.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

YONDER, WYOMING.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Live and learn, for tomorrow the shoe may be on the other foot.

It has been some time since I've written for our Journal, so here goes. I note in the past three or four issues appear many articles from old friends of mine, especially Johnnie Hauss. Will say if he don't cut that fishing propaganda out, I know one cook that is going to resign a position the next warm day that comes.

I also note Brother Jack Nolan, press secretary of Local 577, and the way the old-timers got to Mexia, Texas, and would like to ask Jack to explain to us how he got there. I wish to compliment the members of Cooks' Local 266, of Kansas City, Mo., for the excellent entertainment they pulled off October 21 and honors bestowed upon their old faithful war horses, Brothers Franklin, Murray and Paxton, for I know they stayed with the old ship when she did not have a sail.

Well in the past few months I have not let much grass grow under my feet, and have had the pleasure of visiting many of our local unions throughout this part of the country. Work is a little scarce, about the same as other parts of the country, but the same spirit prevails in all the different locals I've visited, that there is a better day coming.

Being the author of some of the amendments adopted at our last convention in Cleveland, Ohio, and also the author of some amendments that were voted down, and believing that I am in my right mind now, and was when I drew these amendments up and knowing I had the same right as any other member in good standing had, to present to the convention for their approval or disapproval any law I felt would benefit us, and when I read the proceedings of the convention I was well satisfied as an individual and felt the

convention had made a step forward and strengthened the foundation of our International that has taken so many years to build. But attending a few of our local unions in the cities I've been in—I always attend whenever it is possible for me to do so—to my astonishment I have heard communications read for a referendum vote on the salaries paid an International officer. Now I've been called a Red, a Bolsheviki and God knows what all, and I've sent out circular letters to local unions for something I thought was right, but I never thought of trying to send some of the families of our organizers to the poor farm, and advocating for our General President and Secretary to work lunch jobs to get by.

I know of no enemy I have in our International Union and hope I never will have any, but I will say one thing and I don't care whether its Ed. Flore, Jere L. Sullivan, Sis Hopkins or Susie Jones, I believe in a living wage and reasonable work day. And just as long as we advocate cheap skates in our own ranks just that much longer and that much harder it's going to be for us to accomplish our end.

One that believes in living and let live, and the older I get the more I learn what the boss really wants—long hours and little pay—and I for one refuse to let him get by with it, so I am a little local by myself, way out here fifty miles from nowhere and I know that ninety-five per cent of the members of this International have the same feeling, and the other five per cent will come out of their dreams the same as I did, so let us go to the bat with the boss and open shoppers, get what's coming to us. Fight an officer in August every two years if necessary, if they fail to hit on high at all times.

Best wishes for success to each and every member of our International.

Respectfully,

JACK RICHARDS,
Member-at-Large.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

BUFFALO, N. Y.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—On January 13, Brother George Rocky, one of the loyal old members of Local 175, was called to the Great Beyond. It was a great shock to his many friends when they heard of the death of Brother Rocky, for he was beloved by all and Local 175 extends its sympathy to the bereaved family. May Joe Rocky's name never be forgotten and may his soul rest in peace!

Brother Rocky had been with Eckert & Heller, at the Majestic Hotel, for a number of years; he dropped dead while ringing up his cash register at 11:30 p. m.

Brother George Veal is on the sick list.

Brother Albert Roy is doing some good work collecting dues, and has a good report at every meeting. The club is running along fine. Brothers Oscar Geyer and Edward Guilfoyle are back of the bar. Chas. B. Klein, our secretary is always on the job. Brother Geo. Christman, our treasurer, is the right man in the right place. Brother Wm. H. Brandt, our president, is proud of his staff of officers, for they are always there and on the ob. We are doing well, and it is good to see some of the old members back in line.

Yours fraternally,

FRANK BROWN,
Vice-President and Press Secretary,
Local 175.

NEWARK, N. J.

February 10, 1922.

Mr. Jere L. Sullivan, Commercial-Tribune Bldg.,
Cincinnati, Ohio:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—You will kindly publish the following item in the next issue of the **MIXER AND SERVER**:

Wanted—Information of former treasurer, Louis Techner, of Waiters' and Cooks' Union, Local 109, of Newark, N. J. Absconded with funds of this organization. We request all locals



to furnish Local 109 with information which would lead to his arrest and conviction. He is about 5 feet 8 inches tall, dark hair; waiter by profession. The above cut is a good likeness of him.

Local 109 will assume the responsibility of this publication.

Fraternally yours,

[SEAL]

H. MAERTENS,

262 Washington St., Newark, N. J.
NEAL RYAN, President, Local 109.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—In my last letter I promised I would write of our negotiations with our employers last July, but before doing so I would like to say something about the interesting affair of the Cooks' Local 167, the same being a grand ball and culinary exhibit, which they managed at the Winton Hotel, Saturday, February 4.

The culinary artists, employed in the various hotels and restaurants in this city, surely done themselves proud and their efforts resulted in the most beautiful works of art in their line that it has ever been my good fortune to gaze upon.

The public were invited to view the exhibition free of charge and the great numbers who took advantage of the opportunity to view the handiwork of our fellow craftsmen, were amply repaid for the time spent, for it proved a pleasing and surprising skill to those who are not familiar with the trade of the "man at the range."

The "Ball" was attended by a large crowd, who enjoyed themselves immensely and it was indeed a memorable occasion for Local 167 and here's hoping they repeat next year.

Now to the main subject of this letter:

On July 15, 1920, the local unions of this city entered into a two-year agreement with their employers, consisting of all hotels and the larger restaurants, which provided amongst other things, a union shop for all, and a wage of twenty-one dollars per week of six days, nine hours per day, worked within fourteen hours.

As early as April, 1921, the Hotel Association wrote us to the effect that they expected some material reductions in the wage scale and while not stating any specific figures, they told us of the rapidly growing business depression and what they claimed, "the much lowered cost of living." At this time it might be well to state that we had a verbal understanding at the close of negotiations in 1920 that either party to the agreement might open the same for revision of the hour and wage scale, at the expiration of one year, by giving the other party thirty days notice in writing.

The unions replied to their first letter, by asking what they considered a fair reduction in wages, etc., not conceding, however, that living costs had been reduced to such an extent as would permit of much reduction.

The employers did not reply to this for quite some time and when they did it was to practically repeat their former expressions.

The unions' reply to the second letter was to offer a new wage scale providing what they considered fair adjustments.

We asked for conferences on the subject, but the Association did not mention anything about talking the matter over in a subsequent letter, but they told us what they would consider fair conditions for their employees: Reduction of waiters' wages from \$21 to \$15 per week, with the same hours, nine in fourteen, and a split watch for cooks, instead of the straight watch that they were working.

Local 106 agreed to accept the \$15, but on a nine in twelve hour basis and the cooks offered a ten per cent reduction in wages with the straight watch to continue in effect.

All through their correspondence the Association intimated they would not agree to a continuation of the union shop agreement and finally hired a leading attorney to attend to their correspondence, who with legally worded epistles, sought to confuse the issue and denied the existence of the two-year agreement, honor binding, at least on both parties.

We made repeated efforts to obtain conferences upon the subjects in dispute but owing to the well-laid plans of the Statler Hotel Corporation, who was the dominating influence in the controversy with their "open shop" policy, which they had succeeded in putting over in other cities, where they were operating, we did not make any headway until Mayor Fitzgerald virtually forced them into meeting with the representatives of their employees.

In the final negotiations we obtained for Local 106 a wage of \$16 per week, nine hours in thirteen and accepted a ten per cent reduction in wages for the cooks, with a split watch in some departments.

We learned, amongst other things that employers will not hesitate to repudiate their agreements, given in honor, despite the fact that the unions successfully lived up to their part of the agreement in letter and spirit, and they would probably have gotten away with it had they not feared public criticism of their unfair tactics when exposed.

It is well to pay strict attention to the "open shop employer" for in the words of McCone of the Buffalo Commercial, which were attributed to him by the Plain Dealer of this city, in quoting his speech at the Chamber of Commerce, "We are not concerned with principles, we are concerned with profits."

In the light of recent events, I believe he spoke the truth.

Believing I have encroached upon the patience of the readers of the MIXER AND SERVER, as well as on your valuable time and space sufficiently for one time, I will close with a request that "Paddy" O'Connor take notice—The Mayor of Peking, Honest John Farley, passed out last week.

EDW. A. WHISSEMORE,
Press Secretary Local 106.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—My friend Brother Banas, our worthy press secretary is still suffering with an attack of charley horse, therefore it is up to your Uncle Dudley to put a few lines together in order to keep pace with our esteemed contemporaries.

It would be a pleasant task indeed to sit and write if only a little progress could be reported, but such an article has been lost or stolen, anyway it is a cinch it is missing. It seems to me that the advice sent out in the last general letter addressed to the various locals should be heeded, especially in this town where a darn good prescription is necessary. Desperate diseases require desperate remedies and the sooner our boys and girls get together and inject a little harmony stuff into their step the sooner Local 279 will gain some of its lost prestige. I know the truth hurts, but, so do results of a lack of the proper spirit necessary to make everyone join in an effort to build up. Sisters and brothers, it doesn't require a college education to size up the situation. Don't you see we are slipping and don't you understand the weakness of one local in our craft has an indirect bearing on other locals in neighboring States? We all realize what a jolt so many industrial crafts have received, we know without consulting an attorney the damage created. We feel the same as they the reduction in wages and don't you know that in far more essential walks in life than ours the limit of endurance has been reached. The result will show at some future date. Once again will all crafts realize that without organization, without harmony and good will one to the other, the working class must be the sufferers. Long ago when things were claimed to be good, appeared the handwriting on the wall, but strange to say it was heeded just like the cry of "wolf." Every day now one hears of the lengthened hours, the ringing in of that seventh day for good measure and the little envelope cuts, yet we scrap amongst ourselves, and what is worse, the happenings back of the curtain are conveyed to the world of employers and when they tell about it they use a keen razor for emphasis.

We have no reason to wait for others, we should encourage the affiliation of all capable craftsmen and craftswomen, here is where they belong and when they are with us the employer knows, at least, that our hand is ever on the hilt of the sword even though it should not be necessary to use it. The time is ripe to profit by mistakes of the past, let us realize we are the workers, the regular army, and what we need is concerted effort. By having faith in ourselves and our fellow workers and offering the helping hand therein lies success.

Circles of 28, as Ed. Lalanue calls it, and puss-in-the-corner whisperings, are assets which never had any market value. (Here is a co-incidence,

just as I write the word "value," I receive a letter from Ed. Lalanue, wherein he says in answer to my inquiry, that the Circle of 28 are behaving like good sports. Good for Buffalo.)

I guess that article in the February issue, "Between Ourselves," didn't disclose some of the secrets that have been locked in the prison cell of the knowledge of many a Secretary and Business Agent. How often, O how often, do we receive censure from the employers regarding incompetents and get facts that no amount of intelligence can combat or gainsay. Yes, it is time we accept applicants for what they are and not for what they hope to be. There are so many "accidents" running around in the guise of waiters who are impeding the progress of our locals, and if the Business Agent does not keep them well supplied with work he gets roasted and toasted to the king's taste. Let us sell what we claim we have to sell, service, and do not let us be compelled to ring in damaged goods representing themselves as qualified workers. I can't make it too strong and I dare a denial of the fact that if the local has the material it does not have to solicit work, your telephone will do the trick, they will come to you. Do not hamper the Business Agent in his selections. The quality of your service will give the employer confidence and then your official has always good backing for his arguments should any arise. If you know you are delivering the goods then the battle is nearly won. Refrain from being an obstructionist, you have taken the pledge to assist, not to tear down, and anything we agree to do we should go through with, no matter how it hurts.

A few weeks ago one of our local evening newspapers devoted quite a lot of space to the revival of that ever perplexing tipping problem. The letters published on the subject must have sounded somewhat ridiculous to members of our craft and I for one am frank to admit that if the writers of these letters were, as they claimed, dining room mechanics, that I am eligible to pass for the position of civil engineer. However, there is consolation in the fact that the solution would baffle the brains of Tom Edison and other celebrities.

Was certainly pleased to see in our General President's letter in the MIXER AND SERVER his comment upon the high initiation and reinstatement. This is alright in a well organized locality, but in other places it can only tend to keep prospective members out of the fold where the rate is high.

Trusting this will reach you in time for publication, with best wishes, I remain

Fraternally yours,

GEO. F. ANDERSON,
Press Secretary, Batting for Banas.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

WILMINGTON, DEL.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Well, here is Local 466, Bartenders of Wilmington, Del., again. We had one of our largest meetings on Sunday, February 12, 1922. Elected all new officers with the assistance of Organizer R. E. Croskey, for the year 1922. They are: President, James Fox; vice-president, Chas. Banner; treasurer, Wm. G. Platt; trustees, Leon Klund, chairman, John J. Ryan and George Bleyer; outside guard, Pat. J. McConnell; inside guard, Edward Can; chaplain, James Parks.

Well, it looks like old times; Brother Joseph

Corrigan was out in full blast. Brother Corrigan has what it takes to get the pepper in this local. The old timer has it.

We had one application for membership, Mr. Geo. Fisher. We put him through alright.

Brother McConnell has a Ford car and Pat sure is having a big time. Well, I suppose you will let this go in the MIXER AND SERVER next month.

Yours truly,

JOHN J. DOWELL,

Local 466.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

TOLEDO, OHIO.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Am taking the pleasure to forward you this contribution from Local 216, and wish to say that we are working, gaining in membership and finances gradually. On February 17th we were favored a conference with the General President, Edward Flore, who stopped here on his way East. The executive board was well represented. The result of the conference was beneficial in every respect, also the advices of the General President were appreciated.

Business Agent Arthur Booth, who has been successful for the short time he has been in the office, declared in the presence of Mr. Flore that the membership will be more than doubled by September of 1922. Let us hope so. If the members feel the same way about it, the outcome will be wonderful. We will give him all the support we can for he is sincere in organization and he really deserves more credit than is given to him. He is a worker and encouragement is necessary.

We are about to start a campaign to organize the Grecian culinary workers of Toledo. This has proven a failure in other large centers, nevertheless we will try our best to organize them; nothing like trying. We already have met with some opposition as a few have stated that they are "the menace of the country." This has been heralded by one of the representatives of our industry in the past, and it seems to have some effect as opposition. We have considered all points to the best of our ability and the result is that an International or local organizer is necessary to participate in such a move, and soon we will request that the General Secretary accommodate us for such a mission, which will be greatly appreciated by the membership of Local 216.

All dues paying members are under employment, some in non-union houses, and as the Spring season is getting nearer and nearer, we expect that new jobs will be created by the opening of the summer resorts, and we do hope that the conditions will improve soon.

We have a committee appointed to re-draft new By-Laws that will conform with the present conditions. Of course, it doesn't mean that we will give ground to the restaurant keepers, by any means. The committee, Tony Adams, Dan Curtis, Wm. Ryan, Frank Wise, Sydney Eckett and President Ernest Hilderbrant, who is a member of all committees. Committee to get in touch with Grecian culinary workers: Tony Adams, Gus Pares and Steve Kretch.

Our meeting days have been changed for convenient reasons. Commencing April, meetings will be held on first Thursday of each month in the office room, No. 19. All members must attend this one meeting a month or suffer the consequences. The penalty for non-attendance is one dollar, payable with dues on or before the

first of each month. Sickness or working are the only excuses accepted by the Financial Secretary; other excuses will be considered and decided by the local. Be on the lookout.

Bro. Ray Hixon has surrendered his apron and is now a salesman for a city concern. Bro. Tom Cotter is now working in Pittsburgh, Pa. Bros. Frank Ringtenat and Arthur Gunderman are in Portland, Ore. Bro. Jack Morgan is figuring on buying a new "flivver," if he can save that much money. So is Bro. Adams. Bro. Gus Pares is working at Kests Cafe once in a while.

Bro. John Vossily, now in Greece, is contemplating to return to the United States. You are welcome, John, we will be very glad to see you. John is in a wet country and he is liable to spring something when he arrives here. Look out, John.

Dyer's Chop House, which has been on the unfair list of Local 216, is employing members of Local 335. The boys walked out fighting to keep up the standards of living.

Next meeting will be held on April 6, 3 p. m. Attend.

With greetings to you and all. Trusting to be favored with publication, allow me to remain,

Yours truly,

TONY ADAMS,

Recording and Press Secretary, Local 216.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

LYNN, MASS.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The cooks, waiters and waitresses of Local 329 are still in the field for better conditions and striving for the membership to be educated to the best interest of all concerned, as many seem ignorant as to what unions stand for. (Co-operation.)

In many cases they seem to think that their dues are the only things to be considered and as long as they keep them paid have excuses for not attending meetings, and oftentimes have no excuses at all.

If the truth were known, only lack of being interested could be advanced.

With the first of May, at which time our agreement expires, quickly drawing near, very shortly our new agreements will be presented to the proprietors, and we are all in hopes that there will be no trouble experienced in this undertaking. With the "open shop" advocates and talk of wage cuts there seems to be little doubt but what there will be some obstacles, but in the event that we do have them, we are ready to face it and win out.

At the present time we have forty-eight restaurants and lunch rooms and every one of them a 100 per cent "union house," and out of our membership of 175 we have only two of our sisters on the out-of-work list.

There is considerable sickness going around but we have been quite lucky in our line, with only one sister ill at the present time.

The shoe industry here, for which our city is noted, is still undecided but in the hopes that this month coming will show considerable increase as practically all of the shoe unions have accepted new agreements and their various troubles have been patched up to a such an extent that in a very short time conditions will show an increase in the production of shoes in this city, and of course this will mean increased business for our many union houses so favorably patronized by many of the shoe workers. Yours fraternally,

EARL M. TERRILL,

Press Secretary, Local 329.

“PEG”

Two incidents occurring within a few weeks of one another focused our attention to the new man on the broiler. He came to us with a traveling card from an eastern local, visited the local union office, deposited the card, asked that the record of transfer be recorded on his book, and the next time we noted him was at one of our meetings when nominations for officers for the coming term brought out a larger crowd than usual. He took an end seat in the body of the hall, where, as a rule, but few of the members cared to sit—probably because of poor illumination in that part of the meeting hall. Generally the members came up the middle aisle, took seats in that section, where they could see and be seen.

Just after reading of the minutes, one of our admittedly hard boiled eggs came strolling in, and instead of proceeding up the main aisle, walked to the left and with his usual swagger toward the spot where the new man, all unconscious of the approaching H. B. E., had slipped a foot out into the aisle. We did not know then, but we were soon to find out the reason why that foot was in that position. There were two distinct sounds; one of something breaking, the other a cry of distress; while a third followed which soon developed into a pretty good sample of blasphemous vituperation. The meeting was in uproar. Few recognized what had transpired and it was with difficulty that the president managed to bring order out of seeming chaos. The Hard Boiled Egg was fuming with rage, all the more sultry because of being deprived of—as he later expressed it—a good, stiff punch at the new man. The new man was observed during intervals when he was not absorbed in listening to the business of the meeting, to feel of his leg and shrug his shoulders, leaving the impression that he was quite as much hurt as the Hard Boiled Egg who had tripped over his foot.

Under the head of Good and Welfare, the new man arose, and in language which left no doubt as to sincerity, offered a dual headed apology. First to the president for being the innocent cause of disturbing the meeting. Second to the Hard Boiled Egg for having impeded his progress and causing him to lose his balance, landing him on the floor before the members. After delivery of the referred to apologies, he gave us a five-minute talk that made all of us sit up and take notice. That fellow sure did know what unionism meant and gave his interpretations of united action that won for him hearty appreciation and applause.

The second incident occurred in the kitchen of the Jefferson Cafe.

The new man had won the nickname of “PEG,” due to the fact that it was noted that he walked with a perceptible limp. Next to him on the range was the fry cook. The latter as well as “PEG” had to work fast during the

late breakfast on Sunday to care for the innumerable short orders. Business was unusually brisk, waiters in and out and each leaving orders as well as taking those ready for serving. The fry cook had but a few moments before removed a basket of French fried and had gone to the ice box for the purpose of obtaining a new supply of lard, the supply in his fryer having reached that stage where a change was imperative. One of the kitchen girls, unknown to the cooks on duty, had taken the fry basket, loaded it with fresh sliced and wet potatoes, proceeded to the range and dropped the basket into the boiling fat. Hardly before she realized what had taken place, the hot fat and wet potatoes accomplished an astonishing transformation over the hot range and onto the thoroughly frightened girl, the blazing fat enveloping her. Shrieking in frenzy and pain, the girl fell before the range and not even Hard Boiled Egg, who was one of the excited onlookers, had the courage to come to her aid. Not so with “PEG,” who, without a moment's hesitation, grabbed the girl off the floor, limped to one side of the kitchen with her in his arms. His own clothing meanwhile catching fire. But that did not phase him; grabbing a knife, he made fast passes over the clothing of the girl, pulling off her outer garments, leaving her almost nude, but really saving her life. Willing hands took the girl to the dressing room for the women, while “PEG” was being given first aid by the boys who had crowded into the kitchen.

It was observed that the left leg of “PEG'S” trousers was burned to the knee, and upon closer scrutiny the left leg proved to be made of wood, around which had been wrapped and tacked about a yard of one inch leather strap. Later, while “PEG” was in the hospital being treated for the burns he had accumulated in saving her (she having recovered before “PEG”), Nellie paid him a visit, and noting a package at the head of his bed, asked “PEG” what it contained. “PEG,” with a tremble of the lips, replied: “That's my new leg that arrived from Washington yesterday. As soon as my face heals a little more Doctor says I can try it out.”

Hard Boiled, in tripping over “PEG'S” wooden pin, had landed on it and almost put it out of commission. The leather straps “PEG” had wound around and tacked over the pine peg so that he could keep going until the new pin arrived, but “PEG” put the old pin to good use along with similar courage as he had displayed July 17, 1918, under the French General Mangin near Soissons.

“PEG” will probably bear face scars for life, but Nellie says that “PEG” is the best looking and most courageous American she ever met or ever expects to meet. To which we tender willing and emphatic assent.



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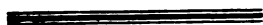
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This is the Official Journal of the
Hotel and Restaurant Employees International Alliance
and
Bartenders International League of America

Affiliated with the
AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR

Volume XXXI

Number 4.

CINCINNATI, OHIO, APRIL 15, 1922

Press of
Roessler Brothers



Commercial Tribune Bldg.,
Cincinnati, Ohio

HAMMER OR HORN

AWAY back yonder after Brigadier General Zebulon Montgomery Pike first saw the shadow of the wonderful pinnacle of earth and rock, which was later to bear his name, in commemoration of his discovery and work as an explorer, there lived in what many of us still persist in calling The Centennial State, an ordinary garden variety of toiler, who, from being a worker close to nature, acquired wisdom beyond the average possession of his compatriots, yet was a simple soul, as all great men invariably are.

This worker in nature's vineyard made innumerable discoveries and acquired a philosophy which he practiced to the end of his allotment of years, and on occasions before he passed to the great beyond, he was heard to say that "You Can't Saw Wood With a Hammer," nor can you win life-long friends by using that useful article for purposes other than it was originally designed.

Another resident of that section of the world said: "One Does Not Have to be a Musician in Order to Blow a Booster's Horn"; yet there are many mountain folks, and some folks of the plains, who insist on blowing wind into trumpets for no other purpose than to get rid of excess lung-power. Other philosophers have followed in the steps of the two referred to, not exactly in the same paths, but leading in a general forward direction; these latter have taken from the two expressions, so chock-full of clean wisdom, inspiration for other wise sayings, some tinged with the chatter of the sidewalk, others with the color of modernity, but all purposeful.

"Throw Away Your Hammer and Grab a Booster's Horn."

The aliveness of that expression sinks in, it is unlike the raindrops hitting the back of the duck.

"It ain't the tool you use, it's you."

One does not accompany that expression with a bill of particulars; it would be confusing instead of advantageous.

"Half-finished jobs need a cleaner-up later." Probably that is one requiring elucidation; but it is simply a rehash of the old maxim:

"Things done by halves are never done right."

In our affairs we have been, and may probably continue to be, less anxious to employ the Horn than the Hammer; yet each has its place in the scheme of things, but used out of place harm results which takes many men and maids to obliterate.

Whenever you feel like saying mean, harsh things about your fellows, check-up, stop your "hawses," then keep your mouth closed. That is good, sound advice and worth taking over as a part of your daily routine. If you say mean things about your fellows, others may do the same about you, and where is the advantage in that?

"We should thank God that He did not give us the power of hearing through walls," says Austin O'Malley, "otherwise there would be no such thing as friendship."

If you think well of yourself, others may be induced to believe in you; but no man, or woman either, ever burned up the road of success, or amounted to a hill-of-beans, who devoted their spare time to finding fault with others, or using their hammers on the reputations of friends or co-workers in the industry. Whenever you see a hammer—think of Construction, for that is what it was intended for in the first place. Whenever you see a Horn, think of Boosting. Be right with yourself, be right with your union, and when you pass in your checks people will not say: "Good Riddance to Bad Rubbish"—they will be sincerely sorry to lose you, and your memory will be a sweet and wholesome possession to those who enjoyed your friendship.



Vol. XXXI

CINCINNATI, APRIL 15, 1922.

No. 4

Affiliated with the American Federation of Labor

Published Monthly by the
GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD

At Commercial Tribune Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio, U. S. A.

Entered at the postoffice at Cincinnati, O., as second-class matter. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 19, 1918.

Printed by
Roessler Brothers,
Printers, Publishers



Commercial Tribune
Building,
Cincinnati, Ohio

SUBSCRIPTION

Per annum\$1.50

Matter intended for publication must be at this office by the 25th of the month preceding publication.

Correspondents will please write on one side of the paper only, and address all communications to the Secretary-Treasurer.



EXTRACT FROM CONSTITUTION

Section 140. The journal shall be issued monthly under the direct supervision of the General Executive Board, who shall act in the capacity of "associate editors." And the Secretary-Treasurer shall have the power to censor all matter for publication.

Section 152. The General Executive Board shall hold the right to refuse the publishing of any article of a personal or other nature inimical to the interests of the International Union.

JERE L. SULLIVAN, Editor

Commercial Tribune Building, Cincinnati, O.

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Every member of the Hotel and Restaurant Employees' International Alliance and Bartenders' International League being interested in its welfare, inasmuch as the proceeds are part of the International funds, it therefore follows that, being the "servers" of condiments, liquors, etc., their good-will would be of marked advantage to purveyors of articles of consumption, either in hotels, clubs, cafes, buffets or bars. The membership of the International Union consists of the very highest class of bartenders, cooks, waiters and hotel employees generally.

America is more than a country. America is more than a continent. America is more than a name. America is an ideal. America is the apotheosis of all that is right.—Samuel Compers, President of the American Federation of Labor.

Whenever you become tired of listening to members boast about the number of new members they have induced to become members of your local union you may be in a fair way to becoming inoculated with the organizing bug.

A sure method of preventing boasting in your presence, is to be able to match the record made by the other fellow. The first and necessary step is to obtain from the secretary the required application forms, the next move is to locate your prospect and begin peeling off convincing language—the kind that sells the goods.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-83-13-8-15

The only impediment in the way of success of some local unions is, that they have placed obstacles before them instead of removing and cleaning up the path ahead. They resemble the fellow who built a boat in his cellar and did not discover that it was too large to pass through the doorway until it was completed. The old saw, "Look before you leap," may be as ancient as dodo's egg, but it applies to these days and times just the same as if it had been the brain drip of a present-day writer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-83-13-8-15

Failures stiffen the back bones of real men and women, while they scare the blood from the face of the weakling. The best and most successful local unions on the roster of our organization are those who were faced with adversity at the start and who experienced several hard bumps as they made their way forward. The weak vessels foundered, the others weathered the gale and will be found doing business with a vigor and vim that astonishes the neverwassers. Trying to conduct your local union on so-called original lines, may be pleasing to the vanity of a few, but the substantial successes the unions that have gotten somewhere and can point to worth-while accomplishment, followed the steps of those who went ahead, being satisfied that the trail-blazers of the trade union movement didn't pick out the route without knowing where it would land them.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-83-13-8-15

When inclined to speak disparagingly about your union or its members, stop long enough to consider, that in the former case you are throw-

ing stones at yourself, for you are part of that union. In the second case, be reminded that speaking ill of others invites attention to your lack of balance, to your poor training and absence of qualities which gave Solomon a reputation for wisdom.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

BETWEEN OURSELVES.

Have you ever gone along for months at a time paying no special attention to what was happening in and about your neck of the woods, and, all of a sudden wake up by a jar given you when you least expected it?

Possibly that is not quite clear. Occasionally we find it difficult to get a good start, but have a little patience and we will get the old hoop rolling in the right direction. One would have to be the possessor of whatever it is that is given to the graduates of Pecan University, to be able to close one's eyes to facts that loom up bigger than a bill board, just before the "Greatest Show on Earth" makes its appearance on the old town circus lot. Now, to get back to making that intimated start: Some months ago a committee from one of our local unions, made an appointment with the employers of what they called the "Class A" houses. At the appointed time the committee and the employers' representatives met, and, after exchanging the usual "howdosedoes," they unrolled large sheets of paper and began discussing some of the various points that appeared to be agreeable to one side and the contrary to the other. One of our members, speaking for the men and women of the organization, said, with rather vigorous emphasis, that the men and women of the industry were paid less money than the wage-earners of any other skilled trades in America. That meant what some of you would call the beginning of the blow-off, for immediately following that statement, came one from the employers and which was in substance, that the union representative was unacquainted with the facts or was purposely stating what was not true. The union representative came back with quoting the wages paid in other industries and endeavored to convince his opposite that the catering industry employees were to the bad in the money question several good, hard, iron dollars. "Evidently," said this employer, "you are ignoring the fact that the men and women in our dining rooms are getting as much in the form of 'side money' as their wages amount to. Are you going to ignore the fact that the large majority of skilled table service employees prefer our character of houses to the Class B establishments, where the perquisites are less and the labor harder. Even allowing," continued this employer, "that the Class B houses pay a trifle more wages in the long run, it stands to reason that the workers show preference to the Class A houses, for the very excellent reason that, all told, wages included, they are better paid than any of the skilled workers whom you make mention of."

"Upon what ground do you base your conclusions relative to so-called tips," asked the union's representative.

"Upon the best grounds—that of having personal knowledge of the average picked up daily by my girls and boys in my cafe and restaurant. Now, I don't want you boys to assume for a moment that I am talking through my hat, for I can assure you, and I think I can prove my contention to your satisfaction, that the girls and boys working in my place seldom pick up as *pourboire*, as the Frenchmen call it, less than five and oftener eight to

ten dollars a day! How do I know that to be a fact? Let me make myself quite clear: As some of you who have worked for me know, it is my daily practice to be on the job; if I am not in the back part of the house, you can find me circulating on the dining room floor; at other times I can be found close to the cashier's desk, and in the latter place I can always be found after each meal, for then is when we make settlements and provide for banking the income of the place. Not one of my girls or boys but what make daily visits to the cashier's desk, dump a lot of 'bird feed' as they call it, but, so much of it that the cashier exchanges for the 'bird feed' a bill seldom less than five and frequently twice that amount. These employees have made no secret of the fact that they make, as they call it, *good money*. I am willing to place you in a position in my establishment where you can scrutinize every check that is handed over to the cashier, and during the period of time I am willing to wage that at least half of my dining rooms crew will make a visit to the cashier and exchange 'bird feed' for larger bills. I say I am willing to show you, but you would have to agree that you would be sportsmen and not warn your members in my employ in advance of this proposed investigation or exhibit of facts as I know 'em. Why, my dear boys, I never for a moment had any idea of spying on my help, in fact I don't have to; we have always looked upon the 'picking up of change' as a part of the business. The workers come to my place because they know in advance, that if they render good service the patrons will pay, and some of them generously. The dressing rooms for our girls are so located that the walls adjoin another building; there is an air shaft used jointly by the two buildings or those who occupy the buildings. Our store room is just above that dressing room, and it is not unusual to hear our girls, while taking a rest after the meal, discuss the 'pickings' as some of them call it, for the meal just finished.

"I only made three dollars for lunch today," says one. Another responds: 'Three dollars! Oh, pshaw, it would almost make me quit my job if I did not make more than that; why, I have not made less than five dollars for lunch in months.'

"I see you shake your head. If you are in doubt, just take your pencil and figure it out. Our stations are eight-chair stations, and you boys know as well as I do that they are filled all the time. But let us assume that we did not average over sixteen patrons for the hour on that eight-chair station; let us assume that these patrons only gave up a dime each—that means 160 cents the hour; and let us further assume that our lunch was limited to three hours, which is not the case, for it runs from 11 to 3, and all of that time all hands are going at top speed. Using the sixteen patrons to the hour for an eight-chair station, that means that each eight-chair station has run four hours, and four times 16 is 64 patrons. But I want to be liberal, in fact, am going to be, and I shall limit the number of patrons to 48 for the *lunch hour*, and if, as already indicated, they get a dime from each patron, they go to their lunch with four dollars and eighty cents in dimes or its equivalent. I said that I was going to be liberal in making this estimate, but you boys know, for two of you have worked in my place, that the ten-cent patron does not compare in numbers with the patrons who pass you fifteen to twenty cents. Now, then, we

have figured one meal—lunch; shall we size up our dinner, which begins usually about 5:30 in the afternoon and seldom shows slacking until after 8:00 o'clock. Even if the boys and girls did not serve half as many patrons for dinner as they did for lunch, and letting the average of ten cents a patron stand, they would finish the day's trick with dimes and nickels to the tune of \$7.20. And, keeping your pencil working, you will find that a six-day week at \$7.20 means a pick-up of \$43.20, making a total, with their wages, of something in excess of sixty dollars the week; and that says nothing whatsoever about the board they get, and in my place they are fed as well as I am. There is no Red river stew put before them, for we do not have it on our bill of fare.

"We have rush times, the same as other establishments, and patrons eat and get out in a hurry. When we have rushes, the 'pickings' as you boys call it, increase in the ratio of the number of people served. We do not feel that you should make demands upon us because of these rushes, in fact, you have not, and on the other hand we retain our usual crews when trade falls off, for we know that our help is not responsible and that, mayhap, in a day or two, the trend will be in the other direction. Then again, when we obtain a good working crew it is to our advantage to retain them, for they know our system and understand our trade."

It is not the purpose of the writer of this comment to discuss any of the points made in the foregoing. What he desires to do is to emphasize what he has told our members, time and time again at their meetings, that it is the height of folly to discuss too freely in rest rooms or locker rooms the alleged events of the day transpiring in the dining room or kitchen, and it is plain, every-day damphoolishness on the part of wage earners to stop at the desk before or after getting ready for the street and innocently ask the cashier whether she has any use for about five or ten dollars in small change, and will she kindly give you paper money, for the hard money is so heavy, don't you know.

The undersigned is not pulling the foregoing out of the air, he knows what he is discussing, for not so very many months ago I witnessed one of our girl members dump small change to the extent of ten dollars on the cashier's desk, asking for paper money in exchange and the manager of the house standing along side watching the proceedings. Later on when we cautioned the girl about the action, she gave us the fish-eyed glare and told us rather curtly that we would be kept right smart busy if we "just tended to our own business." Keep your mouth shut, and if you do get enough small coin to exchange for a bill, get accustomed to doing the exchange stunt elsewhere than in the house where your name is on the pay roll. That will be all for today. I thank you.

JERE L. SULLIVAN.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-13-8-15

BUSINESS BROTHERS.

President Neilson of Smith College, was making a rather tedious journey and was glad when the man who had the seat in front of his, turned around and began a conversation. The man proved to be a traveling salesman and took it for granted that Dr. Neilson was another. "What's your line?" he asked. "Mine's skirts." "Well, so is mine," said the president of Smith.—New York *Evening Post*.

FACTS ABOUT COAL MINING.

TO THE EDITOR MIXER AND SERVER—Newspapers all over the country within the last few days published a statement by J. D. A. Morrow, vice-president of the National Coal Association, that he did not testify concerning retail prices of coal before the Interstate Commerce Commission. Mr. Morrow, however, did state that during the seven months, April-October, 1921, the average cost for labor at the mines was only \$1.97 per ton, and he substantiated this testimony with tabulated statistics. The United States Bureau of Labor Statistics, which collects and publishes the Government information on prices and the cost of living, states in its Monthly Review for January, 1922, that the average retail price of bituminous coal throughout the United States was in October, 1921, between \$10.40 and \$10.41 per ton, so that the fact that the retail price amounted to over five times the labor cost is a fact, whether it comes from Mr. Morrow or from the Government Bureau.

It should also be pointed out that this average price of \$10.41 for October, 1921, is considerably below the prices that have prevailed for some time. For instance, the retail price, according to this Government Bureau, was in October, 1920, \$12.50 per ton, and at this time the cost of labor at the mines was no more (and probably a little less) than it was last October, so it is evident that then the consumer was paying at retail for his coal more than six times as much as the mine workers were getting for digging it out of the ground.

The profits made by the operators during the year 1921 were not excessively high. The National Coal Association states that the average margin (which includes all taxes as well as profits) during the twelve months was only about 10 cents per ton, but in the few years prior to 1921 the profits were unusual. For instance the vice-president of the Pittsburgh Coal Company, which sells annually from 13,000,000 to 18,000,000 tons, stated to the Senate Committee on Manufactures in January, 1921, that the profits of his company were between 6 and 13 cents per ton during the four years, 1913 to 1916, inclusive, but rose to 81½ cents a ton during 1917, and averaged over 64 cents a ton during the first eleven months of 1920. In 1917 the total cost of mine labor in the Pittsburgh District was, according to the Federal Trade Commission, only \$1.04 per ton, so the profits made by this company over and above all of its expenses were equal to four-fifths of the total wages of the mine workers.

It is well to remember that this same company, the Pittsburgh Coal Company, is one of the very powerful companies that now refuse to meet with the United Mine Workers of America for the purpose of negotiating a new wage agreement and is leading the fight against the miners' union on the ground that miners' wages are too high and must come down.

ELLIS SEARLES.

Editor United Mine Workers' Journal.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-13-8-15

TOO MANY.

"I'm bothered awfully with insomnia, doctor."

"Um-m, what time do you go to bed?"

"I go to bed between 8 and 9 every night."

"No wonder,—that's too many in one bed."—The Totem Pole Man in the *Seattle Union Record*.



Section 141. All official announcements printed on the Official Pages of the Mixer and Server shall be read at the first meeting after the journal has been received by the Secretary, and a copy posted at the local union headquarters for the benefit of all those who may have been absent from meetings.

HOW THEY STAND.

California	35
Texas	29
New York	28
Illinois	26
Pennsylvania	25
Washington	20
Massachusetts	15
Ohio	15
New Jersey	14
Missouri	13
Canada	12
Oregon	11
Minnesota	9
Wyoming	9
Connecticut	9
Wisconsin	9
Oklahoma	9
Montana	8
Colorado	7
Kentucky	6
Idaho	5
Indiana	5
Louisiana	5
Arizona	5
West Virginia	4
Michigan	4
Utah	4
Iowa	3
Maryland	3
Nebraska	3
Kansas	3
Tennessee	3
North Dakota	3
Arkansas	2
Rhode Island	2
District of Columbia	2
Virginia	2
New Hampshire	2
New Mexico	2
South Carolina	1
Nevada	1
Maine	1
Alabama	1
Canal Zone	1
Delaware	1

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

CHARTERS ISSUED DURING MARCH, 1922.

Local	Location	Organizer
M 475-	Lawton, Oklahoma	Joe C. Howard
M 615-	Paris, Texas	Myrtle Berry

DEATHS DURING MARCH, 1922.

Local 17:-	G. A. Dillard.
Local 68:-	Eugene Rudd.
Local 76:-	Frederick Guy.
Local 152:-	Wm. H. Wynne.
Local 254:-	Arthur Guilbert.
Local 285:-	Frank Baker.
Local 318:-	Maxim Giguire.
Local 438:-	Wm. B. Shamberger.
Local 485:-	Wm. Wells.
Local 532:-	Emil Seidlich.
Local 572:-	V. Dvorak.
Local 836:-	Clarence Williams.
Local 865:-	George Smith, Albert Ortnr.

LOST MEMBERSHIP BOOKS FOR MONTH OF MARCH, 1922.

Local 18-	George S. Kelly.
Local 815-	C. C. Clauson.
Local 865-	Edward Behl, Edward J. Murphy.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

BURKE'S IMPEACHMENT OF HASTINGS.

"The story of the crimes of Hastings," says Macaulay, "made the blood of Burke to boil in his veins. He had a native abhorrence of cruelty, of injustice, of disorder, of oppression, of tyranny, and all these things, in all their degrees, marked the course of Hastings in India. They were, moreover, concentrated in individual cases, which exercised Burke's passionate imagination to its profoundest depths, and raised it to such a glow of fiery intensity as has never been rivaled in our history."

"The energy and pathos of the great orator," in his final speech, as Macaulay puts it, "extorted expressions of unwonted admiration, even from the stern and hostile chancellor; and for a moment seemed to pierce even the resolute heart of the defendant." At length the orator concluded. Raising his voice till the old arches of Irish oak resounded, he said:

"Therefore hath it with all confidence been ordered by the Commons of Great Britain, that I impeach Warren Hastings of high crimes and misdemeanors. I impeach him in the name of the Commons House of Parliament, whose trust he has betrayed. I impeach him in the name of the English nation, whose ancient honor he has sullied. I impeach him in the name of the people of India, whose rights he has trodden under foot, and whose country he has turned into a desert. Lastly, in the name of human nature itself, in the name of both sexes, in the name of every age, in the name of every rank, I impeach the common enemy and oppressor of all."

PRESIDENTS PAGE

BUFFALO, N. Y., March 25, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The advent of Spring brings with it the thought, that within the next few weeks we will see a change in the industrial conditions of our country that will bring to the workers in our industry, an opportunity to shake off the weariness of the long winter months, with its lack of employment and hardships and come forth with a bright prospect of a busy and energetic Spring and Summer.

It is true that there is considerable industrial unrest in the air just at this moment. Employers of all types have been taking advantage of the conditions of the labor market brought about by their own manipulation of the industrial standards and have forced labor into a position whereby they have had to suffer temporary abuses and reduction in wages, under the threat of loss of employment. Thanks to the evolution of time, such condition shall not remain a permanent fixture. Labor will have his day, and he will maintain his right to sell his labor at a price and in a market whose standard will bring him a fair return, with the inherent right to bargain with his fellow man collectively and through those of his own choosing, for the sale of such labor.

Man's labor is all that he has, and when his right to market that labor at an advantage to himself is denied him, then his freedom and right to justice ceases to exist and he has a moral and fundamental right to register an emphatic protest and to demand relief.

Much of our own success depends upon our own initiative. Nothing comes from condemning those who are trying to do the things that ultimately bring returns. Success or failure depends largely upon co-operation. Often too much energy is wasted in criticising the officers of a local union, particularly the business representative for failing to provide work, and the most unfair at times are those who insist upon the job being made to suit them and not they the job. The officers of the union cannot make the jobs; when they are there the best they can do is to try and get them for the members of the union and like all of us, they derive their incentive to do that work, from the spirit passed on to them by the membership of the local union. You show a man or woman that you are willing to be helpful and they will spring forth with a vigor that will surprise you. Just give them a cheerful word and a helping hand and you will find your local union increasing in membership and prestige, which carries with it increased control of work and the opportunity of placing men and women in employment befitting to themselves. Now then! Let us all put our shoulder to the wheel and push—that's it.

Keep in mind what we said in our January letter about low initiation and reinstatement fees and

sharpen up your edge for the Spring drive. You will be able to make the grade if you only half try—it is worth it, boys and girls. Make your organization the best and do not slacken up your speed until you can boast that you have every man and woman employed in and at the catering industry in your city under the control of your organization—a one hundred per cent town is what counts the most and brings in the best returns.

Some of our local unions have permitted themselves to become suspended from the International Union, due mostly to the lack of interest, no one wanting to assume the burden of caring for the work that such an organization entails, the "Let George Do It" attitude prevailing among them, with the result that when "George" fails to put in an appearance, there is no organization. Members become suspended along with the charter of their local union and when they drift into another city where they have to renew their membership, the secretary in that city will accept their reinstatement fee and without looking up the standing of the local union in which the member is suspended, send the money on to the secretary whose name appears in the roster as published, or as it may be known to him; sometimes you get word back with a traveling card—if their supply has not been exhausted—more often you get no acknowledgment at all. This delay and chance of loss can be avoided, if the secretary of a local union will carefully scan the "How They Stand" columns in the MIXER AND SERVER each month, before any money is sent to a local union, and if you find them more than two calendar months in arrears, send money and application to the general office at Cincinnati and they will care for the application, reinstate the member and issue him a traveling card. Always have the current issue of the MIXER AND SERVER close at hand and before you send any money to another local union, look up their standing.

A local union two calendar months in arrears for per capita tax automatically becomes suspended and that carries with it the suspension of its membership and their forfeiture of all benefits guaranteed them under the constitution. If you are interested in protecting your membership and maintaining it in good standing with the International Union, see that the officers entrusted with the duty of paying the tax to the International, do so.

During the month I visited the following cities: Albany, Rochester, Toronto and Detroit.

In Albany I joined with about twelve hundred other representatives of labor in opposing the Duell-Miller Industrial Servitude bills. The main address in opposition to the enactment of the said laws was made by President Samuel Gompers of the American Federation of Labor. The strength

displayed by the organized labor movement of the State of New York in opposing these bills was a remarkable demonstration of co-operation and loyalty and is the kind of work that brings success to the labor movement.

My expenses for the month are as follows:

February—	
28—Albany and sleeper	\$13 99
March—	
1—Rochester and sleeper	11 34
2—Buffalo	3 23
5—Toronto	4 42
6—Detroit and sleeper	11 30
8—Buffalo and sleeper	12 00
Subscription for N. Y. Hotel Review (two years)	6 00
Typewriter ribbon	1 00
Postage	5 00
Traveling expenses	42 00
Total	\$109 98

Respectfully submitted,

EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1,138.

February 28, 1922.

MR. ERNEST H. WILLIAMS, Secretary, Local 189,
270½ Washington Street, Portland, Ore.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have your communication on the 21st, wherein you ask for a decision on the following:

"When a restaurant signs a contract and no house card is displayed, has a local the right to prohibit their members from wearing the monthly or International working button? Can a member be prohibited from wearing the monthly or International button while working in an open shop? Must such restrictions be a part of the by-laws of the local before they can be legally enforced?"

Members working in union houses should be privileged to wear their union buttons while working, regardless as to whether a house card is displayed or not. The union can restrict and prohibit the wearing of the union button in "open shop" establishments. Restriction and prohibitory rules or laws do not necessarily have to be a part of the by-laws of the local union, they can be enacted by resolution.

With greetings,

Fraternally yours,

EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1,139.

February 28, 1922.

MR. E. V. MOUNT, Secretary, Local 266, 812 E.
Twelfth Street, Kansas City, Mo.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have before me the charges filed against Brother James Moran of Local 266 by International Organizer Robert Lyons. I find the said brother guilty as charged and do hereby penalize the said James Moran in the sum of \$25.00 and suspension from membership in the International Union.

With greetings,

Fraternally yours,

EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

Decision No. 1,140.

March 11, 1922.

MR. J. S. DIXON, Secretary, Local 815, Box 891,
Salt Lake City, Utah:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—We are in receipt of a request from a member of Local 815, properly certified, for a decision on the following:

"The by-laws of Local 815 provide that if a member fails to attend at least one meeting each month he shall be fined fifty cents, unless properly excused. Can this fine be levied on a member without charges first being filed and the member afforded a trial in accordance with sections 169 and 170 of the constitution? If the member failed to pay the fine and becomes suspended as provided for by the by-laws, must he pay the International reinstatement fee of \$1.00 when applying for reinstatement, if his membership dues were paid in accordance with the constitution?"

An offense committed in the presence of the local union for which a constitutional fine is fixed, is not dependable upon Sections 169 and 170 of the constitution; a fine levied upon a member for non-attendance at meetings is therefore not subject to the provisions of those sections; the fact that a member fails to appear at meeting without offering a proper and legal excuse, is sufficient evidence of guilt to warrant imposition of penalty. Members suspended for failing to pay penalty, irrespective as to whether their dues are paid to date or not, must pay the International reinstatement fee of \$1 when applying for reinstatement.

With greetings.

Fraternally yours,

EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision 1,141.

March 11, 1922.

MRS. M. R. THOMAS, Secretary, Local 39, 421 E.
Ninth Street, Pittsburg, Kans.:

DEAR MADAM AND SISTER—I have your communication of the 3d, wherein you ask for a decision on the following:

"Two men and their wives claim to be partners in a cafe; the wives are willing to become passive members of Local 39; if accepted into membership, would they be restricted to the same working regulations as active members?"

Regulation provides that we recognize the right of two working proprietors. The constitution makes provisions for the election of proprietors to passive membership without voice or vote. Decision No. 756 holds that the hours of labor of a passive member can not be restricted; Decision No. 893 says that the wife of a proprietor does not become a passive member unless the laws of the state make her a co-partner. The two men and their wives referred to being equal partners in the business, those who applied for membership could only be accepted as passive members and as such the local union would have no authority to qualify or restrict their hours of employment; the union could, however, exercise its autonomy in the issuing of house card and could decline to issue said card if, in its judgment the issuing of same would prove injurious to the best interest of the local union.

With greetings.

Fraternally yours,

EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

Decision No. 1,142.

March 15, 1922.

MR. M. SOLOMON, Secretary, Local 2, 21 Sumner Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—We have before us the protest of Local 2 against the membership of Brother Adolf Lauf in Local 7, on the grounds that he was a member in good standing of Local 2 at the time he applied for and was accepted into membership by Local 7. We are hereby sustaining the protest and do cancel the membership of Brother Adolf Lauf in Local 7.

With greetings.

Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-18

Decision No. 1,143.

March 21, 1922.

MISS BESSIE IRVING, Secretary, Local 112, 270 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.:

DEAR MISS AND SISTER—I have before me the appeal of Local 112 from the decision of the local joint executive board of Boston on the question of jurisdiction over female workers in the kitchens of Jewish restaurants. It is alleged that the following resolution was adopted by the local joint executive board: "To give jurisdiction over female workers in the kitchens of Jewish establishments to the auxiliary of Local 34." Local 112 claims that since its inception it has exercised jurisdiction over all female workers in the culinary industry of Boston and that its by-laws, which were approved by the General President, read, "female workers," instead of waitresses.

The approval of the by-laws of a local union does not carry with it an extension of jurisdiction. The jurisdiction as set forth on the charter of Local 112 and as later extended by the International Union, if such an extension was granted, is the basis upon which this appeal must be judged. In the year 1911, the General Executive Board rendered the following decision:

"The General Executive Board defines a cook to mean: a male or female fully qualified to prepare and cook food to be served to patrons in any catering establishment.

"A waiter is defined as any person, male or female, fully qualified and capable to serve food and drink to patrons of catering establishments.

"All other persons engaged in and around catering establishments, either in the capacity of cooks' apprentices, cooks' helpers, omnibuses (buses), and what is generally known and called miscellaneous employees, are and shall be regarded as apprentices to the trade, and shall be known as miscellaneous employees."

The local joint executive board is empowered to adjudicate questions of jurisdiction in establishments where more than one craft is involved; that right, however, does not carry with it a right or power to add to or take from any local union, the jurisdiction guaranteed them under their charter, nor does it permit them to extend or grant jurisdiction to a local union or auxiliary thereof, over workers engaged in a branch of the industry over which no charter rights have been extended.

The local joint executive board erred in adopting a resolution covering all workers, male and female, employed in kitchens, as their jurisdiction only extended to journeymen cooks and apprentices; however, insofar as the resolution covered

cooks and their apprentices, male and female (that being the main contention in the appeal before us), as well as the miscellaneous help, we are constrained to divide the subject before us and to hold, that so far as the resolution in question applies to cooks and cooks' apprentices, male and female, we are in accord with the judgment of the board; insofar as the balance of the resolution may apply that is a question of organizing, and the application for jurisdiction over those workers should be made to the General Executive Board of the International Union.

The appeal with the qualifications noted above, is not sustained.

With greetings.

Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-18

\$25,000 FOR THE WOMAN WHO MADE HASH FOR MARK HANNA.

New York.—Maggie Maloney, who received \$25,000 under the will of the widow of Mark A. Hanna, which was probated in Washington, D. C., is famous in fiction, history, reminiscence and legend as the cook who brought corned beef hash to its perfection. The legacy of \$25,000 is one of the largest ever received by a cook and is especially notable in this case because the total estate is valued at only \$150,000.

Maggie is the original of the cook who, in a novel by David Graham Phillips, influenced legislation by her hash. She has been mentioned in the published recollections of statesmen. In the verbal tradition of the capital she occupies the position of the greatest of a long series of Washington cooks. The days of her prestige and power were from 1897 to 1900, when she composed corned beef hash for Senator Hanna at his home in Washington while McKinley was President. This famous dish was produced for the 10 o'clock Sunday morning breakfasts of Mark Hanna, which were attended by many of the leading men of the country during that period.

President McKinley, who had been an admirer of Maggie for many years and had taken Sunday breakfasts occasionally with Hanna in Cleveland, would often leave the White House on a Sunday morning and walk to the Hanna residence for a plate of Maggie's hash. Some of the frequent breakfasters with Hanna on Sunday mornings were Vice President Hobart, Secretary of the Navy John D. Long, Secretary of War Russell A. Alger, Secretary of the Interior Cornelius N. Bliss and Senator Scott of West Virginia, who was called "Scotty" by "Mark"; General Charles G. Dawes, then Controller; Myron T. Herrick, Acting Secretary of State William R. Day, now of the United States Supreme court; Senator Nelson Aldrich of Rhode Island and many others.

Maggie was induced to dictate her hash formula, which was widely circulated in American cities and foreign capitals. Her masterpiece, however, was seldom successfully copied. It was rumored that she made a secret of ingredients which made her hash supreme. On the other hand, it was held that her work could not be reduced to rigid mathematical demonstration because she elaborated her batches of raw material with a freedom of method which varied with her mood and inspiration. This was held to produce a personality in the hash which could not be translated. Maggie's hash was never a sensational success, except when evolved in the Hanna kitchen.—*Times-Star*.

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY-TREASURER FOR MARCH, 1922

Local No.

1 W, New York, N. Y.	Feb., 1922
2 W, Brooklyn, N. Y.	Feb.
3 B, New York, N. Y.	Feb.
4 B, Hoboken, N. J.	Feb.
5 W, New York, N. Y.	Jan.
7 W, Chicago, Ill.	Feb.
8 B, Denver, Colo.	Feb.
10 W, Hoboken, N. J.	Feb.
11 WC, New York City	Feb.
12 M, San Antonio, Tex.	Feb.
14 W, Denver, Colo.	Feb.
17 W, Los Angeles, Cal.	Feb.
18 C, Denver, Colo.	Feb.
19 W, Kansas City, Mo.	Feb.
20 W, St. Louis, Mo.	Feb.
22 M, Butte, Mont.	Feb.
23 C, Omaha, Neb.	Feb.
25 M, Hot Springs, Ark.	Feb.
28 M, Vancouver, B. C.	Feb.
29 B, New York, N. Y.	Feb.
30 W, San Francisco, Cal.	Feb.
31 M, Oakland, Cal.	Feb.
32 M, St. Joseph, Mo.	Mar.
33 C, Seattle, Wash.	Feb.
34 M, Boston, Mass.	Feb.
39 M, Pittsburg, Kan.	Feb.
41 B, San Francisco, Cal.	Jan.
43 M, Pueblo, Colo.	Feb.
44 C, San Francisco, Cal.	Feb.
45 M, Reno, Nev.	Feb.
48 WS, San Francisco, Cal.	Feb.
50 M, Fairmont, W. Va.	Mar.
51 B, St. Louis, Mo.	Feb.
56 W, New Orleans, La.	Feb.
59 M, Milwaukee, Wis.	Feb.
61 M, Tacoma, Wash.	Feb.
62 M, Fresno, Cal.	Feb.
64 B, Milwaukee, Wis.	Mar.
66 C, Buffalo, N. Y.	Feb.
68 B, Cincinnati, O.	Feb.
69 M, Galveston, Tex.	Feb.
70 B, Brooklyn, N. Y.	Feb.
72 W, Cincinnati, O.	Feb.
74 M, Aurora, Ill.	Jan.
76 B, Syracuse, N. Y.	Mar.
77 B, Boston, Mass.	Mar.
78 B, Uniontown, Pa.	Apr.
79 B, Louisville, Ky.	Mar.
81 B, Holyoke, Mass.	Mar.
85 B, Lowell, Mass.	Mar.
89 B, Chicago, Ill.	Mar.
92 B, Marlboro, Mass.	Feb.
93 B, Haverhill, Mass.	Feb.
100 B, New Bedford, Mass.	Mar.
101 M, Great Falls, Mont.	Jan.
102 B, Granite City, Ill.	Mar.
106 M, Cleveland, O.	Feb.
107 WS, Cleveland, O.	Feb.
109 M, Newark, N. J.	Feb.
110 M, San Francisco, Cal.	Feb.
111 M, Oatman, Ariz.	Jan.
112 WS, Boston, Mass.	Feb.
115 B, Philadelphia, Pa.	Feb.
117 B, Belleville, Ill.	Mar.
118 M, Akron, O.	Feb.
119 M, Silverton, Colo.	Feb.
120 B, Utica, N. Y.	Dec.
124 B, Trenton, N. J.	Feb.
126 B, Oneonta, N. Y.	Feb.
128 M, Superior, Wis.	Feb.
131 B, Newark, N. J.	Feb.
134 B, Scranton, Pa.	Feb.
135 M, Tulsa, Okla.	Feb.
141 M, Visalia, Cal.	Feb.
142 M, Eldorado, Ark.	Feb.
143 M, Omaha, Neb.	Feb.
149 B, Newport, Ky.	Feb.
150 W, Syracuse, N. Y.	Jan.
152 B, Minneapolis, Minn.	Feb.
154 M, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.	Feb.
156 B, Paducah, Ky.	Feb.
158 W, Wichita Falls, Tex.	Feb.
159 B, Meridan, Conn.	Mar.
161 M, Brockton, Mass.	Feb.
163 B, McKeesport, Pa.	Oct., 1921
167 C, Cleveland, O.	Feb., 1922
168 M, Amarillo, Tex.	Feb.
171 B, Rochester, N. Y.	Feb.
172 M, Henryetta, Okla.	Jan.
175 B, Buffalo, N. Y.	Feb.
177 C, Cincinnati, O.	Feb.
180 M, San Jose, Cal.	Feb.
181 B, Easton, Pa.	Feb.
185 W, Bicknell, Ind.	Jan.
188 B, Pittsburgh, Pa.	Mar.
189 W, Portland, Ore.	Feb.

Local No.

180 B, Bethlehem, Pa.	Jan., 1922
185 M, Kingman, Ariz.	Jan.
186 W, Buffalo, N. Y.	Feb.
187 B, Hamilton, Ont., Can.	Feb.
189 B, Jamestown, N. Y.	Mar.
200 B, Hartford, Conn.	Mar.
201 M, Haverhill, Mass.	Feb.
203 C, St. Louis, Mo.	Feb.
207 C, Portland, Ore.	Feb.
208 RRM, St. Louis, Mo.	Jan.
210 M, Abilene, Tex.	Feb.
213 M, Herrin, Ill.	Mar.
215 M, Bristow, Okla.	Feb.
216 M, Toledo, O.	Feb.
217 B, New Haven, Conn.	Mar.
219 W, New York, N. Y.	Feb.
220 M, Eureka, Cal.	Feb.
222 B, Dayton, O.	Mar.
223 M, Des Moines, Ia.	Jan.
224 B, Erie, Pa.	Mar.
226 M, Lincoln, Neb.	Jan.
228 B, Albany, N. Y.	Feb.
230 M, South Bend, Tex.	Feb.
234 C, Detroit, Mich.	Feb.
236 M, Goose Creek, Tex.	Jan.
237 M, Pittsburgh, Pa.	Feb.
239 W, Seattle, Wash.	Feb.
240 WS, Seattle, Wash.	Feb.
242 M, Charleston, W. Va.	Jan.
246 M, Oklahoma City, Okla.	Feb.
248 WS, St. Louis, Mo.	Feb.
251 M, Dickenson, N. D.	Feb.
253 B, Alliance, O.	Apr.
254 W, Waterbury, Conn.	Feb.
256 B, Bridgeport, Conn.	Sept., 1921
257 M, Livingston, Mont.	Oct.
258 RRM, New York, N. Y.	Dec.
259 B, Edwardsville, Ill.	Jan., 1922
261 WC, Louisville, Ky.	Feb.
262 B, Newcastle, Pa.	Jan.
264 M, Lake Charles, La.	Jan.
266 C, Kansas City, Mo.	Feb.
268 SCP, Chicago, Ill.	Dec., 1921
269 B, South Norwalk, Conn.	Feb., 1922
271 M, Petaluma, Cal.	Nov., 1921
273 M, Springfield, Mass.	Jan., 1922
279 W, Philadelphia, Pa.	Feb.
284 B, Los Angeles, Cal.	Feb.
285 B, Providence, R. I.	Feb.
286 B, Peoria, Ill.	Feb.
290 M, Salem, Mass.	Feb.
294 M, Yakima, Wash.	Feb.
295 M, Wheeling, W. Va.	Jan.
298 M, Wenatchee, Wash.	Feb.
299 M, Burkburnett, Tex.	Feb.
300 W, Toronto, Ont., Can.	Dec., 1921
303 M, Electra, Tex.	Feb., 1922
304 M, Hartford, Conn.	Feb.
305 WS, Portland, Ore.	Feb.
306 M, Williston, N. D.	Feb.
307 M, Providence, R. I.	Feb.
308 M, Portland, Me.	Feb.
310 M, Portland, Ore.	Jan.
311 M, Astoria, Ore.	Feb.
312 B, Chattanooga, Tenn.	June
315 W, Montreal, Que. Can.	Feb.
316 M, Centralia, Wash.	Feb.
318 B, Putnam, Conn.	Mar.
319 M, Sioux City, Ia.	Jan.
322 B, Racine, Wis.	Feb.
323 M, Palestine, Tex.	Jan.
325 M, Duncan, Okla.	Feb.
326 C, Pittsburgh, Pa.	Feb.
327 W, Peoria, Ill.	Feb.
328 DCE, Oakland, Cal.	Sept., 1921
329 M, Lynn, Mass.	Jan., 1922
330 M, Twin Falls, Idaho.	Dec., 1921
331 M, Greenville, Tex.	Jan., 1922
332 M, East St. Louis, Ill.	Feb.
335 WE, Toledo, O.	Nov., 1921
336 M, Huntington, W. Va.	Oct.
337 M, Cheyenne, Wyo.	Mar., 1922
338 M, Knoxville, Tenn.	Feb.
347 WS, Buffalo, N. Y.	Feb.
349 M, Auburn, Wash.	Feb.
353 WC, St. Louis, Mo.	Feb.
356 B, New London, Conn.	Apr.
357 WS, Rochester, N. Y.	Feb.
361 B, Allentown, Pa.	Feb.
364 M, Pendleton, Ore.	Feb.
365 M, Sapulpa, Okla.	Feb.
376 B, South Chicago, Ill.	Feb.
378 B, Bakersfield, Cal.	Feb.
380 M, Bisbee, Ariz.	Jan.

Local No.

381 C, Brooklyn, N. Y.	Feb., 1922
382 RRM, Louisville, Ky.	Dec., 1921
384 SCP, Oakland, Cal.	Feb., 1922
387 M, Ft. Dodge, Ia.	Dec., 1921
389 B, Carnegie, Pa.	Jan., 1922
391 M, LeGrande, Ore.	Feb.
392 MC, Mobile, Ala.	Mar.
394 M, South Chicago, Ill.	Aug., 1921
395 M, White Plains, N. Y.	Jan., 1922
397 M, Parsons, Kan.	Feb.
398 M, Manchester, N. H.	Feb.
399 M, Ranger, Tex.	Feb.
400 M, Spokane, Wash.	Feb.
401 M, Kandsburg, Cal.	Oct., 1921
402 M, San Diego, Cal.	Feb., 1922
403 M, Breckenridge, Tex.	Feb.
404 M, Santa Rosa, Cal.	Aug., 1921
405 M, Bonham, Tex.	Mar., 1922
406 M, Wortham, Tex.	Dec., 1921
407 M, Manchester, N. H.	Feb., 1922
413 M, Tucson, Ariz.	Feb.
419 M, Ottawa, Ont., Can.	Oct., 1921
420 B, Kansas City, Mo.	Feb., 1922
424 M, Klamath Falls, Ore.	Feb.
425 M, Sherman, Tex.	Mar.
426 M, Wallace, Idaho	Feb.
427 C, Missoula, Mont.	Feb.
429 B, Portsmouth, O.	Mar.
436 M, Chico, Cal.	Jan.
437 M, Indianapolis, Ind.	Jan.
438 B, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.	Feb.
439 M, Vancouver, Wash.	Oct., 1921
440 M, Montreal, Que. Can.	Jan., 1922
442 M, Raton, N. M.	Jan.
449 B, Altoona, Pa.	Feb.
451 M, Everett, Wash.	Feb.
457 MS, Butte, Mont.	Mar.
458 C, Minneapolis, Minn.	Feb.
459 M, Victoria, B. C., Can.	Feb.
466 B, Wilmington, Del.	Mar.
468 C, Los Angeles, Cal.	Feb.
470 W, Schenectady, N. Y.	Jan.
471 M, Albany, N. Y.	Feb.
472 M, El Reno, Okla.	Feb.
474 M, Edmonton, Alta., Canada	Feb.
475 M, Lawton, Okla.	Mar.
476 M, Marshfield, Ore.	Jan.
479 B, LaCrosse, Wis.	Feb.
480 DSM, Ft. Worth, Tex.	Jan.
482 B, Butler, Pa.	Mar.
484 WS, Chicago, Ill.	Feb.
485 RRP, Memphis, Tenn.	Feb.
487 SDD, Seattle, Wash.	Feb.
488 B, Jersey City, N. J.	Feb.
489 M, Galesburg, Ill.	Feb.
490 M, Tucumcari, N. M.	Jan.
491 M, Atlantic City, N. J.	Feb.
492 M, Quebec, Que. Can.	Feb.
496 SDD, Portland, Ore.	Feb.
500 M, Beardstown, Ill.	Oct., 1921
503 WS, Kansas City, Mo.	Jan., 1922
508 M, Atlantic City, N. J.	Feb.
509 M, Chickasha, Okla.	Feb.
510 M, Pocatello, Idaho	Jan.
511 M, Orange, Tex.	Jan.
512 CM, Bonham, Tex.	Jan.
513 M, Baird, Tex.	Jan.
516 B, Chillicothe, O.	Feb.
521 M, Mandau, N. D.	Feb.
523 B, Kenosha, Wis.	Feb.
524 M, Miles City, Mont.	Jan.
528 MF, Seattle, Wash.	Mar.
529 M, Bellingham, Wash.	Feb.
531 M, Jefferson City, Mo.	Mar.
532 B, Baltimore, Md.	Mar.
536 M, Minneapolis, Minn.	Feb.
538 RRM, Seattle, Wash.	Jan.
539 CC, Charleston, S. C.	Feb.
542 M, Modesta, Cal.	Feb.
543 M, Hibbing, Minn.	Nov., 1921
544 M, Douglas, Wyo.	Oct.
548 M, St. Paul, Minn.	Mar., 1922
550 M, Bakersfield, Cal.	Jan.
552 CC, Richmond, Va.	Jan.
550 C, St. Paul, Minn.	Feb.
557 M, Greysbull, Wyo.	Mar.
560 M, Vallejo, Cal.	Jan.
561 M, Sacramento, Cal.	Feb.
567 M, Olympia, Wash.	Feb.
568 RRM, Portland, Ore.	Feb.
569 B, Harrisburg, Pa.	Feb.
571 M, Idaho Falls, Idaho	Feb.
572 M, Stockton, Cal.	Feb.
575 W, Jersey City, N. J.	Feb.
577 M, Mexia, Tex.	Feb.

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY-TREASURER—Continued

Local No.		RECEIPTS FOR MARCH, 1922.	Date Local		Date Local	
579 M.	Dayton, O.	Mar., 1922	6	600	Supplies, stamps	4 10
581 M.	Ogden, Utah	Feb., "	6		Fred McKelvey, M. A. L.	5 00
582 SCP.	Los Angeles, Cal.	Jan., "	6	201	Stamps, supplies	67 50
583 RRM.	Chicago, Ill.	Dec., 1921	6	777	Feb., cash	8 60
584 M.	Topeka, Kan.	Feb., 1922	6	809	Feb., stamps	13 40
586 M.	Coalinga, Cal.	Feb., "	7	30	Bound M. & S.	2 00
588 M.	Shreveport, La.	Feb., "	7	59	Supplies	1 00
589 M.	Bloomington, Ill.	Mar., "	7	106	Feb., supplies	147 90
590 B.	Fond du Lac, Wis.	Jan., "	7	111	Stamps, supplies	5 00
592 M.	Winnipeg, Man., Can.	Feb., "	7	304	Supplies, bound M. & S.	3 50
595 M.	La Junta, Colo.	Jan., "	7	484	Bound M. & S.	4 00
597 M.	Calgary, Alta., Can.	Feb., "	7	531	Mar.	2 60
600 C.	Duluth, Minn.	Feb., "	7	714	Mar., bound M. & S.	11 00
604 MC.	Orange, Tex.	Feb., "	7	763	Jan., Feb., supplies	138 20
605 MC.	Indianapolis, Ind.	Jan., "	7	117	Feb.	4 20
611 MC.	Williamsport, Pa.	Feb., "	7	690	Dec., Jan.	3 60
612 M.	Helena, Mont.	Feb., "	7	76	Feb., bound M. & S.	9 00
615 M.	Paris, Tex.	Mar., "	7	85	Feb., Mar., supplies	7 00
616 HM.	Sacramento, Cal.	Feb., "	7	177	Feb.	54 60
618 M.	Anacortes, Wash.	Feb., "	8		Bal. due rein. W. H. Thomas, Local 17.	2 15
626 M.	Walla Walla, Wash.	Dec., 1921	8	78	Mar., bound M. & S.	7 60
627 B.	Cairo, Ill.	Feb., 1922	8	79	Feb.	17 60
630 WS.	St. Paul, Minn.	Dec., 1921	8	115	Feb., supplies	121 40
634 M.L.	Minneapolis, Minn.	Nov., "	8	128	Feb.	15 20
637 B.	Manitowac, Wis.	Feb., 1922	8	141	Jan., Feb.	4 00
638 M.	Haynesville, La.	Feb., "	8	172	Jan., bound M. & S.	12 60
639 WS.	Los Angeles, Cal.	Feb., "	8	181	Feb.	8 00
639 M.	Dallas, Tex.	Feb., "	8	226	Jan., buttons, stamps	29 80
669 MC.	Shreveport, La.	Oct., 1921	8	509	Feb., supplies	14 10
670 M.	West Frankfort, Ill.	Jan., 1922	8	34	Supplies	25 00
673 M.	San Bernardino, Cal.	Feb., "	8	51	Bal. due supplies, bound M. & S.	27 10
676 SDD.	Vancouver, B. C.	Feb., "	8	361	Feb., bound M. & S.	28 60
680 M.	Miami, Ariz.	Feb., "	8	89	Feb., bal. due supplies	26 40
681 M.	Long Beach, Cal.	Feb., "	8	398	Bound M. & S.	4 00
682 B.	Elizabeth, N. J.	Nov., 1921	8		Albert J. Martin, M. A. L.	6 25
683 RRM.	Pittsburgh, Pa.	Nov., "	9	18	Bound M. & S.	4 00
685 B.	Eau Claire, Wis.	Jan., 1922	9	250	Jan.	5 40
690 B.	Owensboro, Ky.	Jan., "	9	357	Feb., supplies, bound M. & S.	15 30
692 M.	Virden, Ill.	Mar., "	9	579	Supplies	1 00
703 M.	Anaheim, Cal.	Jan., "	9	213	Mar., supplies	18 55
705 W.	Detroit, Mich.	Feb., "	9	101	Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec., Jan.	28 40
709 M.	Mt. Clemens, Mich.	Mar., "	9	612	Feb., bound M. & S.	18 00
712 MC.	Kansas City, Mo.	Sept., 1921	9	762	Feb.	1 60
714 B.	Joliet, Ill.	Mar., 1922	9	199	Mar.	5 80
717 W.	Baltimore, Md.	Feb., "	9	808	Jan., supplies, bound M. & S.	33 35
719 C.	New York City	Feb., "	10	31	Bound M. & S., error	2 40
720 M.	Hammond, Ind.	Dec., 1921	10	224	Mar. report	16 40
721 B.	Salt Lake City, Utah	Jan., 1922	10	315	Stamps	50
726 WC.	Washington, D. C.	Nov., 1921	10	327	Dec., Jan., Feb., supplies	83 50
728 WS.	Detroit, Mich.	Feb., 1922	10	337	Feb.	30 60
730 M.	Bremerton, Wash.	Feb., "	10	542	Jan.	9 40
737 B.	York, Pa.	Feb., "	10	561	Feb.	106 80
739 B.	Brownsville, Pa.	Feb., "	10	794	Feb., supplies	9 25
742 B.	Southbridge, Mass.	Feb., "	10	842	Feb.	59 20
748 W.	Ft. Worth, Tex.	Feb., "	10		A. J. McQuarty, M. & S.	50
753 M.	Desdemona, Tex.	Jan., "	10	512	Stamps, supplies, buttons	8 10
754 M.	San Pedro, Cal.	Feb., "	10	475	Charter and outfit	15 75
762 B.	Harrison and Kearney, N. J.	Feb., "	10	61	Feb., supplies	96 50
763 W.	Rochester, N. Y.	Feb., "	10	474	Feb.	36 80
771 M.	Taft, Cal.	Feb., "	10	190	Dec., Jan.	10 40
778 M.	Beaumont, Tex.	Feb., "	10	197	Feb., bound M. & S.	5 40
781 W.	Washington, D. C.	Feb., "	10	611	Feb.	4 00
782 M.	Boise, Idaho	Oct., 1921	11	1	Feb., buttons, bound M. & S.	394 00
788 M.	Springfield, Ill.	Feb., 1922	11	112	Jan.	84 60
791 M.	Aberdeen, Wash.	Feb., "	11	234	Feb.	51 40
792 M.	Denver, Colo.	Feb., "	11	253	Bound M. & S.	2 00
794 M.	Linton, Ind.	Feb., "	11	384	Dec., Jan., Feb.	7 20
797 B.	Cristobal, Canal Zone	Feb., "	11	440	Jan.	9 40
801 M.	Joliet, Ill.	Jan., "	11	457	Feb., bound M. & S.	72 00
802 MC.	Richmond, Va.	Oct., 1921	11	513	Stamps, supplies, bound M. & S.	6 75
806 M.	Houston, Tex.	Jan., 1922	11	560	Jan.	32 80
809 M.	Lewiston, Mont.	Mar., "	11	581	Jan.	23 00
810 WS.	Atlantic City, N. J.	Dec., 1921	11	791	Feb., supplies, bound M. & S.	44 00
811 M.	Altoona, Pa.	Mar., 1922	11	810	Nov., Dec.	15 20
815 M.	Salt Lake City, Utah	Feb., "	11	811	Jan., Feb., Mar.	1 80
826 MC.	Atlantic City, N. J.	Feb., "	11	142	Feb.	22 60
828 SCP.	Salt Lake City, Utah	Oct., 1921	11	119	Feb.	2 20
831 MC.	Asbury Park, N. J.	Feb., 1922	11	528	Feb., Mar.	4 00
836 WC.	Baltimore, Md.	Mar., "	11	588	Feb., bound M. & S., supplies	21 00
842 M.	Casper, Wyo.	Feb., "	13	40	Feb.	385 60
844 B.	Saunton, Ill.	Dec., 1921	13	45	Supplies	39 75
845 B.	New Kensington, Pa.	Mar., 1922	13	59	Supplies, bound M. & S.	5 05
846 M.	Sheridan, Wyo.	Dec., 1921	13	180	Supplies	5 00
848 M.	El Paso, Tex.	Feb., 1922	13			
849 M.	Lusk, Wyo.	Dec., 1921	13			
852 B.	Tiffin, O.	Mar., 1922	13			
853 WWC.	Boston, Mass.	Dec., 1921	13			
854 B.	Jeanette, Pa.	Dec., "	13			
857 B.	Laramie, Wyo.	Jan., 1922	13			
861 M.	Billings, Mont.	Feb., "	13			
862 M.	Rawlins, Wyo.	Feb., "	13			
865 C.	Chicago, Ill.	Feb., "	13			
876 M.	Laramie, Wyo.	Feb., "	13			

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY-TREASURER—Continued

Date Local			Date Local			Date Local		
13 210 Feb., bound M. & S.	13 20		20 219 Feb.	43 60		27 754 Feb., supplies	74 20	
13 240 Feb., bound M. & S.	120 00		20 220 Feb.	21 40		27 Shoe Dealers' Adv. Co.		
13 307 Supplies	2 20		20 338 Feb., bound M. & S.	6 75		adv. M. & S.	285 48	
13 316 Feb.	31 20		20 387 Supplies	4 50		27 615 Charter and outfit, sup-		
13 Rein. Paul Howard, Lo-			20 426 Feb.	16 20		plies	30 50	
cal 195	7 50		20 503 Buttons	2 00		27 149 Feb., supplies, bound		
13 471 Feb., supplies	25 80		20 532 Feb.	4 20		M. & S.	25 90	
12 489 Supplies	50		20 639 Bound M. & S., sup-			28 45 Supplies	1 50	
13 490 Dec., supplies, buttons.	14 60		plies	6 40		28 110 Feb.; error Nov., Dec.		
13 556 Jan.	40 80		20 717 Feb.	19 60		and Jan. reports.	201 90	
13 571 Feb., stamps, buttons,			20 20 Feb.	45 20		28 207 Feb., supplies, cash	111 35	
supplies	12 20		20 239 Feb.	48 20		28 284 Feb., bound M. & S.	10 20	
13 579 Stamps	8 00		20 468 Feb.	169 80		28 429 Feb., Mar., bound M. &		
13 586 Feb.	9 80		20 568 Stamps, bound M. & S.	7 40		S.	14 00	
13 659 Feb.	56 60		20 25 Supplies	1 00		28 536 Feb.	11 80	
13 771 Feb., supplies	28 70		20 161 Supplies	7 00		28 312 Apr., May, June, sup-		
13 854 Supplies	16 65		21 426 Bound M. & S.	2 00		plies, bound M. & S.	9 80	
13 861 Feb.	34 40		21 492 Jan., Feb., bound M. &			28 59 Feb.	33 40	
13 112 Supplies	5 00		S.	10 75		28 466 Mar.	8 40	
13 781 Feb.	83 00		21 584 Buttons, bound M. & S.	4 00		28 14 Buttons	12 00	
13 158 Feb.	22 00		21 676 Feb.	7 00		28 420 Feb.	3 20	
13 298 Feb.	21 60		21 326 Feb.	83 80		29 7 Error Jan. and Feb. re-		
14 100 Mar., bound M. & S.	11 60		21 66 Feb.	29 60		ports	40	
14 167 Feb., supplies, bound M.			22 7 Supplies	2 50		29 51 Feb.	75 60	
& S.	82 20		22 29 Feb., bound M. & S.,			29 135 Supplies	3 00	
14 168 Feb.	8 20		supplies	8 50		29 307 Feb., supplies	37 60	
14 217 Mar., bound M. & S.	17 20		22 398 Feb.	5 00		29 508 Feb., bound M. & S.	15 80	
14 236 Stamps, supplies	10 25		22 405 Mar., supplies	7 40		29 579 Mar.	16 60	
14 316 Protested check	22 00		22 572 Feb.	48 80		29 185 Stamps	5 40	
14 403 Feb., buttons, supplies.	36 20		22 107 Feb., buttons	65 60		29 246 Feb.	31 80	
14 424 Feb., bound M. & S.	19 60		22 305 Feb.	90 50		29 836 Mar.	8 20	
14 637 Feb.	4 00		22 407 Jan., Feb.	66 80		30 4 Feb.	6 20	
14 39 Feb.	20 60		22 528 Bound M. & S.	2 00		30 10 Feb.	14 80	
14 427 Feb., bound M. & S.,			22 502 Feb.	15 00		30 62 Feb.	126 40	
supplies	39 60		23 48 Feb., bound M. & S.	176 40		30 110 Supplies, bound M. & S.	7 90	
14 801 Jan.	14 60		23 308 Feb.	68 80		30 156 Feb.	3 40	
14 10 Bound M. & S.	2 00		23 Rein. Ethel Foley, Lo-			30 159 Feb., Mar., bound M. &		
14 279 Feb., bound M. & S.	83 20		cal 359	8 00		S.	12 00	
14 Cut. Edward Teller			23 Rein. Mary Whalen, Lo-			30 325 Feb., supplies	18 70	
Combs	4 50		cal 359	5 00		30 719 Feb., buttons	23 40	
15 41 Jan.	25 80		23 311 Feb.	25 20		30 792 Feb., buttons	16 20	
15 44 Feb.	288 00		23 471 Supplies	6 25		30 92 Feb.	4 20	
15 152 Feb.	31 20		23 815 Feb.	17 80		30 575 Feb., cash	5 30	
15 331 Jan., supplies, buttons.	6 75		23 876 Feb., buttons	8 20		31 18 Feb., supplies	42 60	
15 436 Dec., Jan., supplies.			23 347 Feb., bound M. & S.	6 60		31 Rein. Chas. V. Tuttle.		
buttons	20 00		23 725 Return of funds	17 00		Local 52	7 25	
15 516 Feb.	5 40		23 72 Feb., stamps, supplies,			31 200 Feb., Mar.	9 00	
15 748 Feb.	52 00		buttons	79 25		31 242 Supplies	1 85	
15 111 Rein. Zetta Maloy, Lo-			24 34 Feb.	252 00		31 306 Feb.	3 00	
cal 195	7 25		24 264 Supplies, stamps, bal.			31 332 Feb., bound M. & S.		
15 51 Bound M. & S.	2 00		due Dec. report, rein.			bal. due Nov. report.	36 05	
15 118 Buttons	1 25		of local	11 20		31 484 Feb., buttons	102 00	
15 818 Mar., bound M. & S.	4 00		24 381 Feb., bound M. & S.	11 40		31 542 Feb.	8 05	
15 Interest	595 00		24 459 Feb.	15 20		31 589 Mar.	27 60	
15 451 Mar., supplies	10 00		24 557 Mar., supplies, bound			31 826 Feb.	2 40	
15 226 Jan.	40 80		M. & S.	11 50		31 14 Feb., bound M. & S.	116 80	
15 226 Supplies	1 00		24 201 Oct., Nov., Dec., Jan.			31 33 Feb., stamps	116 80	
15 365 Jan., Feb.	4 00		Feb., supplies	154 90		31 69 Feb.	28 80	
15 509 Supplies, bound M. & S.	2 95		24 539 Feb., supplies	14 40		31 286 Feb.	10 80	
16 Rein. J. R. Kelly, Lo-			24 288 Feb., bound M. & S.	4 00		31 68 Feb.	43 00	
cal 422	7 25		24 Joe Smith, M. A. L.	1 00		31 569 Jan., Feb.	4 00	
16 43 Feb.	17 40		25 23 Feb.	23 40		31 2 Feb., bound M. & S.		
16 208 Supplies	1 50		25 402 Supplies	12 00		bal. due July to Jan.	101 60	
16 295 Jan.	8 60		25 548 Mar., supplies	23 00		31 31 Feb.	174 60	
16 616 Feb.	11 60		25 681 Feb.	37 40		31 70 Feb.	31 00	
16 680 Feb.	16 80		25 484 Supplies	2 00		31 112 Feb., supplies	32 10	
17 213 Bound M. & S.	1 65		25 581 Feb.	14 00		31 131 Feb.	24 20	
17 Rein. Adelaide Reis, Lo-			25 797 Feb., supplies	12 00		31 161 Feb.	48 00	
cal 668	7 25		25 865 Feb.	84 00		31 304 Feb.	5 00	
17 249 Feb.	56 20		25 523 Feb., bound M. & S.	12 00		31 327 Cash	2 50	
17 356 Mar., Apr.	7 60		25 861 Supplies, cash	2 50		31 337 Mar.	18 80	
17 380 Jan., supplies	2 90		27 5 Supplies, cash	5 00		31 391 Feb., bound M. & S.,		
17 400 Feb., bound M. & S.,			27 7 Feb.	220 80		supplies	11 50	
supplies	77 00		27 17 Stamps	54 00		31 458 Feb.	65 20	
17 561 Supplies	7 50		27 19 Feb.	42 20		31 742 Feb.	1 80	
17 597 Feb.	20 00		27 64 Mar.	4 20		31 Interest	40 20	
17 638 Feb.	20 20		27 106 Bound M. & S.	2 00		Total	\$12,611 83	
17 242 Supplies	9 00		27 118 Supplies, buttons	3 00		EXPENDITURES FOR MARCH, 1922.		
17 489 Jan., Feb.	27 00		27 158 Supplies, bound M. & S.	4 00		Date		
17 134 Feb.	29 40		27 171 Feb., bound M. & S.	18 20		1 Rent	\$206 00	
18 3 Feb.	35 60		27 290 Feb.	5 70		3 Jas. Grayson, defense, Lo-		
18 30 Supplies	10 50		27 364 Feb., bound M. & S.,			cal 424	50 00	
18 402 Feb.	85 60		stamps	26 20		4 Clerks	72 00	
18 449 Feb., bound M. & S.	19 20		27 376 Feb., bound M. & S.	13 00		4 Seals	12 89	
18 482 Jan., Feb., Mar., sup-			27 392 Mar., supplies, bound			6 G. W. McDonald, L. S. O.		
plies	14 95		M. & S.	18 10		Local 135	20 00	
18 484 Buttons	1 00		27 487 Feb., buttons	38 30		6 Ben F. Parker, L. S. O., Lo-		
18 529 Feb.	29 00		27 480 Supplies	60		cal 7	40 00	
18 618 Feb.	4 00		27 496 Feb., bound M. & S.	36 40		6 Fred Peabody, L. S. O., Lo-		
18 673 Feb.	21 40		27 556 Feb.	36 80		cal 685	40 00	
18 862 Jan., Feb., buttons.	18 70		27 681 Supplies, buttons, bound			6 Cora Edmonds, L. S. O., Lo-		
18 503 Protested check	43 10		M. & S.	20 50		cal 728	20 00	
18 203 Feb., bound M. & S.	13 20		27 680 Supplies	4 50				
18 730 Feb.	31 00		27 692 Feb., Mar.	4 00				
20 23 Buttons, supplies	4 00		27 705 Feb., error Dec. and					
20 135 Feb.	33 60		Jan. reports	59 00				

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY-TREASURER—Continued

Date		Date		Date	
6 John Taylor, L. S. O., Local 68	20 00	20 C. M. Brooks, L. S. O., Local 72	20 00	31 Morris Roth, Death Claim No. 11424, Local 1	50 00
6 C. M. Brooks, L. S. O., Local 72	20 00	20 Chas. Heyl, L. S. O., Local 177	20 00	31 Charles F. Clarkson, Death Claim No. 11425, Local 471	50 00
6 Chas. Heyl, L. S. O., Local 177	20 00	21 Office Insurance	23 00	31 Robt. W. Smith, Death Claim No. 11426, Local 110	50 00
6 E. V. Mounts, L. S. O., Local 286	20 00	23 Printing and mailing M. & S.	2,252 70	31 Henry Roll, Death Claim No. 11431, Local 286	50 00
6 B. Gray, L. S. O., Local 315	20 00	23 Lawrence Nelson, Local 101, Defense	50 00	31 Protested check, Local 347	6 80
9 Protested check, Local 503	43 10	24 Tax	435 61	31 Printing	341 75
10 Tax, A. F. of L.	441 06	24 Label Trades Department, Tax	100 00	31 Jere L. Sullivan, Sec.-Treas.	400 00
10 Tax, Union Label League	100 00	25 Clerks	72 00	31 Janitor	15 00
11 Clerks	72 00	25 International Labor Press	2 00	Stamps	80 90
13 G. W. McDonald, L. S. O., Local 135	20 00	27 G. W. McDonald, L. S. O., Local 135	20 00	Towel supply	1 15
13 Ben F. Parker, L. S. O., Local 7	40 00	27 Ben F. Parker, L. S. O., Local 7	40 00	Office supplies	5 83
13 Fred Peabody, L. S. O., Local 865	40 00	27 Fred Peabody, L. S. O., Local 865	40 00	American Ry. Express Co.	18 21
13 Cora Edmonds, L. S. O., Local 728	20 00	27 Cora Edmonds, L. S. O., Local 728	20 00	Total	\$9,694 97
13 John Taylor, L. S. O., Local 68	20 00	27 John Taylor, L. S. O., Local 68	20 00	Cash on hand Mar. 1, 1922	\$38,760 23
13 C. M. Brooks, L. S. O., Local 72	20 00	27 Chas. Heyl, L. S. O., Local 177	20 00	Liberty Loan Bonds	95,480 07
18 Chas. Heyl, L. S. O., Local 177	20 00	29 Mary Dempsey, Intl. Org., bal. acct.	21 02	Canadian Bonds	4,975 00
18 E. V. Mounts, L. S. O., Local 286	20 00	31 R. E. Croskey, Intl. Org.	170 12	Receipts for March, 1922	12,611 83
15 R. E. Croskey, Intl. Org.	150 00	31 Thos. J. Durnin, Intl. Org., Defense	154 76	Total	\$151,807 13
15 Thos. Durnin, Intl. Org., defense	150 00	31 W. E. Horne, Intl. Org.	150 00	Expenditures for March, 1922	9,694 97
15 W. E. Horne, Intl. Org.	150 00	31 Robt. Lyons, Intl. Org.	157 12	On hand Apr. 1, 1922	\$142,112 16
15 Robt. Lyons, Intl. Org., Def.	150 00	31 A. F. Martel, Intl. Org.	152 05	In Death Fund Mar. 1, 1922	\$137,572 01
15 A. F. Martel, Intl. Org., Def.	150 00	31 E. W. Parlee, Intl. Org.	158 31	Appropriated to Death Fund, March, 1922	2,423 88
15 E. W. Parlee, Intl. Org.	150 00	31 Edward Flore, Gen. Pres.	497 69	Total	\$139,995 89
15 E. F. Patterson, Death Claim No. 11370, Local 315	50 00	31 Chris Trieber, Death Claim No. 11387, Local 119	50 00	Drawn from Death Fund, March, 1922	1,650 00
15 Berthold Korn, Death Claim No. 11382, Local 1	50 00	31 Robt. Malone, Death Claim No. 11397, Local 208	50 00	In Death Fund Apr. 1, 1922	\$138,345 89
15 Robt. E. McKibben, Death Claim No. 11391, Local 730	50 00	31 Charles Isham, Death Claim No. 11403, Local 575	50 00	In Defense Fund Mar. 1, 1922	\$9 12
15 Harry Wieman, Death Claim No. 11398, Local 222	50 00	31 James Wilson, Death Claim No. 11405, Local 311	50 00	Appropriated to Defense Fund, March, 1922	1,565 92
15 Bruno Wobst, Death Claim No. 11399, Local 10	50 00	31 James M. Reed, Death Claim No. 11408, Local 189	50 00	Total	\$1,575 04
15 Anton M. Cerbett, Death Claim No. 11400, Local 30	50 00	31 Robt. W. Stevenson, Death Claim No. 11409, Local 239	50 00	Drawn from Defense Fund, March, 1922	1,514 76
15 Harry Collins, Death Claim No. 11401, Local 30	50 00	31 Anthony Borgna, Death Claim No. 11410, Local 237	50 00	In Defense Fund Apr. 1, 1922	\$60 28
15 Eugene Rudd, Death Claim No. 11402, Local 68	50 00	31 George Bush, Death Claim No. 11411, Local 77	50 00	In Con. Assmt. Fund Mar. 1, 1922	\$1,204 10
15 Chas. Vallancourt, Death Claim No. 11404, Local 18	50 00	31 Wm. H. Wynne, Death Claim No. 11412, Local 152	50 00	Appropriated to Con. Assmt. Fund, March, 1922	
15 Chas. May, Death Claim No. 11406, Local 51	50 00	31 Wilbur Hughes, Death Claim No. 11413, Local 254	50 00	Total	\$1,204 10
15 Eugene Curry, Death Claim No. 11407, Local 115	50 00	31 Frank O. Ruckman, Death Claim No. 11414, Local 199	50 00	Drawn from Con. Assmt. Fund, March, 1922	
15 L. Nelson, Local 101, Defense	50 00	31 Geo. Proctor Farmer, Death Claim No. 11415, Local 240	50 00	In Con. Assmt. Fund Apr. 1, 1922	\$1,204 10
18 Clerks	72 00	31 Adolph H. Tegan, Death Claim No. 11416, Local 20	50 00	In General Fund Apr. 1, 1922	\$2,501 89
20 G. W. McDonald, L. S. O., Local 135	20 00	31 Edward McAndrews, Death Claim No. 11417, Local 115	50 00	In Death Fund Apr. 1, 1922	138,345 89
20 Ben F. Parker, L. S. O., Local 7	40 00	31 Walter Schylla, Death Claim No. 11418, Local 188	50 00	In Defense Fund Apr. 1, 1922	60 28
20 Fred Peabody, L. S. O., Local 865	40 00	31 Alfred Hensich, Death Claim No. 11419, Local 51	50 00	In Con. Assmt. Fund Apr. 1, 1922	1,204 10
20 Cora Edmonds, L. S. O., Local 728	20 00	31 Orval G. Gooch, Death Claim No. 11420, Local 286	50 00	Total	\$142,112 16
20 John Taylor, L. S. O., Local 68	20 00	31 Lee Huic, Death Claim No. 11421, Local 14	50 00		

AND HE CALLED HIMSELF A SPORT.

He had just come through the gate after the last race at Bowie, his face bore anything but an angelic smile, he was tearing up a couple of losing tickets, when I concluded to get his goat. Easing up close to him as we hopped onto the train coming back to town, I asked him how he had made out today, and he gave me the icy stare, muttering the word rotten, rotten several times. He dove into a side pocket and among other odds and ends disclosed one of last year's Blue Books.

"Ah," I said, "what local are you a member of?" And then he opened his book, showed a stamp covering November, 1921, and just as I expected, he began to hammer the business agent in my town because the said B. A. refused to let him work a sure enough union job. He could find the fare from the big city to Bowie and return, he was able to dig up a five spot to play the ponies, but he was a cripple when it came to slipping over a dollar a month for his dues—and that hunk of cheese had nerve enough to "call himself a sport."

WHAT OUR ORGANIZERS ARE DOING

AKRON, OHIO, March 26, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the past month:

February 26, I arrived in Muncie, Ind., and addressed a mass meeting of the trades, and left a charter blank with the president of the Central Labor Union.

February 27, as per instructions, left for Dayton, Ohio, where I got in touch the following day with Secretary Golden, and soon learned the conditions were very bad; attended meeting of Local 579, twenty-two members being present, and made some recommendations, on which the members took action. One was to reduce the initiation and reinstatement fee to \$2 for ninety days. It is hoped that any members who live outside of Dayton who read this will get back into the ranks.

March 1 to 5, accompanied by Secretary Golden, we canvassed the waitresses; the best we could do was to get six applications. Salary is low, side money is scarce, long hours are plentiful, and the eight-hour law is violated all over town; also attended meeting of the local joint executive board held at Bartenders' Hall; every delegate promised to make special efforts to organize the women.

March 6, addressed the city fire fighters and carpenters.

March 7, visited the dairy lunch rooms, but could not interest them; addressed the Dayton Trades Council same evening.

March 8 to 11, canvassed restaurants and lunch rooms on Third Street, and believe that if some effort is made these places can be organized.

March 12, attended bartenders' meeting, and it sure put me in mind of old times—initiating new members instead of suspending them—and they pay more money for sick and death benefits than any fraternal society in Dayton. There are no slackers among the crew of "Baldy" Eichhorn.

March 13, held meeting with the officers and the house committee of Local 579. As per instructions, left for Akron.

March 14, called on Secretary Robinson of Local 118 and he gave me information on the entire trades of Akron.

March 15, received a list of suspended members and called to see them; some promised to come back.

March 16-17, assisted Local 118 in getting out circulars announcing two open meetings. Brother Robinson and several members assisted in the distribution. Addressed the building trades council and the molders.

March 18-19, assisted Secretary Robinson, and addressed the bakers, machinists, hoisting engineers, elevator constructors, also the organizing committee of the trades.

March 20, held two open meetings for the culinary workers; only four showed up in the afternoon, but the night meeting was a success; initiated three.

March 21-23, canvassed the cafes and hotels, and made special efforts among the colored waiters, but they failed to make good their promise.

March 24, attended the Akron Labor Council meeting; over 800 men and women were present. Vice-President H. H. Broach of the International Electrical Workers; Organizer Emmett Adams of the A. F. of L.; O. E. Woodby, organizer for the carpenters, and myself addressed the meeting. Ex-President Sam Newman of the trades council presided over the meeting.

March 25-26, canvassed the lunch rooms and places around the rubber factories

My expense account is as follows:

February—

26—Indianapolis to Muncie..... \$1 76

27—Muncie to Dayton..... 2 66

March—

13—Dayton to Akron..... 6 75

Total.....\$11 17

Yours fraternally,

ROBT. LYONS,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-18-8-15

SPRINGFIELD, ILL., March 26, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the past month:

February 27, in Kewanee, Ill.; canvassed culinary workers, trying to get enough of them to make application for a charter; could only get three promises.

February 28, to Peoria, Ill.; visited the members of Local 327 on the job in four of the places.

March, 1, 2, 3, 4, in company with Brother George Holtman, business agent of Local 327, made a canvass of all of the members of the local we could find on the job, about 65 in number; we were successful in straightening up a great number of delinquents; 2 applications; 3 reinstatements.

March 6, canvassed seven of the lunch rooms; attended meeting of Local 327; 2 initiated; 2 reinstated.

March 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, made a canvass of the culinary workers in 18 of the lunch rooms and 3 hotels; about 35 of the workers in these places promised to join the local in a short time; 2 reinstatements.

March 13, canvassed beverage dispensers in several of the soft drink places; attended meeting of Local 286; 16 members of the old guard of the 56 members in good standing were present at the meeting, and took a lively interest in the proceedings.

March 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, canvassed the culinary workers and beverage dispensers in a majority of the places. In company with a committee from Local 327, held conferences with the proprietors of the Fey Hotel, Orpheum Restaurant, American

Restaurant, and the Dewdrop Inn, asking them to unionize their places; looks favorable in three of these places. We signed up the Dewdrop Inn; 1 reinstatement.

March 20, canvassed cooks at the Jefferson Hotel; visited about forty of the members of Local 327 on the job, asking them to attend the meeting of the local. In the evening, attended meeting of Local 327; 2 initiated; 3 reinstated.

March 21, held conferences with the employers in three of the places; two of them said they would see the committee from Local 327 later. Both of our Peoria locals are very fortunate in having splendid officers who are doing the best they can for their locals under very unfavorable trade conditions. This kind of energy should make itself felt in a very short time if the membership of the locals will give them the kind of support they are entitled to. While in Peoria I addressed the meetings of twenty-three labor organizations in behalf of the culinary workers and beverage dispensers. Most of these meetings passed motions before I had left the hall to give their support. The only organization to turn me down was Barbers' Union, Local 40, of Peoria. This local, after I had been promised the floor, let me stand in the ante room one hour and ten minutes, and then closed its meeting without hearing me.

March 22, to Springfield, Ill. I find Local 788 in very bad shape. I am canvassing the members and former members of this local for a meeting, to be held March 27; have addressed meeting of the Springfield C. L. U. and two of the miners' organization in behalf of the local.

My expenses for the month were as follows:

Kewanee to Peoria.....	\$2 33
Peoria to Springfield.....	2 21
Postage	62
Printing, as per bill.....	1 00

Total..... \$6 16

Fraternally submitted,

E. W. PARLEE,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

HAVERHILL, MASS., March 25, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the month of March:

March 1, executive board meeting, at which the general situation of Local 201 was thoroughly discussed.

March 16, two meetings called—3 p. m. and 8:30 p. m.—to take up the proposition of an assessment of \$2 to be levied at once in order to raise cash which was badly needed. Vice-President J. Conley addressed both meetings. The members cheerfully accepted the assessment.

March 7, Brother Conley and I had a conference with Mr. Bragdon, one of the restaurant proprietors who had told his employees that he would not sign the next agreement. He told us the same thing, but I have since had several interviews with him, and I am pretty sure he will be all right.

March 9, attended meeting of Local 201; good attendance; a wage scale committee of nine was appointed to frame up the new agreements.

March 10, attended special meeting of the employes of Mr. Shute, where trouble was brewing; all promised to stick by the local.

March 13, with Business Agent Fred Emery, had a conference with Mr. Bragdon. Same even-

ing attended wage scale committee meeting, at which it was decided to present practically the same agreement as last year.

March 14, visited Shute's Buffet Lunch with Business Agent Emery; at 11:30 he took out the union house card and at 11:45 we returned it, as Mr. Shute agreed to all our demands.

March 16, special meeting at 8:15 p. m., to accept or reject the wage scale committee report. After long discussion it was accepted as presented.

March 22, we mailed the reports of October, November, December, January and February to general office.

March 23, meeting of Local 201 and completed the roster of the membership of the union.

March 24, accompanied Secretary-Treasurer C. A. Flannagan and Business Agent F. Emery to a bonding company to have their bonds fixed up.

Local 201 is now again on its feet. When I came here no report had been sent to the general office since September, 1921. Mr. Kiley, business agent, had decamped, leaving the organization penniless. New officers were elected who were willing but without experience. The books were in an awful condition. I had to start them all over again. Secretary-Treasurer Flannagan and Business Agent Emery are very active and sincere workers. With them and President Arch Poor, also an active worker, besides a good set of trustees, there is no question about Local 201 forging ahead. It is paid up to March 1st, all bills paid, and has \$101 in bank besides. The books are in good shape and will be audited next Sunday. The membership in good standing on March 1 was 182. The new agreement will go into effect April 16.

My expenses are: Postage, 75c.

Fraternally submitted,

A. MARTEL,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 25, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—My report for the month follows:

Pursuant to instructions I finished my work in New York and on March 3rd I left for Wilmington, Delaware. Before leaving I was waited on by a committee from Local 3 and presented with a very handsome traveling bag as a gift from the members of that union, to whom I desire to express my thanks for this fine present.

Finding our members of Local 466 in good shape in Wilmington, I left for Baltimore, and worked there from March 4 to March 7. Attended the meetings of Locals 717 and 836. Local 532, bartenders, are holding on and will never quit, but not much work for them and the membership much decreased. Local 717, white waiters, have the best places where their class of waiters are employed and have in Brother Wm. J. Scorti, as secretary and business agent, a very competent and energetic official; the same can be said of Brother M. S. Pollett, who acts in similar capacity for Local 836, our colored cooks' and waiters' union. The bosses of the big hotels, I found, have a scheme to prevent their men from organizing or let the organizers get too well acquainted with their help, in that the chain hotel system being in vogue, the men, cooks and waiters, are being continually shifted from one city to another, where they operate the hotels on their chain. In this way the colored waiters especially, are shifted around.

March 7 I left for Washington, D. C., and at

once got in touch with Local 781. Secretary and Business Agent Chas. H. Mayer and the membership of this union are a high class of workers. They have all the best hotels, clubs and cafes under agreements. My arrival in Washington was opportune as the signing of the 1922 agreement was progressing with the usual frictions that occur at such times. I found the cafes were signed, but the hotels while agreeing to a continuance of existing conditions—all asked by the union—were not disposed to give any signed agreements. To complicate matters, some of the hotel proprietors and Brother Mayer were laid up with attacks of the "flu" and inaccessible for business.

I attended three large meetings of the union and found the officers and members on the job and a level-headed body of men who are not liable to let anything but reason govern their actions, so I feel confident matters will be adjusted without any radical or ill-advised steps being taken.

I looked up the remains of our late colored local and found nothing encouraging for a reorganization of that union, in fact found little but antagonism and indifference; the same applies to the waitresses, a woman's minimum wage law being in effect of \$16.50 for all women workers, with eight hours a day and six days a week's work.

The cooks are very indifferent to organization; in the hotels are one class, while in the cheaper class of cafes are mixed crews of white and colored, kept that way, I was informed, to prevent organization. I canvassed these men and had lots of talks with many of them without arousing any enthusiasm for a union. Some day they may wake up but at present they have no desire other than to hold their jobs.

I also visited the towns of Alexandria, Va., and Annapolis, capital city of Maryland, and found very little in the way of catering employes in these old-time places.

My expenses have been:

New York to Wilmington.....	\$4 20
To Baltimore	1 05
To Alexandria and return.....	50
To Annapolis and return.....	1 93
Postage	73

Total \$8 41

Fraternally submitted,

R. E. CROSKY,

International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

HARTFORD, CONN., March 25, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the past month:

February 27—Canvassed the North End restaurants.

February 28—Meeting of Local 273.

March 1—Canvassed the city, attended a meeting of the Hartford Central Labor Union.

March 2—Canvassed restaurants in East Hartford, accompanied by President McIntosh; one re-instatement and collected some dues.

March 3—Canvassed the South End restaurants; two re-instatements and one application.

March 4—Accompanied by Secretary J. J. McCourt, Bartenders' Local 81, called on a number of the soft-drink places; secured five new applications and four reinstatements.

March 5—Meeting of Local 81; meeting fairly

well attended; important business transacted in the interest of pending legislation at the State House, Boston; initiated five new members and five reinstatements.

March 6—At the request of Local 273, attended special meeting on account of trouble at the Highland Hotel, where our members were discharged and non-union men put in their places. It was voted that we call the union men out if matters were not straightened out. The grievance was turned over to me to try to adjust. I took the matter up with the head-waiter and after going over the proposition the trouble was straightened out satisfactory to all concerned and our boys put back to work. The non-union men went back to Hartford to try to get another "slave's" job where they claim they don't need a union, independent workers, 14 hours per seven days. They can tell their friends in the Capital City if they want a white man's job in Springfield, they have got to come clean and with a card.

March 7 to 25—With the assistance of Secretary Emery Mayoros and President P. J. McIntosh, canvassed the city; while we were successful in signing up five houses, securing some new and reinstated members. We did not accomplish what we anticipated and it was not for the lack of work, time and energy that was put in on the job. Without exaggeration we have visited practically every hotel and restaurant and lunch-room from ten to twelve times. We get that "come-back-tomorrow and next-week" stuff, excuses and alibis of what happened in Local 304 eight or ten years ago. Some of them weren't over from Greece at the time or years after. I was obliged to remove several union house cards that were displayed; the proprietors wanted to pay for the use of them but were informed that our International did not do business in that manner. Only one way to obtain and display our label—run a union house.

March 15—Addressed a meeting of the Hartford Central Labor Union.

March 19—Meeting of Local 304.

I regret to say that we are not receiving the support of the Trades Unionists of the city in demanding our buttons and labels, particularly the crafts that would raise a fuss if their labels were not displayed. We are trying to bring this fact to their attention by visiting the various labor organizations, addressing their meetings evenings. We are commencing to see a little improvement and we intend to keep right on reminding them until we see a bigger improvement.

The following is my expense account:

February—

28—Springfield and return..... \$2 38

March—

Springfield 1 19 |

Hartford 1 19 |

Total..... \$4 76

Yours fraternally,

THOS. J. DURNIN,

International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

A RESEMBLANCE.

"Your husband says he leads a dog's life," said one woman.

"Yes, it's very similar," answered the other. "He comes in with muddy feet, makes himself comfortable by the fire, and waits to be fed."—*The Labor World*, Duluth, Minn.

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THE FORUM

I SEE BY THE PAPERS.

Welcome to our little party, we shall begin our monthly journey to read what the pencil pushers of the nation and some with world reputations have to offer. We shall start off by keeping in mind the wisdom of one of the savants of an early day who said: "He bids fair to grow wise who has discovered that he is not so."

One of our friends, a resident in California, sent us a copy of the *San Francisco Chronicle* of March 1, 1922, marking the articles describing the Mardi Gras spectacle which was pulled off at the Civic Auditorium the last day of February. There are columns of vivid writing such as the following sample clipped from the publication already mentioned:

"The Thousand Nights and a Night" never embraced anything quite so intoxicating as the Arabian Nights Mardi Gras which took place at the Civic Auditorium last night.

A symphony that included every nuance of light, color and sound that art and skill could create to beguile the senses, always done to the theme of fantasy and rollicking fun—that was one idea that suggested itself. Flame hues and flower colors, intense to exaggeration, seemed saturated throughout the huge ballroom in which several thousand persons danced at the most beautiful Mardi Gras ever held in San Francisco.

A Bostonian could not do any better than that, and as intimated, there were many columns of similar descriptive writing, proving that our boys know good stuff when they see it, as well as have an appreciative gesture for the beautiful in dress, scenic effect and all that sort of thing.

While gazing down Market Street in the direction of the ferry, let us call your attention to this bit of editorial comment from the *San Francisco Chronicle*, of the same day that "March either comes in resembling a lion or a lamb"—in this neck of the woods March came in like a 'bloomin' blizzard,' but that's that—the referred-to comment runs as follows:

"Looking around at the army of boot-leggers who would vote against it, what chance appears for a loosening of the Volstead act by popular referendum?"

Seems to me we have heard that word—Boot-leggers—before. In the Buckeye State they call 'em Hootch-Haulers and Prune Juice peddlers, as well as several other names not generally used around the family table, at least not when the kiddies of school age have their faces in the feed-bag.

Just another choice bit from the M. H. de Young paper. This is from the *Chronicle* columnist, E. A. B.'s section:

"There seems to be a general howl because the marines on guard at the post office point their guns every way but heavenward. But it is not very often that a post office bandit goes up in the air."

One more and then we will be on our way; this is also from the de Young publication's columnist:

"Berkeley is yelling its head off for thirty red-headed girls," wrote a scribe in that town. And then the dashed printer had to go and set it "thirsty," and more than double that number responded."

By the way, did you observe Prune Week?

That query reminds me of Mike Shannahan, one of the early queensware manipulators, whose activities were confined to eat-shops close to Clark and Madison Streets. Mike was "among those present" when one of the gambling houses suffered a raid early one Sunday morning. Down to the Harrison Street Station went the hurry-up chariot with its load. Later when the Judge was looking 'em over, he asked Mike, how come? Mike affirmed with some warmth that he was on his way to church and just dropped in to get a thirst-quencher. At that Mike was not running light so far as beverages were concerned—he had a fair-sized package. The Judge turned to one of the station officers and said:

"McCloskey have a talk with this young man and find out how much he knows about church."

McCloskey took Mike in hand, asked Mike to repeat one of the hymns that were sung in the church he was going to. Mike with one of those wabbles of voice due to yelling at the umpire, began to warble:

"Prunes for breakfast, prunes for dinner, prunes for supper, prunes, prunes, prunes."

Evidently Mike made a hit with McCloskey, for soon after he was back on Clark Street meandering in the direction of that well-known hostelry called Vinegar Hill, the rendezvous of the tourists, the home of some of the Windy City's early exponents of "straight-arm work."

Hostlery—Another one of those old Clark and Madison Guards was asked what hostelry enjoyed his patronage, where was he stopping? "Well, by gum, I am stopping at a real rooming house; none of that stable stuff for me," was his sudden but effective come-back. But gaze upon the following. Chi is bound to be out there in front somewheres and now it is to be—but read the item:



LARGEST HOTEL IN WORLD TO BE IN CHICAGO.

Chicago, Mar. 3.—Plans for a new hotel, to contain 3,000 rooms, at a cost of more than \$12,000,000, have been announced. It will be the largest hotel in the world. It will be 25 stories high and have a convention hall that can accommodate 4,000 persons. It will also have an airplane landing on the roof. The new hotel will be just south of the Blackstone.—*Cincinnati Times-Star*.

What a lovely time the prohibition enforcers

will have in a house that size! Three thousand rooms; some little building to hold that many cubicles saying nothing about the amount of space devoted to the lobby, tea rooms, eat shop and innumerable other needful departments to make it resemble home.

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Speaking about enforcers of the prohibition law, take a second or two to peruse the following, clipped from the Cincinnati *Enquirer* of February 26, 1922:

VOLSTEAD LAW A JOKE.

Modification of the Volstead law, to make it less sweeping and more susceptible of enforcement, was advocated by Rabbi David Philipson, in his address at Rockdale Avenue Temple yesterday morning.

Asserting his belief that individual freedom should not be interfered with, but that the law, since it is a law, should be obeyed, Rabbi Philipson said:

"To my mind, the most serious feature of the situation is that the law has become a joke for myriads.

"When any institution reaches this pass, it may well give us pause. And this is the pass which the prohibition law has reached. A large section of the American people does now consider the law a joke. They break it without the least compunction. They consider it a lark to circumvent it. This breeds a spirit of lawlessness which has as a result a good-natured contempt for enacted legislation. This is a danger sign which our public men may well heed.

"When laws lack the enforcement of public opinion among a free people they are dead letters no matter how many officials there may be to enforce obedience.

"The constant and continuous infractions of the Volstead act indicate that it should be amended and made less sweeping in its provisions. I have not the least doubt that this is the desire of a great portion of the American people. The sooner this is given heed to, the more it will insure that respect for law in general on the part of the people which is an absolute condition for the safety of our free institutions."

Possibly you may conclude that we are paying a lot of attention to a subject that has been filed for all time, but there is where you are in error, for there is not before the public at this time, a subject that engages more people's attention than the operation of the Volstead law or more accurately speaking the operation of the Eighteenth Amendment. Before me, as this memorandum is being made, there are clippings sent in by Brother T. J. Durnin from the Boston *Post*, covering near every day in the month of February, and what do you guess is the heading of these articles? Sit tight. "Post Prohibition Forum," is the caption, and in each day's issue there are from three to ten letters from readers of that Boston publication and some of the letters are what Mulvaney would call "terrible testy conversation," and the major portion directed in opposition to the prohibition law.

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Many prominent men and some not so well known are writing about dry laws, and it is a foregone conclusion that editors are not printing that material unless it is interesting to their readers. It seems to be the kind of matter they devote time and attention to. To make good on the claim, here is an

article from the Washington *Times* of March 12, 1922, by G. K. Chesterton, the celebrated English writer and critic. In telling how to prepare poor man for ban on beer in England, noted publicist says: "Provide a dog collar and leash for his employer to use.

"I said something the other day to the effect that any man who says that workingmen want to abolish beer is a lunatic. I am prepared to qualify and soften this statement by adding that he may be a liar.

"There are many forms in which these subtle truths can be expressed; and it might again be adequate to say that he will probably be a politician. If he were frankly an aristocratic politician, saying that the people must be given what was good for them, I should respect him much more.

"But these political changes are effected by corruption, by intrigue, by governments elected on sham issues and breaking their word even about those issues.

"I am not interested in that process nor, indeed, in the drink question as such. The only question I will consent to discuss is the primary question of what are the rights and liberties of a workingman, if, indeed, he has any left.

"The key of the whole matter is in the following sincere and simple words: 'I am prepared,' says Bernard Shaw, 'to make it as easy for a poor man to be sober, if he wants to, as it is for his dog.'

"Now there is no doubt that it would be quite easy, in one sense, to carry out this reform. Let the poor man be given nothing but water; and let the water be put in some sort of tin saucer or bowl, where he can lap it up, possibly alongside of any dog-biscuits or other sustenance considered suitable for him.

"Let the poor man be provided with a dog collar, clearly marked, so that he may be rapidly returned to his owner, or employer, if he strays. Let the poor man be taken out on a lead, so that he can be tugged past any public house he may show a desire to enter.

"Mr. Shaw is altogether above pretending that prohibition is not directed at the poor man, and practically at the poor man alone. If anybody imagines that it is really meant to apply equally to all citizens, if anybody talks about the great American democracy, the example of our cousins across the seas, the idealism that has purified a whole people of the plague of drink, the great spiritual renunciation, and all the rest of it—to all that I have a very simple answer, which will be sufficient to silence all those of them who understand it. I happen to have been to America.

"Now as to my statement about the mass of workingmen, I do not recognize anyone as dealing with the realities at all if he really maintains that the average workingman is longing to surrender his glass of beer and have it replaced by a glass of lemonade.

"Another highly intelligent Puritan complains of my wanting longer hours in the tap-room; and to him I am content to reply that in one sense I certainly do.

"I want longer hours at the Tabbard, where travelers may be debauched and degraded by the conversation of Chaucer. I want longer hours at the Mermaid, that the young may be corrupted by the depravity of Ben Jonson and Shakespeare.

"In short, I want the survival of a living national tradition which no free man ever dreamed of denying until our diseased time; and if that tradition suffers now from evil conditions, it has occurred

to me that it would be better to abolish the new evils rather than the old and normal good."

Ah, but you say, that is about England. True, but probably before we have finished this journey we may offer one from quite as prominent a man who writes about America—one as prominent as Hiram Maxim, whose article we printed in the March number of THE MIXER AND SERVER. Probably for the time being you may be satisfied to peruse the headlines of an article which acting Mayor Robert B. Hesketh, of Seattle, sent us. The article was rather lengthy, but the headlines will give you the meat, and that is all a busy man desires now:

REGULATION OF HOOCH RUNNING WILL BE RIGID.

Increase of \$10 a case in Scotch and American whiskeys in sales to Seattle bootleggers.

Formation of a liquor runners and wholesale dealers' amalgamation whereby the set price will be maintained.

Agreement to give Victoria a proportionate share with Vancouver, B. C., in the liquor trade to Seattle.

Resolution to legislate for decreased liquor prices in British Columbia, on the basis that Canadian dealers are working on twice the margin effective on the American side.

Agreement of Victoria and Vancouver wholesale dealers to back the rum runners in their action in raising prices by refusing to sell the smugglers attempting to fight the amalgamation.

Declaration that if individual liquor runners do cut the price, the powers in Seattle "have a way" to put them out of business.

Resolution to boycott narcotic smugglers and to aid federal, state and city authorities in their apprehension.

Such are the salient results of a three-session international convention of liquor runners and representatives of Canadian wholesale liquor houses just closed in Seattle, attended by 100 smugglers, directors and envoys.

That choice bit of information was clipped from the Seattle *Post-Intelligencer* of March 8, 1922. And while you are thinking about the matter, does it dawn upon you that the so-called bootlegger and his aids are going to prove quite a formidable aggregation in the matter of getting a modification of the Volstead law?

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By the way, did you ever wise up in your search for facts that at one time a bottle of hooch passed current for spending change? Where do we get that noise? Peruse the following, which was printed in the *Times-Star* of this city, March 2, 1922:

WHISKEY LEGAL TENDER IN EARLY DAYS OF COUNTRY.

Des Moines, Ia.—Once upon a time rye whiskey was a legal tender in this country. This fact may have a melancholy interest for the Americans of this arid prohibition era. In those happy days a citizen of the State of Franklin could buy a good homespun shirt for a jug of rye.

Few today, perhaps, ever heard of the State of Franklin, that was once a candidate for admission to the union of American commonwealths.

In 1784, after the American Revolution, settlers in East Tennessee met at Jonesborough and organized the State of Franklin. Rye whiskey, beaver skins and side bacon were declared the legal tender or money of the new commonwealth.

Congress, however, refused to recognize the State and the territory eventually reverted to North Carolina.

"In those good old days" a pint bottle of inspiration could be had for a York State shilling, and now—what do the hooch peddlers get for it in your neck of the woods? At that it would not astonish us a bit to hear President Harding blamed for the steady rise in price of Haig & Haig or Johnny Walker. Away back yonder in our veal cutlet days, we used to hear the spellbinders blame the party in office for everything, from chicken-pox to blind staggers; in fact, in the rhubarbs, as Al Hassel would say, they still do that sort of thing. Office holders must stand the gaff, being one of them thar things ouselves, we know.

Talk about opportune arrivals, Joe Smith, member at large, enclosed the following with a hint that its reproduction would be appreciated:

PSALM OF HARDING.

The Psalm of Harding, from the Lyon County (Ill.) *Herald*:

Harding is my shepherd; and I am in want.

He maketh me to lie down on the park benches; he leadeth me aside the free soup houses.

He restoreth my doubt in the Republican party; he leadeth me in the paths of destruction, for his party's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of starvation, I do fear no evil, for thou art against me; thy politics and the profiteers they frighten me.

Thou preparest a reduction in wages before me in the presence of mine enemies; thou anointest my income with taxes; my expense runneth over my income.

Surely poverty and unemployment will follow me all the days of this normalcy administration, and I will dwell in a rented house forever.

"That ain't no psalm," we can hear Frank Hoffman say, "that's a slam." And it comes dangerous close to being such.

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Florence J. Sullivan, one of the city fathers of Elmira, N. Y., and well-known to quite a number of our boys and girls, having represented Elmira at several conventions created a furore at a recent meeting of the city council, when he introduced a resolution which urged the city council to petition Congress to amend the Volstead law, and allow the use of light wine and beer. Alderman Sullivan, who is well posted on the subject of fanatical legislation, literally tore the insides out of the prohibition enforcement law and caustically referred to the long-haired reformers who were doing more harm to America than had been accomplished by all its enemies since Columbus set foot on its shores. Florence is up against a tough opposition in that section of the Empire State, but that does not deter him from wading into the fanatics when opportunity offers.

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Some of that boot-leggers' stuff must be as Hooligan would say, "Sumfin' fierce." The following clipped from the *World-Herald*, Omaha, March 7, 1921, offers a reason for the conclusion: "If you drink a glass of your own 'hooch,' I'll turn you free."

This was the proposition Judge Wappich made in police court yesterday to Filadelfo Catidi, 318 Poppleton Avenue, charged with "moonshining."

A jar of the "hooch" reposed on the judge's bench.

Catidi looked at the liquor and then at the judge. Then he shook his head.

"No," he replied. "I'll go to jail." And to jail he went where he must stay until he furnishes a \$2,000 bond. He was bound over to district court.

Catidi's house was raided Saturday afternoon by Police Sergeant Williams and Officers Nelson, Kruger and Wade.

Neighbors told the officers the "still" had been operated about three years.

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From the *National Labor Journal*, Pittsburgh, Pa., we scissor the following:

"OPEN" SHOP IS FAKE.

Chicago, Mar. 2.—"The 'open' shop is a fake—there is no such thing," writes Samuel Untermyer, New York attorney, to John Fitzpatrick, president of the Chicago Federation of labor.

"During our investigation I proved I think conclusively; that in the case of the steel company and the national erectors' association that it is worse than a sham," said the New Yorker.

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CHAMPIONS TEACHER-SMOKER—WOMAN PHYSICIAN TALKS UP.

Are you in favor of permitting men teachers to smoke?

I put the question to Dr. Helen Babcock in the Crary building.

"What? What's that? The idea—I thought most of them already did"—came a firm, but kindly voice from the other end of the wire.

"You see," I explained, "the Seattle Council of Mothers and Parent-Teacher associations have issued the battle cry that 'No teacher who smokes shall be employed in the new Roosevelt high school.'"

"I shall endeavor to answer your question," said the doctor, "by asking another: Since when have we begun to measure the intelligence of men by their personal habits?"

"The wise men who instructed our hardy pioneer lads puffed away in peace. No one would have dared, or even thought, of depriving them of their lowly pipes. Did it follow that we had a crop of inferior men and women because of it?"

"Each decade has produced its wonder men—and women, too, for that matter.

"Our country was a free one then—'For the people, by the people and of the people.' How much longer, I wonder, can we continue to believe that our country is actually a free nation?"—CYNTHIA GREY.

That's from the *Seattle Star* of recent date, a sort of a reminder that the Antis are trying to push Lady Nicotine off the plank. Our hats off to Dr. Helen Babcock, she must be a regular girl with a slant on life that is worth carrying.

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One of our friends sends us the following clipping, evidently from one of the newspapers printed in the State of Washington:

WANT TO BE A MAYOR? WELL, JOIN COOKS' UNION.

Seattle and Tacoma both have cooks as mayors these days. Bob Hesketh of the Seattle Cooks' union is acting mayor of Seattle. Roy Harrison, member of the Tacoma Cooks' and Waiters' union, is acting mayor of Tacoma. Other unions

should not let the cooks take all the political honors.

As Kin Hubbard would say: "I kin remember the time when the nearest a cook got to the City Hall was when he visited that building to pay taxes on a little slab-sided shack."

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Coincidences will happen. A few weeks ago one of our girls who had read a little item about a dog; asked if we would not reproduce the tribute paid "To man's best friend," by late Senator George Vest of Missouri. We promised, and a few days later "Mayor Bob" sent us the following clipped from one of Seattle's dailies:

HERE'S FAMOUS COURTROOM TRIBUTE TO DOG'S LOYALTY.

The following tribute to the dog, made by the late Senator Vest of Missouri, in a speech which swayed a jury to fine a man \$500 for wantonly killing a neighbor's pet, was repeated by defense attorney James Brennan before jurors trying the Airedale "Dormie" in San Francisco for killing cats. Excerpts are:

"Gentlemen of the jury, a man's dog stands by him in prosperity and in poverty, in health and sickness. He will sleep on the cold ground in wintry's winds, if only he may be near his master's side. He will kiss the hand that has no food to offer, he will lick the wounds that come in encounters with the world. He guards the sleep of his pauper master as if he were a prince. When all other friends desert he remains. When riches take wings and reputation falls to pieces, he is as constant in his love as the sun in its journey. If fortune drives the master forth an outcast in the world, friendless and homeless, the faithful dog asks no higher privilege than that of accompanying him to guard against danger, to fight against his enemies. And when the last scene of all comes, there by his graveside will the dog be found, faithful and true even in death."

We printed the Vest eulogy several years ago, it is worthy of repetition.

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Here is a bit of news that will be cheering to many of our boys and girls who recall the activity of the late editor of the *Los Angeles Times*.

If there is such a thing as the spirit of the departed keeping in touch with mundane things, one can guess how the old pencil-pusher of the *Times* will squirm when he peruses the following:

MORE UNION MEN IN LOS ANGELES THAN EVER BEFORE.

Los Angeles.—The most determined fight ever made against organized labor in the United States had little, if any, effect upon the unions in Los Angeles during the year, as facts and figures compiled by the Central Labor Council show that there are now more trade unionists in the City of the Angels than ever before; that the affairs of the central body and the Building Trades Council are very satisfactory; that the Allied Printing Trades Council has won its fight for the 44-hour week; that the Metal Trades Council has rid itself of the so-called "Rank and File" element, which was insidiously boring from within; that the Union Labor Temple Association is in excellent condition and soon will pay off the last dollar on its mortgage through the sale of notes held exclusively by unions and union members, who will receive the 6 per cent interest here-

tofore paid to a hostile money-lending concern, and that *The Citizen*, the labor paper of Los Angeles, has just experienced the most prosperous year in its history, its earnings during 1921 being sufficient to enable it to erect a three-story annex to the Labor Temple, work on which will begin within the next sixty days.

All of which is not so bad when the fact is borne in mind that Los Angeles once was known the world over as the home of the union-hater. This phenomenal record is due solely to solidarity on the part of trade unionists themselves.

And if it please the court, allow us to say, in behalf of our clients, Locals 17, 284, 468, 582 and 639, that they each and severally have been on the job helping to put over that excellent record in the City of Angels.

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Did your favorite afternoon or morning paper print the following news item:

"Huntington, W. Va., Feb. 2 (I. N. S.)—The Coal River's collieries, a \$1,000,000 corporation, the stock of which is held by the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, has opened an office here. The company head, who is Warren S. Stone, chief of the brotherhood, has extensive operations in Boone County, West Virginia, and Prestonsburg, Ky."

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The experiment in the Minneapolis post-office mail-sorting room, where a phonograph was put on the job for the seeming entertainment of the mail sorters, so pleased these workers that fewer errors occurred and considerable more work was accomplished in a given time. The news article conveying the foregoing information intimates that the phonograph has come to stay in that particular post-office. The experience recalls a somewhat similar one by the compiler of these notes. Some years ago, while in charge of a kitchen in the city of Baltimore, we found it necessary to employ a number of colored men to pat oysters. Anyone who has been lined up with a job requiring bread-ing from one to several hundred dozens of oysters knows that it is one monotonous task. Four men were employed at the task, and as anyone having employed any number of the Sons of Ham knows, if they are given a chance they will break into humming and finally singing. As the singing was of the subdued brand, no one could reasonably find fault. It was observed that when the "patting quartette" swung into "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot," the number of oysters breaded would not keep one pan going for many minutes, and as Baltimoreans love their oysters and eat them regularly during the season, the cooks had to be supplied with the material or patrons had to wait. So, without seeming to "butt in," we would stand alongside and quickly change from the "Swing Low Chariot" to "Put Your Foot in the Sand—Take It Out of the Mud," and take our word for it that during the rendition of that very popular negro ditty oysters were piled high and plenty. Music in the dining-room can either delay or speed up the service. If interested, observe where fast music is being played waiters and others move quickly; but let the musicians get to hitting up something about as fast as the Dead March in "Saul," and it's "good night" to speed, and the cash register will show the effect at the end of the day's business.

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"Objection sustained." We were not reciting anything about "petting;" we were talking about music, mail sorting and oysters. Did not even have a flapper in mind. But now that you remind us, we

have an item that we clipped sometime ago when the National Retail Shoe Association held its meeting in Chicago. The item was sent out by the International News Service, and read, in part, as follows:

"Chicago, Ill.—Pink-tinted feminine toes will make their appearance on the main streets of the nation within two years, it was predicted at the National Retail Shoe Association's convention here.

"The fascinating Cleopatra pinked her's—why not next year's flapper, ask forward-looking men in the shoe business, who observe a decided tendency on the part of the stylish young women of today to display 'more and more ankle and dress and less shoe.'

"In less than two years our girls will be almost barefooted—by choice," predicted K. M. Stone, of New York.

"Tinkling bells on goloshes have been accepted without undue discrimination in blase Sioux City. "Girls of tomorrow will pay as much attention to their feet as their face," said Mr. Stone.

"Girls won't wear shoes. They want slippers, low slippers—the lower the better. Skirts high, slippers low, that is the idea. The tendency everywhere is toward sandals and slippers.

"Toes have a subtle charm. You will soon see our girls dabbing their toes with henna and washing their feet as often as they now wash their faces."

"What to do—sell slippers and sandals exclusively, or turn foot manicurists—that seems to be the question for shoe dealers to decide."

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Here are several interesting items scissored from the *Scientific American* of recent date:

"HOW FLYING FISHES FLY—Some highly interesting observations on flying fishes have been made by Dr. E. H. Hankin in the Arabian Sea. In still weather the length of a glide was about a meter, with considerably lateral instability; in a light wind this was increased to from 200 to 400 meters. A resemblance between the wing action of soaring vultures and the fin action of the fishes was marked.

"HIGH-ALTITUDE RAILROAD—The British Government has awarded contracts for the construction of a railroad from Naguru to the Uasingisu plateau north of Victoria Nyanza, which will attain the greatest altitude of any railway of the British Empire; its highest point will be more than 9,000 feet above sea level. The road will cost \$10,000,000.

"OLD SUITCASE FOR RADIUM—To disguise his precious burden an officer of a Colorado radium company brought nearly \$80,000 worth of radium to Philadelphia in an old battered fiber suitcase. The precious substance was deposited in the vaults of a trust company.

"FIGHTING FAMINE WITH SWAMP ROOTS—Samara University hopes, through its discovery of the edible qualities of 'awsan,' a swamp root, to reduce the suffering in Russia by one-half. Awsan contains 70 per cent of starch, considerable albumen, and some fats.

"WHO INVENTED FRICTION MATCH?—A German chemist has made an exhaustive study of this question, and concludes that no one person can be considered to be the inventor of the friction match.

"WEALTH VANISHING IN SMOKE—Every year 33,000 forest fires, involving some 12,500,000 acres of timberland, cost us \$20,000,000. Greater vigilance would save much of this appalling waste.

"ON THE TYPHOON'S TRACK—The typhoon season begins in Japan in July and August, and continues during the autumn. These visitations are

frequent along the coast and they do terrible damage to the crops besides leaving a wake of death and destruction in other ways. Certain parts of the coast of Japan have the distinction of being considered as being the regular path of the typhoons, and as the natives in these sections are constantly expecting these storms, they are more or less prepared for them. A peculiar disturbance of the sea gives warning of the approach of the typhoon.

"THE ANCIENT GOLD LEAF ART—One of the most ancient of industries is the hammering of gold leaf. It is not known when it originated. The gold made use of for the purpose is almost pure. It is rolled into a ribbon 1,800 of an inch in thickness and small pieces of this are placed between sheets of parchment and beaten and re-beaten and cut up into smaller pieces and again beaten. When finished it takes 400,000 of these sheets placed one on the other to make a pile one inch high."

From flying fish to gold leaf, some jump, eh? Takes a little time to peruse, but it's worth it, for it sort of pulls one away from the usual lines, talking shop, etc.—heavy on the etc.

Speaking of time, have you trained yourself to get along without a Waterbury or an Ingersoll? Here is an item we picked up from one of our exchanges that reads good:

"It may seem strange to many, but there are numerous persons who need never look at a clock—they always know the time. This peculiar power has not yet been explained by science. These 'human clocks' invariably give the time correct almost to a minute. How they are able to do it they can not say themselves.

"About six persons in every thousand have this queer time sense. In another manner almost as puzzling each and every one of us can become a human clock.

"That is to say, we can, on going to bed, decide to wake ourselves at a certain hour. And though we may not do the trick for the first few mornings, the power can be cultivated, and quickly. Thousands of workers don't depend on clocks to rouse them—they can wake at any hour they choose."

Did you ever say to yourself: I must get up at 6 a. m. or the boss will tie a can to me. Saying to your other self, "Get me out in the morning on time," will pull the job more often than not. Try it when on your vacation, when there is no whistle or bell a-calling you.

James M. Allison, writing to the publication that prints his daily New York City items, recently printed the following:

A truthful traveler, just from Germany, solemnly asserts that he gave a New Year's Eve party for twelve in a smart restaurant in Berlin, with an elaborate supper and several wines, having at the finish to pay a check which amounted to nine dollars in American money. We know him and believe him. But what a story he could tell in Berlin if he had given the party over here, at the prevalent twenty dollars a cover, and paid for it with 720,000 German marks!

While it would be possible to give a party supper with "wine to wash it down," the host would have to keep a strict lookout for the long-nosed reformers, as it would be "just their meat" to break in and ditch the wet goods.

Speaking about reformers, Ray Stewart of the Cedar Rapids *Tribune* shakes a wicked pencil when he writes about reformers. A sample of what Ray does when his thoughts go back to the time when a fellow could rest his foot on the

foot-rail and get a couple of fresh ones with a low collar to help assuage one's thirst. Here is how the *Tribune* man slips it over:

A good reformer is just as good as anybody else who is good. But a bad reformer is just as bad as anybody else who is bad. Reformers have their mission to perform, even as you and I. But when too much professionalism enters the game, then the reformer in turn needs just as much regulation as the professional baseball player or business man. The present wave of reformation appears to be the instigation of professional reformers who make their living in that field. Why should the people's own favorite amusement—the movies—be the butt of reformers' attacks today? Well, don't professionals in any line have to keep busy to earn their shekels? Positively! Since the reformers have been working a little overtime to give our fair land the "blues," the newspaper editors and leading citizens have expressed disapproval of their ways and means. And these opinions have met with the hearty approval of audiences when screened in "Topics of the Day" Films. Just to give you a chance to form your own opinion that too much censorship is dangerous, we scissored these paragraphs for our readers.

VERY TRUE.

Human nature is something to train and refine; it can't be destroyed. Even the fool reformers ought to know that.—*Houston Post*.

YES, INDEED.

Probably ninety per cent of the men who are trying to reform the world would be more useful citizens if they would go to work.—*Boston Shoe and Leather Reporter*.

NIGHT STUFF.

With blue law officials taking the sun out of Sunday and police, deputy sheriffs, constabulary and federal agents taking the moon out of the other six days, about all the average citizens sees is the stars.—*Denver Times*.

DEFINED!

Reformers are people who take your money and give advice. The only thing we need to destroy our civilization is a few more reformers.—*Columbia Record*.

ONE AFTER ANOTHER.

"First it's the brew law; then it's the blue law."—*Buffalo Enquirer*.

That last item from a Buffalo (N. Y.) paper reminds us of the fact that the mayor of that city, elected as a liberal, put over a license law with trimmings for beverage dispensing establishments, which to say the least is far from liberal.

The "dry" press has been making quite a howdy-do over the alleged illiberal tendencies of the President of Mexico; he was a man after their own heart and all that sort of shine bunk, but we wonder what will happen when they get the real facts as to President Obregon's attitude on the subject of prohibition. Here is an enlightening editorial, clipped from the Los Angeles (Cal.) *Record* of March 1, 1922, that gives the real dope:

ONE WISE PRESIDENT.

"Mexico will never force prohibition on its citizens; our work is to educate the children to be temperate and to establish prohibition when the people believe in it." Thus President Obregon of Mexico, in a recent official statement.

Meanwhile this country discovers an increasing

weiness; it finds the law enforcement officials utterly powerless in great districts where public sentiment is against the law; graft, scandal and corruption repeatedly appear in official circles, and practically no temperance sentiment appears left in the land.

Five years ago in this country it was considered improper for a business man to appear at the office with even the smell of liquor on him; to-day it is considered clever to invite your business caller to quaff from the bottle of moon, hidden in the bottom drawer of your desk.

All the forces of reform today are either attempting to cram down an unpopular act, or else they are seeking new blue laws to impose on the nation; none of them appears eager to continue the education of the youth as to the evils of liquor.

It would seem that the nation was either not ready for prohibition or else that the enforcement act was so miserably devised that it defeated the purpose of the constitutional amendment.

But it would help a lot if the church, and those reform societies that once did a great work in reclaiming weak men, would return to their task of education and once more make personal sobriety popular.

The average youth of today considers it smart to get a drink when he can; and few of them have any considerable trouble getting it; though what they get will kill 'em in from six minutes to six years.

As a man thinketh, so is he; prohibition will prohibit when it is the faith of the people of this country, when they believe in it rather than laugh at it.

Obregon is one wise hombre.

As we write this comment, folks have finished up the St. Patrick's Day celebration and are now looking forward to milder and more Spring-like weather; others are checking off the days to the first of the month, when, if signs call for a thing, the country is going to face the threatened Miners' Strike. What we said about that expected strike last month need not be withdrawn, for there is evidence enough and to spare, that the Coal Operators believe they have the Mine Workers' Union in the corner pocket and can stand off on the side and whale the stuffing out of that organization. The chance of the Government at Washington stepping in and preventing trouble is not a bit bright, in fact we expect to see several members of the cabinet take advantage of the situation to build up a reputation for being with the Dollar Barons, be the cost what it may. These men tried to kid the voters of the country into the belief that they were "deeply concerned about the welfare of the people," and they are, but they cut the number of "the people" down to a figure which included the muck-a-mucks, the fellows with their hands on the tiller. The following statement is indicative of how the President of the A. F. of L. regards the situation and by the time this survey comes to your hands, no doubt the forces of organized labor will be "chipping in" to make the mine workers' path less strenuous than the mine owners desired:

Washington, D. C., March 16.—President Samuel Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor today issued the following statement in relation to the situation existing in the mining industry:

Come what may, the American Federation of Labor, the American labor movement, is with the

mine workers of America in their struggle against the mine owners.

No group of employers in any industrial controversy in this country has ever placed itself in a more indefensible position than that occupied by the mine owners at this time.

Bound by a solemn agreement to confer with the workers upon the terms of a new agreement, they have refused to abide by the terms of their own pledge.

The citizenship of America can draw from this conduct but one conclusion and that is that the mine owners wish it to be understood that the pledge of mine owners is valueless.

The statement of mine owners that the representatives of the mine workers have no power to confer is baseless. The officers and the policy committee of the mine workers have full power to confer, to negotiate and to enter into an agreement and this power was officially and properly conferred upon them by the mine workers' convention.

The mine owners are willing to break their word if, by so doing, they can reduce wages or weaken the union. Profit and power, with the mine owners, come first, and everything else, including the comfort and welfare of the public, of which they talk so much, comes last.

The whole American labor movement is with the miners. The United Mine Workers of America have an honorable record of agreements honorably kept. The industry, for twenty years, has been conducted upon the basis of negotiation and joint agreement. The mine workers have met every demand made in those agreements. In addition, they have never been subject to whim and caprice beyond any other calling or trade. They have had work for from fifty to one hundred fewer days per year than most other trades and occupations. They have been subjected to a fluctuation of work almost unknown in any other trade. What they ask is negotiation and agreement, trusting to these truly American devices to bring improvement as time passes. The thing they want least of all is to be compelled to cease work as a final protest against the dishonor of the employers.

The mine workers are striving to abide by their pledge. They have fulfilled every obligation and wait only the word of the employers to enter into negotiation for the continuance of mining operations.

The cause of the miners is just, and in that just cause they will have the united and unswerving support of the great labor movement of our country and, we are bound to believe, of every man and woman in our country to whom justice means something beyond the empty word.

* * *

The effort of a considerable number of concerns employing large numbers of wage-earners to overcome the effect of genuine trade unions by establishing Company Unions is treated with a fine hand by the president of the Cigar Markers' International Union in a recent number of the *Cigar Makers' Official Journal*. President Perkins writes, under the head of "Benevolent Autocracies:"

"Among the many big issues confronting labor today is the attempt on the part of many of the larger employers of labor to institute their own hand-made benevolent societies (company unions?) in lieu of the regularly organized protective labor unions in their respective shops and mills. The hope of modern captains of industry is autocratic control of the workers. This they hope to accomplish be-

cause natural resources, furnaces, mills and factories, as well as transportation systems, are becoming concentrated into fewer hands. Centralization of ownership, and thereby centralization of power, is becoming more and more a factor in the lives and working conditions of the workers.

"Our task is to organize the workers and inaugurate just and equitable principles of democracy to apply to our industrial relations, to safeguard working conditions to an extent that we shall not become mere chattels or serfs under the increasing centralized autocratic control.

"A nation politically democratic and economically autocratic can not endure. Present 'Benevolent Democracies,' 'Benevolent Autocracies' being the better definition, installed in the management of many of the larger business concerns, are nothing more than relics of feudalism. They carry long hours and low wages, even though in some instances a degree of comfort and safety is granted the workers through the fear of the laws that labor has forced, viz., factory inspection and safety devices.

"An individual workman, dependent on his own resources, can not hope to successfully bargain with organized corporate capital. In his failure to bargain successfully with his employer he becomes little more than a mere serf dependent upon the industrial relations dictated by his employer. The future of America with its traditions and its government predicated on the freedom of its citizenship has no place for serfdom under any guise whatsoever."

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Heard a would-be smart aleck on the car the other morning recite the alleged fact that bricklayers limited their day's labor to a definite number of brick. Supposing that were true, don't you think they have the same right to limit their services as the retail or wholesale merchants have to set a price per yard on textiles, or the grocer selling a dozen eggs for a stated price. When you enter a store to make a purchase you get what you pay for, and not a thing more. When a building contractor figures on construction work, do you think he makes any allowance for labor that does ten dollars' worth of service for half that amount of money? Not so you could notice it. It will be observed that the owners of mills, factories and the hundreds of establishments which employ labor and who complain about restricted output of their workers, generally are able to live in fine mansions, wear the best of clothes, sport all kinds of costly jewelry, take vacations at Palm Beach, or run over to London for a couple of months and visit Paris as well. Returning to the would-be smart aleck, we made inquiries and found that he was a money lender and only charges all the law will allow him to obtain. His kind are about as profitable to any community as the smallpox; but people who did not happen to know him and the line of graft he was engaged in accepted his little talk as coming from a man who employed layers of brick.

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Editor Joe Keating, of the *Toledo Union Leader*, in his issue of March 10, 1922, discussed the "Open Shop" in the following excellent editorial:

THE "OPEN SHOP" TRAGEDY.

The fable of the dog who lost his bone in grasping at its shadow is well exemplified by the foolish attitude of employers who joined in the nation-wide movement of a few schemers to wreck the organized labor movement. These poor dupes now have no bone at all.

The national chamber of commerce and the

few big bankers that manipulate it, started the agitation for the so-called open shop in a very insidious way. Emissaries were sent out to spread the false gospel and feel out the sentiment. Great advantages were pictured to employers, business and professional men. These thoughtless elements bit on the bait and were hooked for many a dollar to conduct a ruthless campaign of destruction that has reacted to their own injury.

Now about a year has elapsed since the fight was launched, and behold the destruction and desolation!

Thousands of business concerns are resting peacefully in the archives of the bankrupt court, while many of the remainder are desperately clinging to a slender thread over the yawning chasm of failure and oblivion.

Arbitrary wage cuts were put into effect, and deliberate fights with labor unions were precipitated. The result was the inevitable strife and industrial stagnation. The entire industrial machinery has been disorganized, and there is neither wages nor profits.

The "open shop" fight on organized labor was the complement of the "deflation movement" on the farmer. The same bunch of highbinders are back of both movements; and the ordinary business and professional man, who depends upon the working people for customers have been pulled down in the wreck caused by the suicidal anti-labor policy of these same misguided business men.

Reciprocity among the elements within a nation is essential to the prosperity of all, and strife and antagonism inevitably leads to stagnation and decay. Organized labor recognizes this principle and deplores the stand taken by the anti-labor forces.

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The publicity bureau of the Farmers' National Council sends out the following quartette of interesting articles that will give the reader an inside view of conditions which the daily press seldom offers:

RAILROADS EARNED LAST YEAR GOOD RETURN ON HONEST VALUATION.

The tentative earnings of the railroads for 1921 are reported with doleful comment by the railroad people on what slim return they are getting. They admit that their net earnings were 3.31 per cent for 1921 upon the capital investment account which is in round figures \$18,900,000,000. These net earnings for 1921 of \$615,000,000 is equivalent, however, to nearly $5\frac{1}{4}$ per cent upon a valuation of \$12,000,000,000, which is a most liberal estimate of the real value of the roads. Very few farmers in America made 5 per cent upon their actual investment last year. Hundreds of thousands of farmers went broke. In addition, it must be remembered that the railroads wasted hundreds of millions of dollars in 1921 through competitive speculative operation, through the interlocking system of directorates, through buying supplies in competition instead of by pooled purchase. As long as the roads oppose unified operation, they have no cause and no justification to complain of their small net earnings. The Congress of the United States, which has control of the Interstate Commerce Commission, and which through the Cummins-Esch law instructed the Commission to fix freight and passenger rates which it was esti-

mated would yield the roads $5\frac{1}{2}$ per cent to 6 per cent, must take full responsibility for the present condition of the roads. Congress can promptly pass legislation to prevent the worst waste and most flagrant grafting practiced by the railroads.

"SELLING" THE RAILROADS.

The "Railway Age," organ of railroad interests, in a recent article insists that the roads must "sell themselves to the public; in other words, that they must conduct an expensive campaign of advertising to increase confidence in the roads and to provide a better market for railroad securities. This article states that if the railroads paid as much for such sale "as other industries do," that it would amount in their case to \$42,000,000, while it makes the statement that the maximum spent by the railroads for advertising in any one year was less than \$10,000,000. This article in "Railway Age" shows that the railroads are still trying to run up a blind alley and substitute an appeal to prejudice through advertising and control of editorial policy of newspapers, for efficient and good management. In passing, it should be noted that \$42,000,000 for advertising is very nearly 7 per cent of the total net earnings of the roads in 1921, and about one-third of one per cent on \$12,000,000,000; \$42,000,000 is also about one-third of the total reduction in freight rates granted by the railroads, although wages of railroad employes have been reduced over \$600,000,000 a year.

Prices of Wheat: The temporary increase in the price of wheat will not mislead any careful student into believing that farmers are going to get a big price for their farm products. Certainly two-thirds and probably three-quarters of the total wheat crop of the U. S. has gone out of the hands of the farmers before this increase in price of farm products, particularly of wheat, took place. The middlemen and investment bankers and speculators profit very largely by this increase in the price of wheat.

FARM PRODUCTS EXPORTS.

A recent statement by the Department of Commerce reports that the total volume of principal agricultural products for 1921 amounts to over 20,000,000 tons, compared with 16,500,000 tons in 1920, and was the largest total volume of any year in our country's history. In 1921 our exports to Europe amounted to less than \$2,000,000,000, as compared with \$3,000,000,000 in 1920. The cost of production was practically the same both years. It is clear, therefore, that farmers can not get ahead of the game by exporting more farm products and receiving less pay therefor. The volume of farm products exported was in 1921 a quarter greater than in 1920, and the price received in 1920 was one-half larger than that received in 1921. The most serious factor in the situation, however, is the tremendous reduction in the domestic consumption of farm products. About 90 per cent of our agricultural products are consumed at home. A reduction of 11 per cent in domestic consumption is equivalent to shutting off our entire foreign market. It is perfectly clear, therefore, that while striving to maintain the foreign market for farm products, farmers in self-interest must work to prevent unemployment and to secure fair wages for city labor, and for all others engaged in useful production off the farms.

The fact that the total volume of farm products in 1921 was \$5,687,000,000 less for a larger crop

than that of 1920, which had a value of \$9,054,000,000, carries its own story. The sarcastic and ill-informed editorials in hundreds of newspapers throughout the country asserting that farmers and other workers have no interests in common, are belied by the figures as to the value of farm products in 1920 and 1921. Unquestionably, our domestic consumption of farm products was at least a fifth, in not a quarter less in 1921 than it would have been had all adult men and women been regularly employed at fair wages.

Here is a choice bit clipped from the *Seattle Times* of February 5, 1922:

MECCA OF BARTENDERS.

Jobs Galore are Awaiting Them in England. London Newspaper Carries Many Advertisements Showing Liquor Trade is Booming.

London, Feb. 4.—Gradually the American problem of the unemployed bartender is being solved; gradually the unemployed bartenders are being reabsorbed into industry and using the training of years to produce better chocolate sodas. Hundreds, however, are without employment.

But if they only knew it, there is a mecca for all this vast army. They can come to England, where beer pumps are still working, and bartenders are very much in demand.

A few days ago an American arrived in London: He was a stranger to the city, and while waiting for the pubs to open at 11:30 a. m., decided to buy a morning paper, and spend a half-hour reading in his hotel lobby.

He selected *The London Morning Advertiser*, and opening to page two saw three full columns of classified ads all very much of this order:

"Wanted—A smart barman, willing, good references, sleep in. Apply A—, East India Dock Road.

"Wanted—Barman, comfortable home to a good man; references must bear strictest investigation from gentleman still in business. Apply Queen's Head, Whitechapel."

"Wanted—A respectable young lady as barmaid; live and sleep in. Bush Hill Park Hotel."

"Beer houses," private bars, licensed hotel businesses were also offered for sale on this page, and young women inserted advertisements to the effect that they were anxious to learn the barmaid's art.

Turning the pages, the American discovered that a large percentage of the advertisements in the paper were for good English beers and mellow Scotch whiskies. The leading editorial was a discussion on selling whiskey "off the premises." Beyond that, the paper carried the usual run of the day's news.

The London Morning Advertiser occupies a unique place in British journalism. Established in 1794, it is now the organ of the Licensed Victualer's Association, and is active in supporting all measures affecting the liquor trade. Since the advent of prohibition in America the news columns have carried many stories of distressing conditions in the transatlantic drought areas.

In writing to one of our members not long ago, we made reference to the pennies of Sunday

School children having been used by the organized fanatics to help put over the dry laws. At the time we made a guess that the number of Sunday School children numbered at least five millions.

In looking over old clippings we find the following—not so very old at that, as it bears date of November, 1921, but the facts it offers may be a revelation to many of our readers:

33,250,870 OF SCHOOL AGE.

Washington, Nov. 2.—The "school population" of the United States is 33,250,870, the Census Bureau announced today. Of this number, comprising citizens 5 to 20 years old, more than 21,370,000 were attending school between September, 1919, and January, 1920, when the census was taken. Utah apparently is the most studious State, 73 per cent of her citizens, eligible by age, being registered in schools. Massachusetts leads in the 7 to 13-year group with 96.1 per cent and Louisiana comes last with 75.9 per cent.

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You have heard of sharks and sharks, but they are harmless in comparison to the literary shark when he turns on his gas and speeds up a bit. The following, from the Baltimore *Sun* of March 14, 1922, tells the rest of the tale. It's worth using a moment or two of your time to peruse:

"TO THE EDITOR OF *The Evening Sun*—Sir: The eminent example set by Sein Heiligtum, Heinrich Ludwig Mencken, in translating the great, fanciful 'Declaration of Independence' into the vulgate, spurs me on to humble emulation. I here render before overawed Americans the most discussed and generally admired portion of one of Shakespeare's masterpieces, done into Americanese, namely, the soliloquy from Hamlet. I implore all other lovers of the Bard to refrain from unkind comment because they dislike my methods of elucidating great William:

"To be or not to be. That is the question. Is a guy a better sport if he worries his head off about the shrapnel and the poison gas his bum luck hands him, or if he ends the whole shootin' match by bumpin' himself off—kickin' the bucket.

"To croak! To snooze. And to say said snooze short-circuits his nervous indigestion and the million pops and soaks and shocks his rubber heels won't save him from while he's livin'. Gosh! No feller can ask for a better let-up than that!

"But if he sleeps he might dream. Oh! There's the nigger in the woodpile. For how can a guy know what he might dream when he slips out of his livin' carcass—when the mask of life comes off him? That makes him hold on a minute. For who in blazes would stand and be blackjacked and haw-hawed by time, to be knocked for a goal by a jack that's bigger'n he is—just because he ain't so strong; to be spit on when he's poor; to be "mashed" on a jane, and she give him the ha-ha; to get mangled by the United Railway and wait seven years, gettin' nothin' for it, 'cause the law should worry; to elect a crooked congressman who pops him on the noodle with prohibition; to eat dirt for a sap what ain't half as good as he is—now, who would stand all dem things when he could cut off the whole business with a little carbolic acid, a gat or a knife?

"Who, I says, would swim in such a mess if he didn't was afraid of comin' too soon to the end of it; go to hell, maybe, and you know the devil, once he gets you, never lets go.

"So we're all a pack of scarecrows. We're so damn afraid of the devil we'd take any number of

kicks on the shin while livin' than a chance to have a good time at a fire—maybe not so good.

"And so a lot of things a guy with some real grit would do, we let our nuts and crazy ideas stop us from doing."

"This, Mr. Editor, is mighty poor, indeed, but it might stimulate the latent instincts of translators who could popularize the most famous works and thus add joy and culture to their benighted fellows—in (as some one expressed it too frivolously) these benighted States. RALPH BENJAMIN."

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Lloyd George manages to fit into the front page every day. If it is not one thing, it's another. The following is from an article by Col. Edward M. House, which, by the way, is a copyrighted article, but we are just slipping a small slice of it off for your information, and do not expect any dire results because of that slipping:

"When Englishmen complain of Lloyd George and his methods as contrary to the customs and teachings of their country, one is tempted to reply that he is not, and does not, claim to be one of them. He is Celtic by both birth and temperament. He is as he is, and must be taken for better or for worse. One constantly hears in Great Britain and elsewhere that he continues in power because there is no one capable of taking his place. That does not seem to be the reason. There are many able men of both parties in Great Britain amply qualified to form and conduct a government. The reason he has been in control for so long goes back to the election of 1918. The present Parliament, in American political parlance, is 'handpicked.' A majority of them are Lloyd George men; and, further, it is probable that in another general election a large part of them could not be returned. This does not mean that Lloyd George can not win in the next election, but merely that in order to win there must a decided change in the personnel of the present Parliament."

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Still going to school, boys and girls. Every day we try to absorb information that may come in handy in the future. That comment prefaces presentation of an assortment of facts that will prove good reading at any rate. These items, fourteen in number, we clipped from the *Cincin Post*:

KNOW IT?

"Eastport, Me., is the most easterly city in the United States.

"England leads in the manufacture of needles.

"Human spinal cord is about eighteen inches long.

"Nicaragua is almost exactly the size of New York State.

"Spanish soaproot, the soapberry of Chile and the bark of the Peruvian soap tree form natural soaps.

"New camera, making three exposures at once, is used in making maps from midair.

"Key West Fla., is reached by a railroad on trestle-work over the open sea.

"World's largest salmon canning factory is at South Bellingham, Washington.

"Since 1880 the United States and Canada have constructed 310,000 miles of surfaced roads.

"Rabbits have four toes on each of their hind feet and five on the others.

"Prairie Owls select the deserted burrows of prairie dogs for their nests.

"Depth of water under a vessel can now be ascertained by means of a hydrophone.

"Sale of candy in the United States since the advent of prohibition has doubled in value.

"Twenty-five million workers have defective vision requiring correction."

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"Old King Cole was a merry old soul." And his successors would be merry too if it were not for the habit of pencil pushers who jot down pertinent facts for future reference. Why all this, you say? Well, you see that a few months ago Mr. J. D. A. Morrow, vice-president of the National Coal Association, testified before the Interstate Commerce Commission that, the average selling price of bituminous coal in the United States in October, 1921, was \$10.41 a ton, and that the miners' share for producing that ton was \$1.97. That, as you will observe, leaves a nice bit of small change amounting to \$8.44, which slips off or sneaks off somewhere between the mine and the consumer, and we would wonder, if our wonder mechanism was not over-taxed, where the thunder that \$8.44 hung up its hat. You see, the miner does not get it, and neither does that part of the population classed as the consumer, so it must be that—oh, pshaw, these convulsive problems get our nanny.

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ARABS FROWN ON WHISTLING.

The Arabs have a proverb that, after whistling, the mouth is not purified for 40 days. They regard it as the most unlucky sign that can emanate from human lips.

We clipped that from the Cedar Rapids (Iowa) *Tribune*, and we rise to ask what does an Arab do when he is passing a cemetery, "when graves yawn and ghosts walk?" Another thing: How does an Arab call his dog, or ain't they no such animals in Arabia?

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One of the New York papers printed the following several months ago; the clipping came to us without memorandum or letter, the delay in offering due to an effort to locate the sender and secure the completed article:

Burglars are stealing twelve times as much as they were ten years ago, and embezzlers are embezzling four and one-half times as much. The figures showing the increase in crimes during ten years, and particularly during the two prohibition years, are as follows:

	Embezzlement	Burglaries
1910.....	\$1,396,087	\$886,045
1913.....	2,030,202	1,298,588
1918.....	3,060,348	2,964,790
(Prohibition Years)		
1919.....	\$4,663,604	\$5,660,305
1920.....	5,623,819	10,189,854

(Note that the great increases occur in two years, as compared with the smaller increases in intervals of five years).

Of course the "dear brothers" who gather around the long table at Westerville, Ohio, will frown upon these furious figures. They have a penchant to frown on anything which remotely suggests that the Eighteenth Amendment is "fool's gold." "Mah-jah" Haynes and his busy pencil pushers managed to get the front page in some of the Sahara sheets recently, he boasting that the prohibition enforcement was paying its own way. Editor Frederick Stowe of the Peoria ((Illinois) *Transcript*, under date of March 20, 1922, slit a hole in the curtain and made it possible for the calculators to get a

peep at how some of the "enforcement expenses" are being shifted onto the backs of taxpayers in the several states. The editorial covering that point and a few other phases follows:

LYING ABOUT LAW ENFORCEMENT.

A few months ago, Commissioner of Prohibition Haynes came to Chicago and, after making an "official survey of the situation" announced the Volstead act was being generally enforced and that all statement to the contrary were founded on ignorance or inspired by wet propagandists.

Attorney General Daugherty now asks States Attorney Crowe of Cook County, and states attorneys of other Illinois counties to handle liquor cases. According to his representative, Mr. Crim, the federal courts in the northern Illinois districts are so congested with Volstead cases that they never can be tried. Presumably, the department of justice is preparing to unload on counties in other states. If unloading were merely a matter of sentiment, no objection could be found to the transfer of authority, but the trial of liquor cases in Chicago involves a tremendous expense which Cook County taxpayers will be loath to undertake.

It was inevitable that the process of federalizing everything under the sun would reach the point of precipitation. Industrial, agricultural and social blocs have been making regular runs to Washington for years. Enactment of the Adamson law in September, 1916, was notice to reformers that Washington was the easiest mark in the country and that a cause which was so lame that it could not hope to prevail in a city, county or state, would have no difficulty in engaging the low hurdles at the national capital.

To the extent that the dries constitute a special class, they have suffered more from the foolish optimism of their own leaders than from propaganda of the wets. In 1919, the Chicago referendum on the question, "Shall Chicago become anti-alcohol territory?" gave a vote of 70,165 men and 77,014 women "yes" and 276,817 men and 129,373 women "no."

In that year, the city was wet four to one among the men and two to one among the women. There is no evidence that the ratio of preference has changed since 1919. If violation of the liquor laws were isolated, the situation would at least be tolerable, but open flouting of the liquor laws has led to contempt for all law with the result that Chicago is undergoing a species of terrorism unparalleled in its history.

It was argued against the liquor laws in the early days of prohibition that the poor man would be deprived of his beer while the rich would replenish their cellars at will and be immune from the penalties of the law. This prediction has been fulfilled. Lying about law enforcement may deceive citizens who lead sheltered lives and who are neither too bigoted or disinterested to obtain the facts, but it does not mislead the man in the street.

Much that passes for lawlessness is due, not to contempt for the law, but the bitter resentment against class administration. Putting the lid on beer and taking it off whiskey is bad political psychology when the majority of drinkers crave beer.

The public demands uniformity in all legislation as the condition for compliance, and the sooner champions of law enforcement recognize this principle, the sooner the tide of lawlessness will recede.

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Just to make the topic stick in your mind for a moment, peruse the bit which follows, clipped from the Portland (Me.) *Press-Herald* of recent date:

HALE AND HEARTY, GOING STRONG.

Prohibition passed its sixty-eighth birthday in Maine some time ago, but it is still an absorbing topic of discussion among all classes and on all occasions.

What did you say? We have a vision obscured by a barrel? Maybe so. One thing is sure as shooting: When we had license laws in operation and one could polish a foot rail, we had steady employment and a fair amount of pesos in the old sock. Besides that our local unions were not scared stiff every time that the boss called up the secretary, fearing that he wanted to talk about "reducing overhead" via a ruction of employers or a slither from the wages paid. Cheer up, boys and girls, there is more real work being done for the return of good times and good beer than you have any idea of. All you need do is see to it that you are registered, that your vote nails one of the Anti-Saloon League collar wearers, so that he can return to his dear, dear brethren in the back woods and heal his seared soul with several stanzas of Glory Hallelujah.

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Speaking about barrels a moment ago. You've often heard about fellows having to go home in a barrel. Well, here is a sure-enough news story of one who did:

THIS MAN REALLY DID WALK HOME IN A BARREL.

(International News Service.)

Akron, O., March 10.—"The humorists may find it a huge joke for a man to walk home in a barrel, but not for me. Never again."

This is the view of C. A. Howiler, basket ball player. When taking part in a game last night, Howiler left his "good togs" in the ballroom and donned his athletic suit. When he came back his store clothes were gone. Search failed to reveal the garments. Friends found a rain barrel, knocked out the bottom and Howiler walked home in it.

* *

Before Will Hays surrendered his keys to his successor and accepted that nice paying proposition by the movie interests, he turned the following bit of information loose for the benefit of those who regard the post office from a two cent stamp point of view:

THE BIG POSTAL BUSINESS.

Postmaster Hays says that the United States Post-office department is the largest distinctive business in the world, with 326,000 employees and 110,000,000 customers. It spends \$600,000,000 annually, and last year it delivered more than 12,000,000,000 letters and packages.

Some business institution, eh? Items of that kind are interesting as well as educational, and that is one of the purposes of these monthly surveys—to spread information, to teach to the best of our ability.

* *

Speaking of education, here is a local news item clipped from the *Times-Star* of March 10, 1922. You who do not value the opportunity of obtaining an education may find something to change your view in the following:

From Douglas School, Walnut Hills comes a striking report on the manner in which public night school pupils are attempting to cover the cost of textbooks. The school was very quiet after the teacher had explained about the \$3 as-

essment. Finally one old mother, with furrowed face, hobbled up to the desk and put her shabby pocketbook in the teacher's hand and said: "This is all the money I have, but I have learned how to write home to my folks, and it is worth it." The teacher turned to the next scholar, the most faithful of her younger pupils. He asked for a week or two to get his money, as he only had work two days a week and it was hard to keep his sick wife and young baby from want. One after another the pupils expressed their desire to "keep faith" and their willingness to pay as soon as possible.

A young woman in the Eighth grade was asked if she was prepared to pay her deposit of \$3 as a pledge of good faith for regular attendance. She answered: "I am very tired tonight. I worked as a shirt finisher. I have finished 225 shirts today. I must finish 800 shirts each week to earn a livelihood. Yes, I am willing to deposit the money and forget the day's work, in order to accomplish my aim."

In another case a woman past three-score and five, when informed that all night school pupils would be required to make a deposit of \$3, said: "I don't know whether I can come any more. I must first ask my son. You see, he supports me, and with all his other responsibilities, I'm not sure if he'll be able to pay for me."

The next evening she returned with beaming face and happy. Her son would pay! He had found a way.

And to think that the United States Congress appropriates millions of dollars to keep a lot of soft-handed pulpsters on the pay roll for the purpose of keeping good decent wage earning men from having a real glass of good beer, and these poor people, working all day, going to night school trying to be a credit to themselves and their chosen country. Say it, say it! For you can't make it any stronger than the little guy that is writing this stuff. But asbestos paper is not good for printers ink stunts.

* *

Readers who have perused their *MIXER AND SERVER* for years will recall an article we printed from the Oregon *Labor Press* a few years ago, in which "Billy" Sunday was given several severe wallops. The writer of that article left no reason to doubt that he believed "Billy" Sunday was a ballyhoo man for the House of Coin. A few months previously, we had directed attention to the fact that "Billy" Sunday managed his visits to such good purpose that he was in a town just before, during a strike or, shortly after one had been called. "You all," as they say over in West Virginia, know that the miners have been having more than their share of trouble in the State that made the stogie famous. Well, "Billy" Sunday was in Charleston, W. Va., and so the press made report goes, was invited to address the United Mine Workers of the Kanawha district. "Bully Billy" took advantage of the situation to try and dissuade the organized miners to "get away from the demand for a six-hour day and a five-day week." Every man and woman who has had a chance to read the newspapers is aware of the fact that the United Mine Workers are backing the six-hour day and the five-day week for the very definite purpose of making it possible for the miners to get steady employment. Yet "Bully Billy," with the remnants of a left fielder's glove to think with, could not seem to make good for the Coal Barons, if he did not push something over

which would be read by the average mental light weight, and forthwith they would arrive at the conclusion that the mine workers were endeavoring to pull something that they should leave alone.

Three days after, the newspapers carried the following item about "Billy" Sunday and what he said to the miners. Peruse it with care and see if you can see where the hunk of green cheese was clipped from the moon:

"BILLY" SUNDAY TO HIT MOUNTAIN TRAIL MONDAY.

(International News Service.)

Huntington, W. Va., March 24.—Billy Sunday will hit the mountain trail Monday. E. L. Bock, general superintendent of the Chesapeake & Ohio, said use of free train, consisting of President Harahan's private car and other equipment, had been tendered gratis to Billy Sunday, appearing in Charleston, for a flying trip through Summers, Greenbrier and Fayette Counties, Monday. Bock said Monday's trip will be the second time in rail history that a railroad corporation joined in a religious crusade. The Louisville & Nashville road extended Sunday use of a train for a run through the Cumberland mountains.

Say, you fellows way back in the nickel seats, did you ever hear of a railroad company tendering a special train to any one without knowing beforehand that they would "get theirs" somewhere along the route? Will the brothers and sisters turn to page 13 and sing that beautiful song, entitled "There's a sucker born every minute in your town, but none in ours"?

First class in antecedents will *wrassle* with the question: "What's doin' on the C. & O. and the L. & N.?"

On the same page with a cartoon which depicted the law-making chamber at Washington, one of the "peoples' voice" doing an acrobatic speaking stunt, others of his associates perusing that very popular booklet known as "How to Make Your Own Home Brew," and beneath the whole, three smaller views of Congressman So and So's cellar, Senator So and So's cellar, and Governor So and Co's cellar, we find the following editorial as a companion piece. Oh, yes, scissored from the *Seattle Star* of March 20, 1922:

FOREIGNERS CALL US HYPOCRITES.

What do you think is the upstanding impression of a foreigner visiting this country nowadays for the first time?

Is it one of wonder at our splendid, ultra-modernity? No. Is it amazement at our tall buildings? No. Is it bewilderment at the pace we set in everything we do? No. Is it admiration for our governmental institutions, our theaters, our literature, our art? It is none of these.

It is one shock over what they call our hypocrisy—of not practicing what we preach. It is stupefaction that a "dry" country could possibly be so "wet."

The charge of hypocrisy is not wholly without foundation.

"Prohibition doesn't prohibit," is one of the trite sayings of the day. Another is: "The whole thing's a joke—everybody makes a farce of it."

And these bromides are true.

"Oh, well," many exclaim, "the country doesn't

want prohibition so there's no use trying to enforce such a law."

Leaving entirely aside the assumption that the country does not want the law, such reasoning is fundamentally wrong.

All law should be enforced. If good law, enforcement proves it up; if bad law, enforcement kills it more quickly than anything else. Public sentiment does the work.

Winking at the violation of any law is vicious and poisons respect for all law on the part of the public.

So we need not expect to get very far with this prohibition business so long as many of our law-makers and enforcers pay lip-service to the Volstead law in public and to the bootlegger's jug everywhere else.

How to overcome hypocritical leanings. That's the big question of the hour. The following from a recent number of *Forbes* makes a dent which may attract the attention of those who need the lesson:

"What one thing does the world need most today—apart, that is, from that all-inclusive thing we call righteousness? Aren't you inclined to agree with the poet that what this old world needs is 'just the art of being kind?' Every time I visit a factory or any other large business concern, I find myself trying to diagnose whether the atmosphere is one of kindness or the reverse. And somehow, if there is palpably lacking there a spirit of kindness, I can not help feeling that the owners, or the executives, have fallen short of achieving twenty-four-karat success no matter how imposing the financial balance sheet may be. Don't these lines sum up, briefly yet comprehensively, what the world needs today?

A little more kindness and a little less creed;
A little more giving and a little less greed;
A little more smile and a little less frown;
A little less kicking a man when he's down;
A little more "we" and a little less "I";
A little more laugh and a little less cry;
A little more flowers on the pathway of life;
And fewer on graves at the end of the strife."

The following, though a little late, contains food for reflection; in fact, the conditions referred to as affecting the hotel chambermaid, describes in part the surroundings of the women workers in the dining rooms of the small town hotels. The editorial is from the *New York Globe*, of February 18, 1922:

THE LOT OF THE CHAMBERMAID.

What a hotel chambermaid thinks about is revealed in an article by a follower of that occupation, writing in the February issue of the *World To-Morrow*. Her thoughts are not notably pleasant.

She works eight hours a day, seven days a week, and six hours at night every third day—all for \$25 a month and room and board. Her regular eight hours include cleaning sixteen rooms and sixteen baths every day. The women guests, if they notice her at all, give her cast-off clothing, withered bouquets, empty candy boxes, and occasional tips. The male of the species is given to improper proposals, which, since "the guest is always right," may not be reported to the management. Worst of all, this chambermaid says, is the

isolation which comes from the system of "living in". The girls find it difficult to make friendships outside the hotel, usually have no place to receive callers, and enjoy practically no social life whatever. Being unable to put roots down into the soil anywhere, these women drift readily from city to city.

The picture drawn here is so gloomy that the casual reader will find it difficult to accept it in toto. During the war and for some time thereafter there was such a shortage of domestic workers that it is hard to believe the hotels could have kept their staffs even partly full if conditions were characterized by such unrelieved gloom as is suggested. Moreover, there is no indication that the situation outlined is typical of all hotels today. There is hardly an occupation at the present time which is not marked by the presence of at least a few enlightened employers who get a grim pleasure from showing their fellows that a square deal for the workers is not incompatible with a prosperous "going concern." Nevertheless, the existence of such conditions as are described in this article, even in part of the country's hotels, is a serious and sorry enough business. In a long run America doesn't want prosperity in the hotel or any other business which is paid for by girl employees.

The cure for all the ills which workers are afflicted with is organization. Hotel maids have been organized in several of the live cities of America and they are obtaining results which count for something.

The following we clip from the *Cleveland Citizen* of March 25, 1922:

The first union of Chinese workers is announced from Oakland, Cal., where those who are employed as butchers organized and affiliated with the Rank and File Federation, an independent organization that is attempting to obtain foothold on the coast.

Churchmen who investigate, who study results of organization, generally arrive at a similar conclusion, as expressed by Archbishop Michael J. Curley in the following press item from Baltimore of recent date:

UNIONISM BENEFITS SOCIETY; UNORGANIZED DO NOTHING.

Baltimore.—Organized labor is "altogether responsible" for better work conditions and unorganized labor has done "absolutely nothing" declared Archbishop Michael J. Curley in an address before the convention of the Maryland State and District of Columbia Federation of Labor in this city.

The clergyman plainly indicated where he stood on the question of union labor, which he insisted was responsible for gains made by the workers. He also indicated that he had little regard for workers who enjoyed these benefits, but did not assist in maintaining them.

"Union labor," he said, "is absolutely responsible for the better conditions under which work is being done today. Union labor has brought down the reforms in regard to child labor and woman labor. Unions are true friends of humanity and no menace, as they have been called. They have rendered splendid and effective service for the betterment of mankind.

"What has unorganized labor done? Absolutely nothing.

"Speaking for myself, I believe that labor has the right to share in the profits of an enterprise when the profits are large enough to justify it, and I believe that in some cases, although it is a delicate matter to adjust, labor ought to be permitted to take part in the regulation of enterprise. By labor I mean union labor."

If perchance you have been unable to convert that non-union worker whose application you have been seeking for several weeks, perhaps you may jar him a bit by reading to him the following, clipped from the *San Diego (Cal.) Labor Leader*:

ORGANIZED WORKERS ALONE RAISE WAGES.

"Why should I join a union," he asked. "Don't I get the same wages you do? Don't I get the same hours? What is your union doing for you in return for the dues you pay?"

"My dear sir," replied the unionist, "do you realize how and from where you derive the opportunity to work under the conditions you refer to? Do you imagine wages are generally increased and working days made shorter willingly by the employer? Do you believe the workers would ever have come out of slavery and serfdom through the generosity of the man who employed them? You certainly know better than that. You know very well that you owe your present wages, your more reasonable hours of toil, your very position in the world today to those who in the past have organized and paid dues; to those who have withstood the discouragements and hardships of strikes, lockouts and the combined attacks of employing interests.

"With all due respect to any feelings you may have, you are a coward to continue benefiting by the battles which the members of organized labor have fought unless you personally and by your means assist in the fight that is constantly necessary not only to gain still better conditions but to preserve the conditions already gained."

Well, here is a little bit that we respectfully call to the attention of a few members who persist in assuring us that the word "Jew" was used in a derisive sense. Nothing to it, fellers. Here is a brief item which says we were right. The man referred to in the following is one of the best known Jewish scholars in America. The item was printed January 5, 1922, in the *Times-Star*:

"JEW" PROPER DESIGNATION.

Neither Hebrew nor Israelite, but Jew, is the proper designation for followers of Judaism, declared Dr. David Phillipson in an address at the Rockdale Center Temple Wednesday night. Dr. Phillipson explained in interesting fashion the origin of the three terms. He related that Abram's descendants were called Hebrews; that the term Israelite is distinctly a national designation, and that the word Jew, coming from Judaism, is all comprehensive in that it includes all members of the faith.

Evidently the Chamber of Commerce of the United States is hearing from some of its units who are not quite satisfied with the Anti-Union crusade, who, in fact, are beginning to realize that it was well paid organized workmen and

working women that purchased the goods that they had for sale, that the non-union worker is a poor customer and still poorer prospect. Inspired articles attempting to show the Chamber of Commerce did not attempt an anti-union campaign when they propelled the alleged American Plan into the ring. Denials from the higher ups and laying the blame on the alleged busybodies of the Chamber of Commerce is indicative of what these bullyraggers are trying to do. The American Federation of Labor does not propose to let them get away with the goods. It is going to peg all of them and is asking the co-operation of all trades unionists, via the following questionnaire, which bares date of March 21, 1922:

To National and International Unions, State Federations of Labor and City Central Bodies.

Greetings: Under instruction of the Executive Council of the American Federation of Labor, the undersigned has been directed to gather all possible information relating to Chambers of Commerce and their attitude toward organized labor.

It will be of material assistance if you will at the earliest possible moment furnish replies to the following questions:

1. Have you any evidence to show that the Chamber of Commerce in your city attempts to determine the attitude of its members toward organized labor?

2. Have you evidence to show that the Chamber of Commerce in your city is connected with any national or local movement for the so-called American plan or the so-called open shop?

3. Has the Chamber of Commerce in your city supported employers in cases of lock-out or strike?

4. Have you evidence that the Chamber of Commerce in your city has furnished funds in any campaign against organized labor?

5. Have you any evidence that the Chamber of Commerce has interfered with, influenced or prevented employers from entering into agreements with the trade and labor unions?

6. Has the Chamber of Commerce in your city inspired or participated in or encouraged public meetings the purpose of which was hostile to labor?

7. Can you give names of members of the Chamber of Commerce in your city.

8. If you can not give the complete membership of the Chamber of Commerce, will you give the names and business connections of the president and others officers, including the directors or other executive officers?

9. Has the Chamber of Commerce influenced banking and other financial institutions to refuse credit to employers because they had agreements with labor organizations?

It will be greatly helpful if you will give the information requested in this letter on separate sheets of paper, each dealing with the information asked upon each subject.

It is important that this information be forwarded as completely as possible and as quickly as possible.

The information secured in reply to the above questions will be in turn furnished to you and to the entire labor movement. In addition, the widest possible publicity will be given to the material gathered and it is earnestly urged that you in your own locality use every possible effort to give

local publicity to all authentic material in your possession, bearing upon this whole subject. If possible and if it appears advisable in your locality public meetings should be held for the discussion of this general subject.

Fraternally yours,

SAMUEL GOMPERS,

President, American Federation of Labor.

If your Central Labor Union or Trades Council has not given heed to the request of President Gompers as outlined in the foregoing, it is your move. Have your delegates instructed and furnish the information as soon as possible. We are betting a union made cigar that when the returns are all in the survey supplied by President Gompers will be decidedly interesting.

"Adam had one advantage. The first robin didn't fool him into taking 'em off," says the *Buffalo Evening News*. And by the same token, boys and girls, don't quit that good job just because the sun has been shining for a few days. But if you must let the Spring Fever have its way, by all means see to it that a member in good standing is eased into the place that you are leaving. If all of us would keep that idea in mind, seeing to it that a member is called upon to fill vacancies, the new jobs that come up can be cared for without a great deal of effort. Here's hoping that you are feeling "just fine" after the frigid period—feeling good enough to test your powers of persuasion on a few non-affiliated catering industry workers, and that during the base ball season you will at every opportunity regard each home run of your favorite stickler as a call to you to get a new member for your local union. Here is where I transfer. See you next month. Thank you for your presence during the trip.

JAY-ELL-Ess.

80-8-18-*****7-***-83-8-88-13-8-18

THE DITCH.

By HARWOOD SMEETH.

There was once a man who wished a ditch dug. The ditch would lead water to a barren field and enable the man to grow food, which would have Value. The man, inasmuch as he was in the market for work, was a Customer.

There was another man who dug ditches for a livelihood. He was strong and robust, and he was a Laborer. The Laborer was a good ditch-digger, but he could not lay out a straight line.

There was a third man who was possessed of that unique faculty of being able to lay out a straight line and figure such metaphysical things as slopes and angles. He could plan things in the future; so he was an Executive. Being an Executive, he could not do manual labor himself; so he was an Employer.

These three men got together.

Said the Executive, "Give me the contract to put through your ditch, and I'll be responsible the work is done right."

Said the Laborer, "I'll work for this man," indicating the Executive, "but I must be paid every night."

Said the Customer, "That's for you and your Employer to settle. I'll give you the contract," to the Executive, "and you must take responsibility for the work and for your Laborer's pay."

"Very well," replied the Executive, "I must have 25 per cent of the contract price before I

start and 25 per cent in advance for each quarter as the work progresses."

"That's impossible," said the Customer, "because until my fields produce I shall have no money, and my fields cannot produce until the ditch is dug."

The Executive scratched his head. "This is awkward," he murmured. "What with the Hard Times brought on by Inflated Currency and Over-extended Credit I can't afford to pay our friend here until I get my money from you."

"I guess I'd better be looking for another job," said the Laborer. "My family insists on eating."

"It seems strange," remarked the Customer absently. "Here we are, we three. Between us we combine all the essential elements for the production of Wealth. I shall work my field when my ditch is dug; you are willing to execute my commission with your ability to superintend the direction and the slope of my ditch; and you are only too willing to work with your strong arms. Yet, with all these elements, we cannot produce any Wealth."

From this discourse it will be observed that the Customer was a Philosopher, which is a long word with an un-American derivation meaning what Business Men mean when they say "Impractical Theorist," "Crazy Idealist," or the simpler "Blank Fool."

As the Customer mused along and the Executive moodily watched the Laborer preparing to seek work elsewhere, a fourth figure appeared on the scene. He was a portly man, very dignified of carriage, dressed with meticulous care. He carried himself as one accustomed to rule the world. From all this it is quite obvious he was a Banker.

"Good morning," he said cheerfully.

The Executive nodded gloomily but said nothing.

"We're considering an interesting problem," said the Customer pleasantly. "I want a ditch dug. These two men are willing to undertake the contract, but we are hampered by lack of Funds. We have all the essential elements to produce Wealth, but we cannot get started."

"Ah, my friend," said the Banker genially. "You err. You have all the essential elements but one. You lack Capital."

"You mean," inquired the Customer, in what threatened to become his Philosopher's tone, "that it takes Capital to produce Wealth?"

"You have a sly sense of humor," chuckled the Banker. He enjoyed this joke. "As if everybody didn't know that!" He laughed aloud; and, as the joke grew on him, he slapped the Customer on the back. "You sly dog," he cried, the tears running down his cheeks, "you are a funny one!"

"But," said the Laborer, "what about me? I dig the ditch."

"And me?" put in the Executive.

"You both come in, certainly," said the Banker with an airy wave of the hand. "But without me the world would stand still. You see it in your case. It is a generous act on my part to allow this ditch to be dug, for that is what I contemplate doing. All because of that laugh you treated me to," he added, turning to the Customer.

"You mean that you will help us out?" asked the Executive eagerly. He wanted the work badly.

"Yes," said the Banker, throwing out his chest and assuming an attitude of benevolent magnificence, "I'll let you have the money to finance this

project, for I am convinced that yonder field will produce much Wealth—with my help."

"That is kind of you!" exclaimed the Executive.

He did not ask where the Banker procured the money, nor did the Banker mention the fact that it was the money of thousands of Laborers, Executives, and Customers, just like the men in this tale, that he was going to divert to the unselfish and laudably patriotic service of rendering fertile the barren field of the Customer.

"It is my Duty to Society," said the Banker modestly.

"Then," cried the Customer, elated, "let us get started at once. Roll up your sleeves," to the Laborer, "and you get out your instruments. Let us waste no more time."

"One moment," said the Banker softly. "There is a little detail. We call it Interest; it is really Compensation for Risk."

"Compensation for Risk?" asked the Laborer, his sleeves half rolled up.

"Certainly," said the Banker blandly. "Am I not risking my Capital? If it weren't for me, you could not go ahead."

"There's truth in that," muttered the Laborer, doubtful, only half satisfied. He scowled thoughtfully at the Banker.

"What's the matter?" demanded the Banker. He was becoming excited. "Are you a Russian? Do you know this man?" excitedly turning to the Executive.

"I've employed him many times during the last ten years," said the Executive. "I have always found him a faithful and dependable worker."

"I suspect him," said the Banker, shaking his head. "Where's my Grand Jury?" He looked about him, but no one was in sight.

"I'm sure my friend the Laborer is all right," said the Executive. "You were saying, sir—"

The last word had a visible effect on the Banker. He quickly regained his former suavity.

"Ah, yes. I was speaking of Interest. A mere trifling matter of, say 6, 7, or 8 per cent. And of course I would have to be protected—remember the Risk to my Capital—" with a dark look at the Laborer, who was puzzling something in his head. "You would have to put up Security, say, your house and lot, your instruments, any tools you may have—and what else have you?"

"All that?" asked the Executive, somewhat surprised. "What is this Security for?"

"I must be protected. The State laws demand it. Of course I'd like to lend it to you unsecured, but we are limited—surely you understand."

"Then," said the Executive, turning to the Customer, "I must have more money for my work. It seems I must endanger my house and all my worldly possessions in order to dig this ditch you want dug. I must also Compensate our friend the Banker for his Risk, and what I had figured as my Compensation for doing this work barely covers the Interest I must pay him, and takes no account of the Risk I run of losing all my worldly possessions should there be some accident."

"In that case," said the Customer, "I must charge more for the produce from my field."

"Then I'll have to pay more for my food," said the Laborer. "You must pay me more money," to the Executive.

"In that case, I must increase my charge to you again," said the Executive to the Customer.

"And that will add to my—"

"One moment," said the Banker. His voice was

not so pleasant as it had been. "You can't increase your wages. You Laborers are getting too much already."

"But we can't live on what we're getting," grumbled the Laborer. "We have to pay the same Big Prices for everything. For several months my principal item of diet was words, and the toughest was 'Deflation'."

"Now you're talking about things you don't know anything about," said the Banker irritably. "The long and short of the matter is this: What I say goes. If you don't want to do this job on my terms, say so. I can find plenty of other places to put my money. But if I put it into this job, because of my warm personal relations with the Executive here, I put it in with the understanding that there is no raise in wages. Come to think of it, I don't think you'd better raise your price to the Customer," he said to the Executive. "We must Liquidate all Costs. We can't afford to have the Customer raising the price of food any more."

"But my Profit—" began the Executive.

"There is plenty of room for your Profit between the 6 per cent I shall charge you and what you get over the Laborer's wages."

"And my Risk," said the Executive.

"I don't see how you figure that," said the Banker coldly. "It's my Capital you're using. I don't see that you have a worry in the world. Come to the Bank tomorrow and I'll have the papers ready."

The hoot of a klaxon was heard down by the road. The Banker said goodbye cordially, and hurried to his expensive foreign touring car. The other men walked slowly home.—*The Nation*, March 22, 1922.

80-8-18.*****-7.***-83-8-83-13-8-15

THE UNKNOWN.

By MRS. T. H. HASSEY.

A SKETCH IN TWO SCENES.

Place—Portland, Ore.

Time—New Year's Eve, 1921.

The action takes place in the *Journal* office, where a bevy of sparkling girls remain behind the counter to take in the "ads." The last girl from the entrance is Ivy Robbins. She is twenty, very fair, beautiful to the eye and gentle to the ear. It is 4:00 p. m.; all the girls are busy writing out the "ads" for persons who stream in all day. Ivy alone is now standing with nothing to do. Alfred Burch, the city reporter, comes through the main entrance. He is holding the door open so his friend, Leland Willard, may fall in line with him. Alfred leads, going direct to Ivy's station.

Al—"Hello, Peaches-and-Cream!"

Ivy—"Hello your own good self. Have ye kissed the Blarney stone lately?"

Al—"Miss Robbins, shake hands with Mr. Willard."

Le—"Very pleased, indeed."

Ivy—"Related to the big Jess Willard?"

Le—"No; not a famous one in the family."

Ivy—"Mr. Burch, here is your chance to become press agent."

Al—"Not a chance in the world! The Big Chief just told me to go out and get a story or get fired on the spot. By Joe, I have it! Ivy, you can help me get a story. My, to think how easily I might have lost this chance—chance of a lifetime."

Le—"Now, that is interesting."

Ivy—"Please tell us, Alfred; we are just dying to hear about it."

Al (to Willard)—"You remember me mentioning that McGee expects to win the fight tonight and on the strength of it to carry off our little Peaches-and-Cream, Ivy Robbins, right here before our very eyes."

Ivy—"That's the way I have been putting him off for several weeks. I told him I would wait until after his fight with the Unknown. That unknown has been having its effects on me."

Al—"Here is what I ask you to do for me, Ivy. I want you to tell me you will marry the man who wins the fight. That will be some story; and how do we know but what you will? Mr. Willard knows the Unknown as well as any man. Wonder what you think he thinks about it?"

Le—"He would jump right in, win the fight and claim the prize."

Ivy—"Suppose he liked some other girl better than he did me?"

Le—"Impossible. He knows the real thing when he sees it."

Al—"You don't want me to get fired, Ivy?"

Ivy (beginning to yield)—"Tell me, what is he like?"

Le—"He is an instructor; and is the absolute winner of the fight. He has ideals, too. He doesn't like to punish, and he never enjoys striking a blow. He loves music, fine pictures, clean minds in clean wholesome bodies. His main reason for this match is because there have been complaints coming into the athletic clubs about McGee. And he has been sent to see whether he fights fair or otherwise."

Ivy—"What does he look like?"

Al (studying Willard's face)—"Well, I should call him handsome."

Le (laughing)—"I bar the personal description."

Al—"He has teeth like pearls; is tall, and it's his laugh that wins one. You can imagine the sound of twenty large golden hoops running into each other. They would make a golden, molten tone. Well, that is it. [Willard turns his back to Al.] But he sometimes needs a lesson in good manners." (Willard turns back laughing.)

Ivy—"Really, Alfred, I'm beginning to be far more interested in your friend Mr. Willard than either the Unknown or McGee." (After this bold statement she blushes becomingly and one makes a mental note of how very nearly she resembles a Royal Ann cherry.)

Le—"Can it be that I have come three thousand miles to be favored by the gods? But that would be taking an unfair advantage of two men in the ring at ten o'clock this evening."

Al—"Come, Ivy, say the word, please."

Ivy—"Very well, you may say it; but then, just the same, I'm going to marry for love." (Al begins his story. Willard and Ivy now edge up nearer the entrance.)

Le—"Love, ah, ha ha! Love, and silent friends in the form of books. I've spent oodles of time wishing for such things. Do you believe in wishing?"

Ivy—"Yes, indeed! You and I have been wishing for the same thing. Down in her subconscious self every woman wishes to have a home; and to love the one man and to be beloved of him."

Al—"I have changed my mind about the story. I have a hunch. I seem to see two of my friends—one a Mr. Willard and the other Miss Robbins—in love and happily married."

Ivy—"A very beautiful dream, I'm sure."

Le (shaking hands with her)—"Here is hoping it comes to pass."

Al—"See here, Ivy, I'll tell the Missus that you are coming there after you're off duty. And at eleven o'clock we are going to dine at the Hazelwood. McGee, the Unknown and other interested friends will be there to watch the old year out."

Ivy—"That's lovely of you! Whatever would I do without two such dear, good friends as the Burch's?"

Le—"We will meet you and greet you, and hail in the New Year. And we'll tell you that the Unknown has won the fight."

Al (leading the way out)—"Come, Leland. Bye-bye, Ivy."

Le (putting on his gloves with lingering determination)—"You would not fail me now? I'll be thinking of you until we meet after the fight to-night."

Ivy (looking into his eyes, searching his face)—"I know you; I have known you for ages and ages it seems. Alfred is waiting. Go. I'll be thinking of you, too." (Willard smiles and follows Alfred out.)

SECOND SCENE.

The same evening, Hazelwood Restaurant. The place is filled with guests. Mrs. Burch and Ivy are seated at a table in a secluded corner. Mrs. Burch is a quiet little woman. She has large eyes, is thoughtful and hesitates before replying. She is twenty-eight years old.

Ivy—"It is nearly eleven. I hope they will be here soon. Do you think I look as well in this dress as the blue one?"

Mrs. B.—"You are just as pretty as a peach. Alfred always calls you Peaches. That's because you are unusually pretty. My Alfred knows what he is talking about."

Ivy—"Do you think he will like me more and more as time passes?"

Mrs. B.—"How can he help it? [Looking toward the door] "Here they come, now."

Ivy—"Let us rise so they will know where we are. [They both stand.] Le, I mean Mr. Willard, has seen us. We can sit down again." (They sit.)

Le (Le leads and is followed by McGee and Alfred)—"Ladies, here we are. Mr. McGee, please introduce the Unknown to the ladies."

McG.—"I refuse. They know you are the Unknown."

Ivy—"Honestly, I did not know. Still I felt uncertain about it."

Le—"Mr. McGee, let me introduce you to my future bride."

McG. (good-naturedly)—"I'm a loser all around. But I wish you luck. I'm out of the fight game. I'm disqualified."

Ivy—"Honestly?"

Le—"We are not going to mention a word about it. His disadvantage seems to be my advantage. And, I am willing to take his word that he is not going to fight again. If it had not been for him I would not have been in Portland tonight. And I would have crept on all fours to meet the future Mrs. Willard."

Mrs. B.—"I have ordered a good supper. Take off your coats, gentlemen."

McG.—"If you don't mind, I'd rather go home. I was badly punished by you, Mr. Willard."

Le—"I hate that sort of thing. I'm going to quit, too. I'm going to go into the newspaper game. If you feel that way, we are all willing to let you go. [McGee rises to go. Ivy hangs her head and his dejected appearance puts a damp blanket over the supper. He goes out. The waiter brings water. As soon as he has gone interest is restored.] He has a fine body. What in the world makes a man a

fraud when he is equipped with the real punch? He didn't believe in himself. All the time fooling himself. Are you satisfied, Ivy?"

Ivy—"If you are."

Al—"The end of a perfect day and the beginning of a New Tremendous Year."

Mrs. B.—"All is well that ends well. Ivy, now you are an engaged girl. You must never break hearts any more."

Le—"Only mine, Ivy, dear. Here is the supper; I'm hungry as a bear."

[END]

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

OLD-TIME DISHWASHER IS GONE FROM S. F.; MODERN HELPER MAN OF MEANS WHO ENJOYS HIS LIFE.

The dishwasher has become extinct in San Francisco.

Phoenixlike, however, he arises from the dead ashes of his past to a resplendent new life as a cook's helper.

What's in a name?

Ask Price, secretary of the Cooks' Helpers' Union, with headquarters in Kearny street, who, when I asked for the dishwashers' union, as I had been directed so to do, gently chided me like some undertaker laying out the man of the house upon whom, unwittingly, I had called for speech.

Ask Bowns, business agent, whose life is aflame to the end that the name of dishwasher shall be expunged forever from labor records, and with it, forever, the opprobrium attached to the name.

The name of dishwasher became officially buried in labor circles of San Francisco, January 23, 1903.

On that day, under title of Cooks' Helpers' Union, the dishwasher received a separate charter, granting to him for the first time in his existence a voice in the management of his own affairs, and an equal representation in the American Federation of Labor, in local councils and in State and national conventions.

Under title of Cooks' Helpers' Union, the dishwashers of San Francisco became unique throughout the world. Later they acquired still more distinction when they added to the union kitchen help of all kinds—busboys, vegetable peelers, porters and the like.

CHARTER VERITABLE MAGNA CHARTA TO UNION.

The charter of January 23, 1903, is to the dishwashers a veritable Magna Charta.

However faithful in the discharge of his duties and steady to his job, the dishwasher was looked upon, from the chef to the most recently hired waiter, as a degraded being.

To the boss, he was little better than a feudal serf.

He worked at the will of the boss, seven days a week, twelve, fourteen, fifteen hours a stretch.

He was paid at the will of the boss—a dollar a day, a dollar and a half, at the utmost a dollar six bits.

But he ate—and ate his fill. Oh, happy thought! It was usually "Help yourself and if you don't like the way the cook prepared the food, prepare it yourself."

It was his only happy thought. It was the single lure to "the banner."

"The banner," in the vernacular, is a display

sign in a window calling for the services of a dishwasher—usually indicating urgent need.

As Price puts it, and his case was typical of those days:

"I arrived in the city, hungry, out of funds, friends and a job. I saw a sign in the window of a restaurant, calling for a dishwasher. But the boss was in no greater hurry to get me than I was to get the dollar."

NECESSITY DROVE MEN TO TAKE UP DUTIES.

Not choice, but necessity, drove men of those days to seeking the work as dishwashers—life's wreckage, it flotsam and jetsam, its driftwood and derelicts—men through drink, drugs, extravagances; the rolling stone, such as Price had been; the too-independent man who, brooking no opposition, finally finds himself without opposition to brook; the men through no fault of their own, old men, sick men, idealists, college-bred men, misfits in the prevailing economic system.

The wreckage of every grade and walk of life, every trade, profession and business has had at some time or another some representation in dishwashing.

Out of it a few arose—the president of the largest commissary outfitting doing railroad work in this country; a noted labor leader and poet; a well-known labor writer; a world-famous cartoonist whose early efforts were expended upon the walls of a cheap restaurant in between "pearl-diving."

* * *

"Pearl diving" is the vernacular for the old hand washing of dishes. The dishes are scraped, and then submerged in a deep sink, filled with hot water and soap.

The expert does not look at the dishes. He must know when they are cleaned without looking. He cleans beneath the surface of the water, sorting the dishes into rows, washing them with a wave-like motion through the water, and bringing them with a single dextrous scoop of the hands, into huge piles upon the drain board.

TASK BECAME KNOWN AS "PEARL DIVING."

This diving down beneath the water and bringing up clean dishes, ironically became known as "pearl diving." And the expert "pearl diver" manipulated thousands of dishes a day in this fashion—and in the rush hours—with lightning-like rapidity.

The kitchens for the most part were badly ventilated and had wooden floors, the home of numerous rats.

Here all day long, as one man put it to me:

"With nothing for the head, and all for the hands, you stood all day long, with your head over the sink, think, think, thinking of the degradation that had befallen you, of the missteps that had led you here, of the ways and means of escape."

"The worst of it was," explained Price, "if you had any thoughts above your position, you finally began to lose confidence in yourself to step out into other lines, through it being drilled into you that you were a degraded being."

"From the moment you entered the kitchen, it was drilled into you that you were a degraded being, the chef, the waiter, every one who entered. The more careful and refined the upbringing, the more sensitive the man was. He soon lost confidence, even to graduate to the cook's range, although in slack hours, the cook off duty, part of the dishwasher's duty was to prepare the short orders.

SUCH WORK INVITES ONLY A FEW WOMEN.

Thus the mass of the men—the work being heavy invites few women—remained economic and social outcasts.

Only those who were married had any social life whatsoever.

The majority were unmarried men, who, exhausted after their day's work, reeking of kitchen odors, crawled into bed in some ill-ventilated room in a cheap lodging house, to arise before the dawn to the burden of his Augean stable of rats, dirty dishes, ill-ventilation, steaming soap suds, garbage cans and abuse.

Within their own ranks the rescue came—not those few who rose out into better things—but men like Price and Bowns who "came to themselves" as "The Drain Man" in "The Servant in the House."

Covered with muck, the "Drain Man" comes up from beneath the church where he has fixed the drain which has threatened the life of the community. He strikes his chest manfully, exclaiming "I'm sum't, I am." Upon his skill and knowledge alone has rested the lives of both high and low.

Price and Bowns told it to me in unison:

You wouldn't be safe, none of us, eating in any restaurant in the world, if it were not for the dishwasher. It is he who saves you from pneumonia, flue and worse disease. Ten minutes after a man carrying death and disease in his wake, has eaten, upon that same plate you, perhaps, eat. No restaurant in the world can afford to possess the thousands of dishes necessary to rush hours to furnish necessary service to each person.

So it was his calling was not only honorable and honest, but constructive, instinct with order and cleanliness, and high social service.

TO RANK ALONGSIDE MECHANIC WITH SKILL.

Moreover he was to be ranked with the mechanic. It requires skill in picking up dishes quickly yet with ability to get them clean without looking at each one, as he must. It requires unusual skill and alertness during the rush hours not to become swamped with the dirty dishes being brought to the sink from the out-going patron, and return at the same time a constant stream of clean dishes to the dining room, so as not to retard the service to the incoming patron.

The dishwasher, in very fact, was now working in the status of the mechanic—eight hours out of nine, and eating. This made him better off than the mechanic and even the cook.

The cook worked now eight hours straight without eating.

The mechanic must eat out of his wage, which was no mean item those days.

The dishwasher was getting \$21, \$24, \$28, and in some instances \$30 a week for eight hours labor in nine—and eating. The one hour off for eating was his time to be distributed as he saw fit.

These hard times, many a machinist, chauffeur, miner and the like had affiliated with the Cooks' Helpers' Union, maintaining their union cards, so in time of strike or stress, or grown tired of their own jobs, they could have profitable change. During the strike, it was a lucky thing for many of the mechanics that the Cooks' Helpers were unionized, so as to enable many of them to work as dishwashers and withstand the prolonged period of stress through their enforced idleness.

MEN OF ALL SIZES AND AGES IN OUTER OFFICE.

"Look outside," exclaimed Price. I was seated within the secretary's office. Through the small high window which separated the office from the main room could be seen men of all ages and sizes, young and old, stout and lean, all with a characteristic paleness, due I am told, to the constant indoor—seated about, some reading, others smoking, others conversing.

"Some of those men have \$250 in the bank," said Price, "and that means they can pick and choose where they shall work. If conditions in the kitchen are not to their way of thinking, or the boss cranky, and hard to deal with, they can wait. It's no more the old hurry to get the dollar, which places you at the mercy of the boss."

Nor do they tramp the streets searching windows for a display of "the banner." The boss telephones his wants to the union headquarters, where, in turn, they are posted on a bulletin for all men out of work to come and read.

"It's the best laboring job today," summed up Bowns. "Not only does the dishwasher today command respect; he has the average skilled mechanic 'skinned' a mile, for he receives both wage and food—and the important item today is food."

EVEN TODAY NO ONE TAKES JOB FROM CHOICE.

"Yet for all that," stoutly maintained Price, "no man becomes even today a dishwasher from choice. Necessity still drives him to it. And he tends to remain and get in a rut through lack of confidence to work into anything else."

Here Bowns and Price were no more as one.

Bowns, with some acerbity, begged to differ from the secretary.

Every walk of life, declared Bowns—and he appealed to me to bear him out—had persons who tended to ruts and through lack of confidence never to work out into positions of advancement for which, often, they were more eminently fitted than the ones holding the positions.

The union recognized this weakness of men to get into ruts and were back of them whenever the least wish was manifest to get into something else. The union had so encouraged many a dishwasher to take the cook's range.

And he would show me men in numbers—and as fine an upstanding lot of men as could be seen anywhere—who were dishwashers from choice, if I would but make the rounds of the kitchens with him. He would show me chauffeurs, automobile repairers, one of whom possesses two automobiles; a song writer with song upon the market, who were dishwashers from choice.

Rounds of kitchens I made—kitchens with electric dishwashing machines, like electric bake ovens, from which the dishes emerged clean and sterilized like from the oven of an operating room.

KITCHENS HAVE CEMENT FLOORS AND ARE CLEAN.

The kitchens all have cement floors, a health ordinance, which has ruled out the old wooden floor because of the menace to the community from rats.

During the rush hour in another large kitchen, bus boys, waiters, dishwashers commingled as one. Five dishwashers, cleaning and scraping, intent upon their work, with not a lift of the eyebrow, so intense was the work, to return the dishes to the dining room, which kept pouring into them like lava from a volcano. The head dishwasher was

particularly fine of bearing, intellectual, clean cut of face, with a note of authority which made him distinguishable from the chef, only by the white cap and apron of the chef.

"From choice," smiled Bowns, pleased at my delight in the bearing of the dishwasher, "and married"—fine family.

Bowns' supreme triumph, however, lay in a "pearl diver"—John, we will call him, for the reason it is not his name—who washes dishes in the kitchen of a coffee parlor on the water front.

John washes dishes from choice.

OFFERS BEST SOLUTION OF ECONOMIC PROBLEM.

Dishwashing today, he declares, offers the best solution to the economic problem for the gentleman and the scholar, whose energies are consumed in mere bread-getting, leaving nothing for proper rest and cultivation of the mind.

To such, he says, come and dishwash. Under union schedule, the hours are not exhausting, the pay excellent, with no worry on the food question, while the gentle monotony of the work soothes the nerves, and leaves the brain free after work to take up the cultivation of whatever the heart desires.

John is a graduate of an English university, with the degree of Bachelor of Science. He is an all-round newspaper man, versed in every department, editorial, advertising, type-setting, proof-reading. He owned and edited a journal in one of the mining towns of this State. As scholar and type-setter he was employed by the University of Stanford in getting out a botanical work and in instructing the students in proof-reading and correct English.

For many years he worked on the morning journals of this city, to which work he returns when he feels dish-washing has served his purposes for rest and study.

Last winter, under the beneficent reign of dishwashing, John pursued the study of Chinese together with four other courses in the University Extension. Likewise, he found time for the cultivation of his roses, and to bring to the state of perfection in fragrance a violet upon which he had long been experimenting.

"I have finally achieved a six days' fragrance," he said, "which no other violet has. I've had them tried out in the offices of several doctors and dentists I know, and they tell me all the patients remark upon the fragrance."

REACHES FOR ROSEBUD IN CUP OVER SINK.

He reached over the sink to the shelf, upon which stood a heavy china coffee cup, such as is used in the front of the house.

Out of it he took a rosebud, delicate in form and color. He held it up to the light, the better to admire it, before presenting it to me.

"It is from my garden," he said. "Last summer I realized \$21.75 from the sale of my roses in and about the neighborhood."

John lives with his mother in Marin county, where he owns his own place, valued at \$10,000.

To the average man only one drawback is to be found in dishwashing—that of social ostracism.

But to the scholar and the gentleman the ostracism is merely amusing. And John told with much amusement how he was sought after for his fine clothes and fine house until it was discovered he was dish-washing. Instantly he became a social pariah.

But had the coffee parlor a hand electric washer,

such as I had seen in the waffle kitchen, then dish-washing to him would indeed be Nirvana.

HE LOVED MACHINERY, BUT ALSO
HIS HOME.

He loved machinery, but the hours of the coffee parlor were more to his liking and the location nearer his home.

The waiters, in the meanwhile, had been rushing back and forth through the swinging doors, piling up dirty dishes.

"Type-setting is a great aid to dish-washing," John declared as he filled his sink with soapy water and began reaching for the dishes in the next sink.

"In type-setting," he explained, "your mind is not on what you have in hand, but what the other hand is reaching for. And the same kind of skill is required in dish-washing."

Shut off from all sound of the outer world, with its cares and worries, enclosed within a little world of chef, waiter and bus boy to the ever-recurrent clatter and clank of dishes, had certainly a decided soporific effect upon a tired brain.

John must have noticed a certain let-down of my high tension on entering, for it was close to midnight.

"Dish-washing is most excellent as a vocation, I assure you." He eyed me critically, and his manner was that of a physician giving a prescription to a patient.

It was midnight. To a tired brain—to dishwash, ah!—ad infinitum. —PAULINE JACOBSON, in *The Bulletin*, San Francisco, Calif.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

RAPID GROWTH OF THE LABOR BUREAU, Inc.

The Labor Bureau, Inc., an independent organization established in New York in May, 1920, to render research, statistical and other services to labor unions, increased its activities four-fold during the year 1921 and opened offices in four other cities: Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston and San Francisco, according to the annual report of the Bureau for last year just made public. The Bureau has, furthermore, added to its facilities an accounting and an engineering department. Over sixty labor organizations including international and national as well as local unions, central bodies and district councils, availed themselves of the Bureau's services during the year.

"The rapid growth of the Bureau," the directors state, "proves conclusively that organized labor in America is awake to the need for facts and figures. There is an increasing demand among labor unions for accurate information about wages, cost of living, and business conditions, as well as about the organization and management of specific industries and improved methods of keeping their own records and books. In other words, organized labor is increasingly using the same weapons in its struggle to better the condition of the masses of workers which the employers have long used to entrench themselves in prosperity and power."

The foreword to the report, which is printed in pamphlet form, states that:

"Labor has need to know as much about industry and the circumstances under which it operates as employers, and labor has as much need as employers to get its own interpretation of these facts before the public, before arbitration boards and other interested bodies. Agencies which serve employers are disqualified for many

reasons from serving labor, and labor union officials and their assistants are too much occupied with organization matters to do their technical work themselves. There is an increasing demand for an organization of technicians who devote their entire energy to the service of organized labor.

"The rapid growth of the Labor Bureau in the first twenty months of its existence is a practical demonstration of this demand and of how it can be met.

"The Bureau is absolutely free from the obligations imposed by subsidies or contributions, nor has it committed itself in any way to the support of any party, group or faction. It accepts as clients, however, only labor organizations or those working in the interests of labor.

"The Bureau is neither a charitable institution nor a profit-making corporation. Charges to clients are based upon actual costs. It is, furthermore, the policy of the Bureau to allow its clients free access to its books and financial records."

The report contains a brief description of the Bureau's activities during 1921. During the eight months of 1920, the report states, the activities of the Bureau were confined to New York City. During the year 1921 the Bureau began to operate on a national scale. Offices were opened in Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston and San Francisco, and a representative was appointed in Washington. During the first eight months of its existence the Bureau rendered professional services to 14 labor organizations in New York. These services included 27 investigations or reports on wages, 12 on cost of living, and 15 on economic conditions, and the preparation of briefs for unions in five wage arbitration cases. During the following year the Bureau served 64 labor organizations located in 16 cities in widely separated sections of the country. The services rendered included 113 reports on economic conditions, 102 on wages, 52 on the cost of living, and the preparation of briefs in 16 arbitration cases.

During the year 1921, according to the report, the Bureau met a rapidly increasing demand for extensive special investigations and reports not directly connected with pending wage disputes between unions and employers. During the last eight months of 1920 the Bureau was called upon for six studies of this kind. In 1921 it carried on eighteen such investigations. Most important among these was a survey and report on the general problem of wage determination made for District Lodge No. 44, of the International Association of Machinists. This lodge includes all local machinists' unions in government arsenals and navy yards. At the close of the year the Bureau was engaged in a thorough investigation of the uses to which arsenals and navy yards could be put in the event of armament reductions, and the advantages of such uses to the public. This study was made for the International Association of Machinists.

The Bureau, it is stated, was also engaged in a study of the financial condition, the efficiency of operation, and other aspects of the business of the Baltimore Gas and Electric Company. The Baltimore Federation of Labor retained the Bureau to supply it with data and expert testimony to resist a rate increase which this company had petitioned the Public Service Commission to allow. Other investigations made by the Bureau during the year included a survey of "shop committee" and "employee representation" plans; fire and bur-

glary hazards, and amount of property protected by fire and police departments in leading American cities; bibliographies on health and sanitation; and the distribution and success of public abattoirs in the United States.

The report states that there has been a specially great demand for the services of the Bureau's accounting department. This shows, it is said, that "labor organizations are more than ever alive to the value of accurate financial records. Well-kept books are an asset not only to the membership at large, but to the union treasurer or financial secretary who is responsible for the funds. Regular audits are, of course, the established practice of all well-organized unions. The value of having the audits made by a professional accountant, however, rather than an inexperienced committee of union members, is becoming increasingly evident in labor circles."

The services of the Bureau's engineering department are also reviewed in the report. The Bureau's engineer, it is stated, has been in constant demand in connection with wage disputes.

"Basic questions of industrial management," it is asserted, "are rapidly becoming part and parcel of wage negotiations and union policies. Employers in some industries are attempting to relate wages to the productivity of the workers. Whether or not a union approves of production standards it is often called upon to formulate and carry out certain policies in this connection. Unions themselves, in many instances, are demanding the elimination of wastes and inefficiencies of management as a substitute for wage reductions. Employers and workers are in some instances co-operating in studies of industrial management. All these activities call for technical engineering skill."

The directors of the Labor Bureau during 1921 were Alfred L. Bernheim, Evans Clark, David J. Saposs and George Soule. The directors are all college trained men with technical knowledge of economic and experience in labor research. The Bureau's engineer is Otto S. Beyer, Jr., M. E., and its accountant, Stuart Chase, C. P. A.

The following are the offices established and maintained in 1921: New York, 1 Union Square; Chicago, 14 West Washington Street; Philadelphia, 1700 Arch Street; San Francisco, Underwood Building; and Boston, 310 Congress Street.

The New York office is in charge of Messrs. Bernheim, Clark and Soule, while Mr. Saposs is in charge at Chicago. E. L. Oliver, Henry P. Melnikow and Edwin Newdick are in charge of the Philadelphia, San Francisco and Boston offices respectively.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

THE DISRUPTER'S POLICY.

"I welcome the open-shop drive that is now being conducted in the two countries (United States and Canada) and hope it will be a success."

The above statement was recently made at a meeting in Winnipeg by Jack Clancy, representing the O. B. U. movement, of which the so-called Rank and File movement is an offspring, or more likely an associate part.

We have always contended that the I. W. W., O. B. U., the Rank and File, and other dual and independent movements were promoted by large employing interests, and we have no reason to change our opinion. Each day our belief is strengthened that dual and radical movements are encouraged and supported by capitalistic interests

for the purpose of keeping the workers divided and diminishing their economic power. Employers know that a well-managed, responsible labor organization is respected and will receive the support of the average citizen. Employers also know such support and respect can only be lost by labor doing things that are unreasonable and contrary to the general good and realize that labor organizations understand the advantages of avoiding policies that will bring discredit to them, or be contrary to the best interests of the great mass of people.

Therefore, it is the part of good strategy for employers to create situations that reflect discredit upon labor organizations, and they were not slow to learn that institutions carrying title like Industrial Workers of the World, One Big Union, the Rank and File, etc., would be looked upon by a great many people as labor organizations and that the irresponsible methods of such to wean from bona fide labor organizations the support they ordinarily received from the public.

Consequently, employers and corporate interests take much interest in promoting and encouraging such movements. To do so it is necessary to use spies and detectives to go about among the unions creating dissension and endeavor to influence, where possible, legitimate labor unions to join with such organizations, that are posing as class-conscious institutions; but which are really, in so far as efforts and results go, weapons of corporate interests and employers. In recruiting spies and detectives, efforts are usually made to obtain the services of individuals who are influential members of labor organizations, who may be willing to sell out their associates. Where such recruits are not available, the method is to arrange for the detectives to join the unions, obtain the confidence of the membership, and where possible be elected to responsible offices, thus greatly facilitating the work of disruption. Often such individuals become influential enough to mold and control the policy of the organization and in such cases the usefulness of the organization is rapidly destroyed.

When the spy or detective is unable to obtain control, he then assumes the role of fault-finder; criticises everything or anything the local or International officers may do or attempt to do. He does his work cleverly, all the time appearing to hold a sincere interest in the workers' welfare. He elaborates upon the many sacrifices he has contributed to the cause of unionism. He details with disgust the mistakes made by those in authority, at the same time emphasizing his own virtues, and keeps up a constant nagging against all laws and regulations; opposes all constructive propositions, classes them as reactionary; encourages racial and religious prejudices; does anything and everything that will cause unrest, breed dissension and bring about disruption—all the time covering his true purposes with a cloak of deceit.

Invariably those promoting such movements as the O. B. U., Rank and File, I. W. W., independent and employers' unions are employed to do so. If records were available, ninety-nine per cent of these unscrupulous parasites would be found on the payrolls of detective agencies or employers.

It is the duty of every trade unionist to be on guard against these imposters. Watch carefully the chronic fault-finder. Make those who criticise show a better way. A constructive critic will always do so. The spy, sneak, and self-seeker doesn't

and can't. He relies upon inference, indirect charges, and asking questions for which he has no answer, realizing that such methods work effectively upon the imagination of his listeners.

When such methods are used by an individual, withhold your trust, carefully analyze the situation, and remember that no man or group of men, having the welfare of the workers at heart, will advocate division of forces, nor advise separation from the legitimate trade union movement. Spies, detectives, self-seekers and employers' agents always do. That is what they are paid for, and not infrequently disappointed office-seekers, nursing a personal grievance, have no scruples about destroying what they can't control.

Constancy to trade-union principles, loyalty to your fellow-workers is what they seek to destroy. Promoting the employers' interests is what they endeavor to accomplish.

Be on your guard. They are usually present everywhere. Few local unions are free from their activities. They may be the very ones to whom you have given your confidence. Be cautious—it will pay you.—*The Journal of Electrical Workers and Operators.*

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

MAKING READY FOR THE FUTURE.

Several of our local unions advise that they are putting the organization campaign suggested in a general letter to all locals recently, into operation and are reaping fair to good results and expect better returns as soon as trade conditions begin to pick up. From information printed in the publications which presume to voice the conclusions of big business, the peak of the bad times has been reached and we are gradually, but surely getting back to where the outlook is more encouraging. "Business Betterment is Under Way," is the top line information carried by *Forbes Magazine*, for March 18, 1922. That publication does not try to tell its readers what they cannot sense from close contact. Business is on the upgrade, making slow but steady advances and unemployment is lessening.

All of which means that the business clouds are disappearing and good times may be looked for from now on.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

ENCOURAGE YOUR APPRENTICES TO BECOME INQUISITIVE.

We would not give two whoops on a desert island for a young man or young woman either, who is working as an apprentice at the trade, who were satisfied to be told what to do and how to do it, without ever asking the why and wherefor or whereof. Dining room, kitchen and beverage counter workers function as a rule without making many false moves, but the boys and girls who are acting as your assistants cannot help but make occasional blunders and when they do, take them in hand, not to scold, but to show and teach them why so and so is the case and the reason for doing a thing in a certain and standard way. It is no compliment to a journeyman to turn out an apprentice whose lack of knowing how would fill a book. Be proud of being a teacher; be rewarded by seeing those whom you taught show skill and adaptness at their chosen trade. Your assistant is entitled to know the why and the how. It's up to you to show them.

DON'T QUIT.

When things go wrong, as they sometimes will,
When the road you're trudging seems all up hill,
When the funds are low and the debts are high,
And you want to smile, but you have to sigh,
When care is pressing you down a bit,
Rest, if you must—but don't you quit.

Life is queer with its twists and turns,
As every one of us sometimes learns,
And many a failure turns about
When he might have won had he stuck it out;
Don't give up, though the pace seems slow—
You may succeed with another blow.

Often the goal is nearer than
It seems to a faint and faltering man.
Often the struggler has given up
When he might have captured the victor's cup.
And he learned too late, when the night slipped
down,
How close he was to the golden crown.

Success is failure turned inside out—
The silver tint of the clouds of doubt.
And you never can tell how close you are,
It may be near when it seems afar;
And you never can tell how close you're hardest
hit—
It's when things seem worst that you mustn't
quit.—*National Labor Journal.*

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

IN PRAISE OF CARROTS.

Researches of the Lister Institute in London assign a high place to the carrot as a producer of vitamins. It was Funk in a German book, "Die Vitamine," who coined the word in 1914 to name the salubrious food element found in the outer envelope (pericarp) of the rice grain. If a population feeds on rice grains from which the pericarp has been stripped by polishing, the infectious, neuritic and progressively paralytic disease known as berberi flourishes. In Newfoundland and Labrador, where berberi is rather common. Dr. Grenfell insistently recommends the use of bread made with the whole wheat grain. Vitamines must be present in our diet if the proper chemical changes (metabolism) are to follow the assimilation of our food. The horse had no Lister Institute to tell him, but "horse sense" led him to eat carrots; and every horseman knows that carrots are to horses what fish is to cats. We have still a lot to learn about vitamins, but we are assured on good authority that we can not go far wrong if we follow the example of the horse in eating carrots as we already have done in the case of oats.—*Philadelphia Public Ledger.*

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HOME BREW.

Secretary John F. Englebrecht, Jr., of Local 637, Manitowoc, Wis., send us the following. He says, in his letter of recent date: "I am sending you a copy of 'How to Make Home Brew':"

"Chase a bullfrog 3 miles and gather up the hops. Add 10 gallons of tan-bark, ½ pint of shellac and a bar of home-made soap. Boil 36 hours, strain through an I. W. W. hat to keep it from working; then add a live grasshopper to each pint to give it a kick."

CHAT OF THE CRAFT

THE SPRING INVASION.

The spring poets are with us again. They have been with us for some weeks. They enter unannounced with the postman and leave in the ready waste basket, crushed and cruelly wrinkled. It is too bad, of course, but it can not be helped. There being no law for the suppression of bad pre-vernal verse, the deduction is that society permits us to wreak our vengeance without check. We have done so.

But now and then the spring muse lights upon some tender young mind which thrills with the first glimpse of the pussy willow and the crocus. We have no will to crush adolescent enthusiasms. Poets at twelve, rebuked, may not rise again, and in this mood—and while it lasts—let us introduce little Louise Dennis, of just a dozen years, an otherwise unknown contributor who begs us plairitively to "please tell her whether we think it good enough to print." Yes, Louise, it is plenty good enough. So here we go, word for word, comma for comma, sub-head for sub-head, with an injunction to Louise to keep it up:

WHO IS SPRINGTIME?

Who is Springtime? Tell me this!
Is she a dainty little miss
Who dwells among the flowers and trees?
Who dwells among the birds and bees?

Tell me who is Springtime?

2d Verse

Is Springtime a fairy queen,
Captured by a giant mean,
And locked in his castle in winter?

3d Verse

Is Springtime a flower gay
In the winter snatched away?
Tell me, who is Springtime?

4th Verse

Now I know the answer true!
Little lady, it is you!
Springtime and childhood
Mean one thing!
Springtime is childhood;
Childhood is Spring!

—Times-Star.

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THE RETORT COURTEOUS.

In answer to one of our members who was anxious to increase the membership of his local union, we wrote a suggestion which contemplated the use of a pledge reading as follows:

"I hereby promise to secure one new member for our local union on or before January 1, and shall do my utmost to obtain two or more if conditions are favorable."

The idea was to distribute the pledges at the meetings, obtain signatures of the members to same, then await results. The brother wrote us a few days later saying, "Your idea is a good one, no doubt in many of our locals it would be the

means of waking the membership up and securing material additions to their rosters. But brother secretary, what we need in this local union and need quick, is something, pledge or whatever you care to call it, that will induce the members now on the roster to keep in good standing."

A few weeks later an election of officers was held in that local union, and the brother who had been writing us became financial secretary, found conditions rather discouraging, but made up his mind that he was going to do something desperate. He did, and the idea worked nicely. He began with the members whose indebtedness was heaviest and each day placed on the bulletin board at the headquarters notices which read: "Members of this union acquainted with Antonio Andrea Anderson, are requested to advise that 'brother' that he stands suspended for non-payment of dues, and that he is invited to have a conference with the financial secretary at the very earliest possible opportunity." Before the financial secretary had exhausted the "A's" there was a scurrying of suspended members and inside of six weeks there was less than a half dozen on the roster in arrears. It was bitter medicine, and the secretary became unpopular, but the method turned the trick.

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GETTING READY FOR BIG GAME.

The railway managers, failing to hang around the neck of the railroad brotherhoods the charge and make it stick, that they are wholly responsible for the high cost of transportation, are now engaged in cutting the ground from under the brotherhoods by a method that, if carried to a finish, will hit the brotherhoods as hard as it has hit the shop crafts.

Little is being offered the readers of the daily press about the "farming-out" program tried on several of the transportation systems. Shop employes are facing the "farming-out" scheme with anything but pleasure, and are trying to interest the Railway Labor Board to interfere.

Where the railways in the past have done all of their own repair and some of their new work, that work is now let out by contract to concerns who make it evident that they are going to secure labor for the least possible figure. In a recent case the workers in one of the contract shops of the Erie Railroad, located at Jersey City, N. J., showed that the largest wage paid to any of the workers in those shops was \$51 for two weeks' work. It was also alleged by the workers in that shop that the contractor was taking a percentage off each workers' hourly wage for his own use.

The object in putting the "farming-out" scheme into operation is to avoid operation of the provisions of the Transportation Act of 1920, to cut wages to bed rock and finally destroy the shop organizations.

If the "farming-out" scheme manages to get by without governmental interference, it would be but a question of time when the firing of engines

or the driving of engines could be made a contract proposition. If it is within the power of the railways to evade agreements by letting all of their engine and car repair work out on contract, it will also be within the power of the same schemers to let out contracts for every activity of railroad work from wiping engines to throwing switches.

The railway brotherhoods will be isolated if the managers' scheme can be put in operation generally. And once these workers are deprived of the co-operation of the shop crafts, they would have mighty little chance to enforce improved working conditions or continue to receive wages equal to what has been paid them in the past several years.

An illustration of the "farming-out" scheme as it applies to the hotel industry is offered in many of the large hotels, where the check-room concession is held by outsiders in no way financially interested in the conduct of the hotel proper. In fact, there are hotels where the handling of baggage and the services of bellhops is "farmed out" at so much per annum.

Organized money is going to weaken organized labor when and wherever it is possible to do so. The several schemes being used by the transportation corporations is but a drop in the bucket of what may follow unless labor rises up and becomes so well organized that the House of Dollars will fear the results of insisting upon its crusade. As in the past, the unorganized workers in the railroad field were the first victims of greed.

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FORT M'HENRY.

The recent activity on the part of lawmakers and others to secure an appropriation to maintain Fort McHenry makes the following item, which appeared a few years ago, rather appropriate reading:

JOKE TO MODERN ENGINEERS

Old Fort McHenry Would Have Lasted About Two Minutes Exposed to Gunfire of Today.

"Back in 1814 there was a bit of unpleasantness between Great Britain and the United States, and for a couple of years there had been quite constant interchange of courtesies in the form of solid cannon balls. The British fleet had sailed up to Alexandria, Va., and had exacted tribute from that city. Redcoats had marched down "F" Street in Washington and set fire to the White House.

"The most famous landmark of that clash between two people of the same blood is old Fort McHenry in Baltimore. One can tramp about this ancient fortification today and ruminate upon the development in fort building in a hundred years. For Fort McHenry is nothing more than a small area of earthen breastworks enclosing some ancient buildings, where powder was kept dry. There is a complete absence of steel and concrete, and the biggest guns of its defense were as simple as a muzzle-loading shotgun.

"The roadstead to Baltimore Harbor runs alongside Fort McHenry, and it was here that the British fleet drew up and maintained its fire 'through the perilous night,' which inspired the writing of 'The Star-Spangled Banner.' The fleet was but 200 yards away, was of wooden ships, and yet this, one of America's greatest land defenses, was unable to harm it. Nor could the gunboats produce much effect on this old fort, which one modern shell, thrown from over the horizon, would completely obliterate.

"Such has been the development in warfare since our ancestors of a century ago played so amateurishly at it."

CENTENNIAL OF BIRTH OF GRANT INSPIRES MUSE.

The plans for the centennial celebration of the birth of General U. S. Grant at Point Pleasant has inspired a poem by Charles J. North, of Buffalo, N. Y., vice-president of the Grant Family Association. He sent a copy of the poem to Mayor George P. Carrel, with a notation that he may use it in any manner he sees fit in connection with the celebration. Here is the poem:

THE PLAIDS O' GRANT STAND FAST.

Ben Lomond's crags are stirring,
The pipes skirl out alarms,
The Plaids o' Grant are climbing
Where dark glens spread their arms,
Dinna ye hear them—hear them
Skirl out their fiercest blast?
The Plaids o' Grant are hearing—
Stand fast—stand fast—stand fast.

The ashes o' their hearthstones
Lie scattered through the door.
The wives and bairns are hiding
Beyond Loch Lomond's shore.
The mist breaks clear above them,
The light comes spinning down.
Dinna ye see the spinning
Above Ben Lomond's crown?

They stand, the wild MacGreegors,
The fiercest o' the clans.
They fight for homes and hearthstones;
Aye, call them caterans.
The spinning mist above them,
The claymores in their hand,
They hear the skirling summons,
And daring all, they stand.

'Tis many a year since then, mon,
And many a mile between.
And many a Grant-MacGregor
The spinning mist has seen.
In many a far-off country
They've heard the skirling strains
That carry down from Lomond,
And stir through all their veins.

The GRANT o' GRANTS lies sleeping
Far from Loch Lomond's shore;
Where Plaids o' Grant were climbing,
Three hundred years before.
Did he na feel the spinning
That weaves down through the past?
And didna he hear the piping,
And daring all, stand fast?

—CHARLES J. NORTH, *Times-Star*, April 22, 1922.

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SHALL WE REPEAT AND MAKE GOOD THIS TIME?

From January 1, 1918, to April 30, 1921, the local unions figuring in the Soldiers and Sailors of Freedom Membership Drive initiated ninety-one thousand eight hundred and forty-one members. Needless to say that we failed to retain that number, for had we been able to do so, our International Union would be wav up yonder edging the leaders to one side and saying to 'em: "Make room fellows, for a real bunch of sure enough hustlers." If we had taken the time to educate all those new members, what a difference it would have made in our great big task of organizing the catering industry employes of America. Sure thing, we can repeat, all we need do is take on a similar determination as we put on display during that drive. But this time let us try to keep 'em put.

MAYBE SO AND PERHAPS.

First Maybe-So and then Perhaps
Take turns in setting cunning traps
To catch me when I think I can
"Get by" with some partic'lar plan.
No matter what it is, I find
The path to reach it simply lined,
Like pantry-shelf where mice cavort,
With traps of words of every sort.

"Say, brother, can't you get away
Somehow from work in time today
To see the game? It won't be slow!"
Of course he answers, "Maybe so."
"Hey, sister, if you want to see
A jolly time, just come with me!
Now can't you leave the sums and maps
A little while?" She sighs "Perhaps."

"Oh, mother, don't you think tonight—
'Twill never rain, the weather's bright—
That to the movies we might go?"
Now listen! Hear it? "Maybe so."
"And if you can, and have the change
(You will, or 'twould be mighty strange).
Let's get two sodas with those caps
Of creamy foam—what say?" "Perhaps."

Oh, my, I wish some one would speak
In good plain English for a week!
Why can't they answer yes or no.
Instead of that old Maybe-So?
Why, even Dad won't talk right out,
But leaves a chap in awful doubt.
I'd rather get a dozen raps
Most any time than that "Perhaps!"

—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

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WHEN WRITING TO YOUR FRIENDS.

If you have a friend working in an unorganized town, you can put in an interesting paragraph or two telling him about the union. If he is interested, mail him one of the copies of THE MIXER AND SERVER and mark an article or two for his perusal. It's easy to acquire the habit of boosting your union, and nothing more effective can be devised than a letter telling about its achievements. Try it and see.

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CHEESE BROTHERS.

Brick—"I'm chilled to the bone."

Swiss—"What you need is a fur hat."

Brick—"Do you know what a lemon is?"

Swiss—"Betcha; I oughta, seeing how many slipped my way."

Brick—"I see by the papers that a man in Kentucky has a home-grown lemon that measures fourteen inches in circumference."

Swiss—"And he thinks that's a big one, eh?"

Brick—"Sure thing, and it is a big one; you never seen a larger."

Swiss—"Where do you get that noise? I never seen a larger!"

Brick—"Well, have you? I'm from Sedalia."

Swiss—"Say, pal, I can show you a whole flock of lemons that's got that Kentucky citron lashed to the mast."

Brick—"Did I ever tell you that Sedalia is in Missouri—show me."

Swiss—"Just like finding money to me. Come on, we are now going to the Eclipse Cafe, where there are at least half-a-dozen lemons that run all

the way from 34 to 44 inches in circumference and stand from 4 foot 9 inches to 5 foot 10 inches in height."

Brick—"Cut the comedy; whaddye mean, 34 to 44 inches in circumference?"

Swiss—"I said lemons, didn't I? Well, that's what I'm going to show you, and if you don't believe they are lemons just ask the secretary of Cooks' and Waiters' Union, Local 999, and he will testify to the fact that the business agent of No. 999 worked a whole week to get that bunch into the union, another week to secure for them an increase in wages and a shorter work-day, and after they obtained all of the things I just recited they refrained from paying dues to the union."

Brick—"And that is what you call a lemon, eh? Swiss, old top, you've got the wrong signboard on them birds. Now, I call them kind of gimleheads just yaller quitters, for I have too much respect for a fruit, even if its coat is yellow, to call 'em lemons."—NAVILLUS.

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WHAT'S THE ANSWER?

Who in the name of Sam Hill started the idea that all a fellow had to do was walk up to the financial secretary of the local union once a month, dig up the required mazuma for a month's dues, obtain a properly cancelled stamp attached to one's membership book and all would be weil and happy, and the union would just go forward like the streak one observes from a sky rocket shooting through the air?

Pretty picture, eh? But who started painting it, that's what we want to know. A dues-paying member who never attends the meetings of a local union, who expects the officers and representatives of the union to tote the whole burden, do all the work, care for the problems that arise and endeavor to solve them to the best of their ability—just wait a moment until we turn off the offensive invective faucet, for we might be tempted to use some mean language. But on the level, and just between you and I, what the Sam Hill use is such a member to any local union that is making an effort to move forward and advance the best interest of the membership composing that union? We are wondering where those fellows get that stuff from; for it takes one thing or the other—real yard-wide nerve or absence of brain. Take your pick.

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THEN THE ALARM CLOCK WENT OFF.

"Mr. Chairman and fellow members: It is my proud privilege to hand to our hard-working and extremely courteous secretary, the applications for ten catering industry employes and the required amount covering initiation fees. As you will observe, this makes a total of forty-four new members which I have induced to become affiliated with our grand and glorious local union since the first day of January, 1922, and I am living in hopes that the example I have set will be followed by every member of the union."—Br-r, ting a ling, brhh b-r-r-hh. Gee, that was some dream, but I'm going to make part of it come true, see if I don't. I won't say a word to anyone, but duck around and meet some of the new arrivals. On the level that did feel good though, to dream of bringing 'em in in bunches. Oh hum, it's time I was on my way, got to be on the floor at 7:20 sharp or the main screw may lift me from that nice job.

"CANADA PROFITS BY RUM RUNNING."**Lawyer Says Dominion Makes Money Out of Whisky Trade.**

(Times-Star Special Dispatch.)

Hamilton, Ont., March 24.—"Why should we take any account of the laws in the United States? The trouble is that in Canada we pass laws and try to enforce them, while in the United States they pass laws and then pigeon-hole them."

These views were expressed by James Haver-son, attorney for Roy Mitchell and William Hughes, charged with having kept liquor for bar-ter and sale.

"How much does the Dominion get out of the transfer of Canadian whisky into the United States?" the court asked.

"Thirteen dollars and a half a case," Haver-son replied. "Even the government is making money out of it. It's American money and we gain in our taxes."

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"TOMMY" WEST'S LATEST SONG.

Thomas H. West, of Kansas City, Mo., author of several well-known trade union songs, among which we recall "Our Grand Old Man," "Stick to Your Union," sent us his latest entitled. "Don't Forget the Union Label."

The song is dedicated to the Women's International Union Label League and has won favor among musicians and singers generally.

If your local music dealers have not received a supply, send 25 cents to Thomas H. West, 410 Admiral Boulevard, Kansas City, Mo., and a copy will be on its way to you as fast as the mails can carry it.

Reference to Kansas City reminds us of the fact that the Local Joint Executive Board of that city is putting a lot of old time pep into an organizing campaign and unless some of the other cities that have boasted of numerical superiority, get a move on soon, K. C. will move out in front and make somebody take their dust. When you come to size up the bunch of real go-getters in that city, you can bet a small bit of change that before the warm days of summer begin to make themselves felt, the city on the Kaw will have a line-up that will be hard to match. Watch 'em, boys and girls, but better still, imitate 'em and get going forward too.

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THE MAN HIGHER UP.

Old Mrs. Practical—"My dear, it's about time for you to choose a mate."

Young Miss Nautical—"Mate nothing! I have my eye on a captain."—From *Judge*.

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NOTHING LIKE TRYING TO PLEASE.

One of our inquisitive members wrote us asking if the spelling we use on the word "booze" is the correct one, that he has seen it spelled "boose."

The office dictionary offers the first spelling, and while authorities occasionally differ, we have not observed any of them using the spelling as intimated by our aforesaid inquisitive member. The inquiry offers us a chance to use an old clipping, not so very old at that, January 2, 1922,

the article is by James M. Allison, the New York correspondent of the *Times-Star* of this city. It is fairly interesting as you will find:

"It is always a pleasure to acknowledge a communication that evinces an intelligent attention to what one may have written, even though it compel the admission of error. One can only accept as a compliment the effort of superior knowledge to set one right, since it per se attributes public importance to one's original utterance. Therefore, with a sense of appreciation which approaches open gratitude I hasten to admit that a distinguished and erudite etymological amateur—who unfortunately remains anonymous—has shown me that I am all wrong about the history of the word booze."

"With that careless and cursory thought which frequently pertains in the rush of daily journalism, I recently accepted and promulgated a statement that traced the origin of the word to a Mr. E. C. Booz, who designed and manufactured a certain container of liquids, about 1840. Many persons, like myself, might thoughtlessly accept this statement as authentic, thus remaining for the rest of their lives under an important etymological misapprehension, but the danger is removed, in so far as it is possible to erase the consequences of error, by the communication which I now have the privilege of transmitting to our readers:

"Dear Sir: Will you allow me to point out that you have been let into error regarding the history of the word 'booze'? It is in no sense an appropriation of a surname to the use of the vernacular. It is, in fact, one of the good old English words which are as positive in definition as they are obscure in derivation. In a play, by Massinger, first produced some time before 1626, the first line is spoken by a penniless prodigal who has been turned away from an ale house, and what he says is: 'No house? Nor no tobacco?'

"The slight alteration in spelling, shown in the word as used in the present day, has, of course, not the slightest etymological significance since words such as this were variously spelled by various writers, even in the same period."

"Of course this is entirely conclusive. The error of the first attribution is obvious. There remains but the regret that the correspondent who does us this service evades our personal acknowledgments by electing himself to obscurity. Thus, simply and impersonally, he concludes his letter:

"Booze is dead. Let his epitaph be errorless. 'A Friend of the Family.'"

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PROTECTION FOR ROQUEFORT CHEESE.

The manufacture of Roquefort cheese has been considered one of the exclusive prerogatives of the French nation for nearly a thousand years, but it has become so generally imitated in France as well as other countries that the French are endeavoring to arrive at some means of protecting the original and genuine article from these inferior imitations. Roquefort is the product of goat's milk and in order to be properly made it must be ripened in caves and those of the district of Aveyron have a peculiar property for this purpose. Cheese is now being made from cow's milk and the ripening is done in various other ways without resorting to the caves. The French legislature has been called upon to afford the real product some protection.—*Times-Star*.

IF YOU HAVE TWO EYES, KEEP 'EM BOTH WORKING.

One of our more or less discouraged brothers writes us saying that "things are not coming our way." Therefore he assumes that, because of that fact there is nothing to do but sit back in the old rocking chair and bewail the fates that are. Supposing that the fielders on your local baseball team stood stock still when a two or three bagger is knocked into their supposed territory, how long would they last as members of that team?

If things don't come your way you may feel aggrieved, but there is a better method of treatment. Suppose that you put a pay day move on yourself and get out and hustle and make things come your way.

Selling the organization to the non-members is no child's play, and yet it is the pleasantest kind of play to the hustler who loves to take a worker in hand and convert him from what some call a hard boiled proposition to a sure enough convert. Habitual boosting is one of the big things in organization. Get the habit of speaking well of your union, of your officers, of your fellow members, and finally don't forget yourself. The quickest way to kill an organization is to give it a wallop every time reference is made to it. And if your union is worthy of your boost, another job is yours. Make it worthy.

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TEACHING HISTORY BY SONG.

A Harvard professor, according to the news, is introducing songs as an aid to the teaching of history. The idea is sure to be immensely popular with student bodies; many a collegian who isn't much on history is a whale of a boy when it comes to loose and unrestrained warbling.

"Oliver," says the professor, "what was the date of the battle of Bull Run?"

"You've got me stuck on that," admits the student, clearing his throat, "but I'll sing any jazz number you name."

When the whole history class takes to replying to questions in song the classroom will take on some of the atmosphere formerly familiar in college life only to frequenters of the old Heidelberg grill and the College Inn Bar.

Song Aids.

However, always eager to co-operate in any new movement, we suggest the following Song Aids to History:

Landing of Columbus—"They Wouldn't Believe Me."

Purchase of Land from the Indians—"Every Little Bit Added to What You've Got Makes Just a Little Bit More."

Settling of New England States—"In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree."

Paul Revere's Ride—"The Old Gray Mare, She Ain't What She Used to Be."

Battle of Bunker Hill—"Throw 'Em Down, McClusky."

The Boston Tea Party—"Polly Put the Kettle On."

The Revolutionary War—"A Hot Time in the Old Town."

Washington Crossing the Delaware—"And Then He'd Row, Row, Row."

Valley Forge—"The Anvil Chorus."

Surrender of Cornwallis—"You Made Me What I Am Today, I Hope You're Satisfied."

Adoption of Betsy Ross's American Flag—Medley of George Cohan Airs.

Treachery of Benedict Arnold—"Don't Bite the Hand That's Feeding You."

Capture of Maj. Andre—"Put On You're Slippers; You're in for the Night."

The Slavery Discussion—"Old Black Joe."

Election of Lincoln—"Kindling Wood."

Outbreak of Civil War—"It May Be Four Years and It May Be Forever."

Sherman's March to the Sea—"Splash Me."

Grant's Campaign—"Coming Through the Rye."

Lee's Surrender—"Carry Me Back to Ole Virginia."

Spanish-American War—"Those Cubanola Blues."

Rush to the Klondike—"Take Back Your Gold."

Outbreak of Boer War—"Those Dutch They Say They Ain't Got No Style."

Kaiser Plans Conquest of World—"I'm Always Chasing Rainbows."

Kaiser Declares War; Predicts Victory in Three Weeks—"Oh, Didn't He Ramble?"

Defeat at the Marne—"Waltz Me Around Again, Willie."

Disarmament Conference—"The Love Nest."

National Prohibition—"Drink to Me Only With Thine Eyes."

Miscellaneous Events.

Execution of the Queen of Scots—"Oh, What a Pal Was Mary."

Cleopatra Vamps Julius Caesar—"Oh, How She Could Yacki, Hacki, Wicky, Wacky, Woo."

Napoleon at Waterloo—"Where Did You Get That Hat?"

H. I. Phillips in *Times-Star*.

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THE WIND IN THE CHIMNEY.

When nights are snowy and cold and dark

The wind in the chimney talks to me

Of the happy hours I used to know

And the places where I would like to be.

It calls to mind as I sit alone

How bright are the lights along Broadway

On furs and jewels and violets,

And taxis rolling toward the play.

It softly croons of the starlit sea,

Where the giant liners come and go,

And the Northwoods fast in winter's grip

With cabins buried in drifts of snow,

And rock rimmed lakes of the Engadine,

And Paris lovely in lilac time,

And London gay in its gala dress

When bells for the royal wedding chime.

In a low and confidential tone

It whispers too of the intimate

And precious memories hidden deep—

A dusty road and a broken gate,

An old, old dwelling with ivied eaves,

And a new moon shining white and thin

On a dark head bent to a singing bow

And the polished wood of a violin.

When the little houses round about

Are wrapped in the down of sleep and night,

As snow flakes dash at the window pane

Like white moths drawn by the shaded light,

And I huddle over the dying coals,

My book forgotten upon my knee,

With brooding shadows my only guests,

The wind in the chimney talks to me.—MINNA IRVING, in the New York *Herald*.

"'T WAS A DARK AND STORMY NIGHT."

A young man returning from the Continent to England upon a crowded steamer was asked to give up his berth to a little girl. He did so and spent the night, horribly ill, on deck. A few hours later his wife received a telegram from him which he had dispatched from Dover: "Expect me home immediately. Bad passage; awfully sick. Gave birth to a little girl on leaving Calais."—Cincinnati *Enquirer*.

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WHASSA MATTER FELLOWS, PUNCTURE OR BLOWOUT?

Sitting before the "mill" upon which we grind out these more or less interesting items, memory takes a hop, skip and a jump and lands in the Rainbow Room at the Winton Hotel in the city of Cleveland. Before us are the delegates to the number of one hundred and fifty; up for discussion at the time was a situation in one section that interested all in attendance.

A delegate arises and after addressing the convention, concluded with a promise, which memory recalls as about as follows:

"We are going to organize our city whether you help us or not, we know that you have expended large sums of money in employing organizers and we tender proper appreciation for that consideration. We have a wide field, none better nor with greater prospects, and if you will keep your eye on us, we are going to show all of you Missourians that we know how to organize and how to keep in line those whom we do convert to our banner."

Fine looking fellow who made that talk, looks like ready money all the time. No better groomed man in the organization, no man more determined to move forward, providing he secures the right kind of encouragement from his constituents. Looking at the records we find that when that brother put up that gingery talk his local had a membership of 496 (August, 1921), and the report for the month of January, 1922, lays before us as we write and it calls for a membership of 494. A loss of two members in five months. At that, the showing is good, all things considered, for unemployment has affected the city where that local is situated quite as much as it has other eastern cities. We feel quite confident that the fellow the hat fits reads every line in the MIXER AND SERVER, and if a reminder is needed, he will promptly get out the old flivver, give her plenty of water, gas and oil, rub a little hoss liniment on the fenders and—make room boys, for that old boat and its driver are going out to make good.

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A FAUX PAS.

At southern railway stations it is the custom of darkies to sell chicken patties and other delicacies to passengers. A passenger who had enjoyed a patty and was leaning out of the window to buy another, asked of the dusky salesman:

"Where do you get your chickens?"

The darky rolled his eyes. "You-all f'om de No'th, ain't you, sah?" he queried.

"Yes," was the reply. "But why do you ask that?"

"'Case, sah! No gem'l'm'n f'om de South eber asks a nigger whar he gits his chicken."—*The Argonaut* (San Francisco).

GETTING AN EARLY START.

Right now when the old coal heater is becoming less and less useful, and is gaining fewer recruits, the subject of getting out and lining up the members who fell by the wayside during the cold weather, is a topic that wins more approval than you imagine. Several of our live secretaries impart the information, that "we are making a steady but quiet campaign, reaching the members who slipped away during the frigid period and encouraging them to renew their monthly trips to the financial secretary. We are having more success than we expected, for several examples of the results of disorganization have come to us with the usual hard-luck tales, and we do not intend to sample that sort of crow if activity will aid us." Spring is here, the summer season is not so far distant and with the catering industry worker in greater demand, it behoves all hands to make a move in the direction of strengthening their unions. Weak unions know from experience that employers are giving them a shade the worst of conditions, they know further that all the talk about employment is not exclusively a catering industry situation and times are improving a little bit in spite of the wet-blanket-tossers who are gleaning excess coin via the reduced wages channel. Times are not so bad that people have refrained from eating and drinking, and that is where we fit in. Get hold of your organization now, be ready to meet the employers who are foxy enough to try and take advantage of a slack in other trades and who want to profit at your expense. You have not observed any of them cutting the prices on their Bills-of-Fare, have you? No, and what's more they are not going to do any reducing which will curtail their income.

Don't wait until the sun shines on both sides of the street. Get going now and reap some of the fruits which a revived trade warrants.

80-8-18-*****7-***-83-8-83-13-8-18

NOW IS THE TIME.

Tell me not in mournful numbers
That our lodge is on the bum,
Rouse up from your peaceful slumbers
And come and help us make things hum.

If we go to work in earnest
We can make things hit on high.
"Dust thou art, to dust returneth,"
Is a song of bye and bye.

Now's the time to do the boosting,
Do not wait tomorrow's dawn:
You may in the grave be roasting,
And your chance of boosting gone.

Lay aside your little hammer
Grab a horn and toot a few;
Squelch the knocker's dabburned yammer
With a joyful blast or two.

Our old lodge is sure a pippin,
And we ought to boost it big;
When we hear some growler yippin'
We should biff him on the wig.

Those who do not like our order
Ought to straightway hit the grit;
Boost for Moosedom—that's my ditty
Or arise and straightway "git."

—*Kalamazoo Moose Journal*.

THE OLD TIMER.

The expression is frequently heard that so and so is an Old Timer.

Sometimes we wonder what the phrase means, because we have noted that some of the workers so classed have not passed their thirty-fifth year on earth, therefore could hardly be regarded as having spent so very many years as workers in the catering industry. The Old Timer who does not have to put his memory to a test to recall the days when he worked from fourteen to sixteen hours and every day in the month, and at the end of the month was able to fondle seldom more than \$18 for his services, could if pressed real hard, recite a story that would make some of the younger generation in the catering industry perk up and admit that there has been improvement in the industry since the institution of our International Union.

How many old timers are there in your local union who recall the days when the "men on the floor," white cloth men at that, thought they were doing "just fine" when a weekly pay day was inaugurated and the sum total of their gleanings for labor for that week was a "five spot." Did these workers receive greater remuneration before our International Union was instituted? Let your eyes scan the following excerpt from the annual report made to the Ninth General Convention, held in the city of St. Louis, Mo., U. S. A., May 14-18, 1901. The meetings were held at Walla Walla Hall, located at Tenth and Franklin Avenue.

"During the month of March I sent out to all affiliated locals, blanks with numerous important questions pertaining to the general welfare of the local union, requesting a return of the blanks filled out as correctly as possible. The results were not very complete, a decided percentage either ignoring the request or allowing the matter to lay over until it was too late; however, enough unions returned their reports to compile a partial resume, etc., etc.

"Total gains in wages per member per week (average), \$1.00.

"Total gains in reduction of hours, from 1 to 5 hours per day.

"Wages run from \$15 per month to \$75 per month and board. Wages without board run from \$7 per week to \$25 per week."

Observe that the report advises that total gain in wages per member per week (averaged) \$1.00.

You who peruse these excerpts cannot very well class yourself as an Old Timer if you did not enjoy (?) the benefits of labor long and hard for the figures quoted. These wages were obtained by activity of the local unions, therefore you can imagine what the non-union workers at the trade were drawing down as compensation.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

LAST GASP OF THE HOT STOVE LEAGUE
BEFORE ADJOURNMENT.

Just south of this bit of comment we reproduce two articles, the first by Tad, the second by the editor of the *Times-Star*. March 11, 1922, both interesting to fans who have been for the last few weeks eating up the dope from the Training Camps:

POLO GROUNDS HAS SHORTEST
FENCES.

Time and time again we've heard arguments regarding the fields of the different ball lots. Very often it has been said that the Philadelphia National league grounds presented the shortest

right-field fence. Then again there have been bets that the Brooklyn grounds was the shortest. All that is ended right here, for we have the real measurements and the Polo Grounds wins all the medals. It has the shortest fields, both in right and left. The measurements, in feet, follow:

	Left Field Fence	Right Field Fence
*New York, National league.....	288.8	256.3
Cincinnati, National league.....	320	384
Boston, American league.....	321	313.6
Philadelphia, National league.....	335	272
*St. Louis, American league.....	340	315
Chicago, National league.....	343	299
Detroit, American league.....	345	370
Pittsburgh, National league.....	356.6	276.6
Chicago, American league.....	362	362
Cleveland, American league.....	375	290
Philadelphia, American league.....	380	380
Boston, National league.....	404.5	365
Brooklyn, National league.....	418.9	296.2
Washington, American league.....	424	326

*Field used also by team from this city in other league.

AS IF BUILT FOR THE BABE.

Far be it from us to belittle Babe Ruth's prowess. It can't be done. He is a superman, if there is any such animal. His performance at Redland Field last summer, when he knocked a ball over the center-field fence, the first time it had been done, and into the right-field bleachers on the fly, also the first time it had been done, estops us. And what all the other fellows had been trying to do for ten years, he accomplished in one afternoon!

But the statistics as to the dimensions of the different ball parks do take something from Babe's record. The Polo Grounds have the shortest right-field fence of any in either league. In other words, the beyond yawns for Ruth's great looping flies, that in many instances would be outs on other fields built for the game, rather than for the swatter. And the Polo Ground's left-field fence is the shortest in the two leagues, a fact that gives that heavy right-handed hitter, Kelly of the Giants, something to shoot at.

What would be Ruth's record if he had a spacious park such as Redland Field to swing in throughout a season? It wouldn't be fifty-seven home runs.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

WILL WIN, EVEN DEAD.

A merchant and a parson played golf together, and the parson, nearly always beaten, was growing gloomy.

"Never mind, father," comforted the merchant, "one of these days you'll be preaching my funeral sermon and then you can take your revenge."

"And at that it will be your hole!" came the retort morose.—*Wayside Tales*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

THE ARMIES OF NIGHT.

With rattle and crack of the katydid.

With piping of whip-poor-will,

With flare and flash of fireflies' light

They cover the vale and hill.

With whirling planes of the silent bats,

The trenches where furred things lie,

And look-out nests where watch is kept.

The Armies of Night go by.—PAUL BLISS.

FATHER TIME BECKONED AGAIN.

Miss Edna Prichard, daughter of Brother A. M. J. Prichard, of Local 721, Salt Lake City, Utah, writing under date of March 1, 1922, imparts the information that "the old war horse," as papa calls him, Mr. Joseph Lane, passed away February 28, 1922, at 7:00 a. m., of influenza-pneumonia. His wife is not expected to live. The funeral has been postponed on that account."

Few members of our organization in the middle west were better and more favorably known than "the old war horse," for he was entitled to that endearing term, as Joe Lane was an exceptional official, a real sticker for the things that he believed in and knew were right, and there is little doubt but what in addition to the thousands of friends and acquaintances that Joe Lane listed, the membership of Local 721 will feel his loss now and in the days to come. Joe Lane, early in life identified himself with the labor movement in Salt Lake City, and in the State of Utah. He was a tireless advocate and always responded to whatever call was made upon him by his own union as well as the other labor unions in his City and State.

Brother Joe Lane represented Local 721 in several of our general conventions and due to that fact, as well as being host to hundreds of members who passed through Salt Lake City, he had friends in every section of America. Brother Lane left the world a better place to live in than when he arrived to play his part in the game of life.

Sincere condolences are hereby tendered to relatives and friends of Brother Joe Lane; may his memory encourage them to as useful a life.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-83-13-8-15

THE NEXT CONVENTION CITY.

That old bromide which many of our local unions have peddled for quite a number of years—"we really did not know when the convention was to be held, or our local union would have made arrangements to be represented," may be used again, but the user will have to be one thing or the other, blind as a bat or dumb as an oyster, for we propose—kind Providence permitting—to occupy a little space about every so often, reciting that there is to be a convention in the year 1923, that it will be held during the month of August, that the opening date is Monday morning, August 13, and that it is to be held in the second largest city in America—the City of Chicago in the State of Illinois. If any of you fellows are hard of hearing because of the fact that you wear woolen socks, you cannot very well use that excuse for being unable to read this and other items that we expect to pester you with. The last convention was a pretty nifty gathering. No brighter aggregation ever gathered in that Rainbow Room of the Winton Hotel. But in numbers it was beat by several conventions which were not so favorably situated. The Twenty-Second General Convention of our International Union ought to consist of at least twice as many delegates as responded to Roll Call in the City of Cleveland, Monday morning, August 8, 1920.

As a rule we do not advocate the cutting up our publication, but in this instance we suggest that this item be scissored out and pasted on the Bulletin Board in your local union headquarters. It may remind some of our members that despite the fact that their locals have been chartered for

many years, no one has had the privilege of saying "Welcome to our City" to a delegate attending from the referred to absentee locals.

Get this—The Twenty-Second General Convention of our International Union will take place in the City of Chicago, in the State of Illinois, beginning Monday morning, August 13, 1923. All set, Okeh.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-83-13-8-15

AN ABERRATION.

I long for the swish of a silken strand,
For the wave-washed shore of foam and sand,
And I think and think as the clouds go by
Of summertime and a bright blue sky.

And my heart cords tighten on a sportsman's wish,
As I feel the tug of a fighting fish,
The steel rod's bend and the reel's shrill song
That says the fight will be hard and long.

The struggle is on and the line holds true
To the surging smash through the waters blue;
And the foam rises up and floats away
Where he makes the turn and stands at bay.

Down comes my thumb on the spool of the reel
And my mind slips away to a good "square meal."
I stiffen my back and survey the stream,
And awake to the fact—'twas a fisherman's dream.

T. C. DARLING.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-83-13-8-15

YOUR INVESTMENT IN THE UNION.

There are Savings Banks which pay four per cent interest on deposits. There are more, however, that pay three per cent. We will take the larger figure—four per cent—for the purpose of this bit of conversation.

We will assume that you paid \$5.00 as an entrance fee to your local union and that you have been paying two dollars a month dues. Your first year deposit therefore reads: initiation fee, \$5.00; monthly dues, \$24.00, or a total of \$29.00 for the year. We shall assume further that your local union held an entertainment or smoker and taxed each member, for one ticket, at a dollar a smash, as the saying goes. There you are, \$30.00 invested for the year. Before you became a member of the union, your wages were two dollars a week less than they are now; in other words, you have worked 52 weeks for the agreed wage scale and as a return for being a member of the union you drew down twice fifty-two dollars, being as intimated, two dollars up and above the amount you formerly drew down. That figures out exactly \$104.00 for the year. Your gross income for the year was \$104.00 more than when you were "paddling your own canoe." To discover how much profit, or perhaps we should say, to discover your net gains on account of that investment and gain in wages, you simply deduct your deposit of \$30.00 from the \$104.00 and you have the tidy sum of \$74.00. Is that frenzied finance or is it investment worth while? If you had stuck that \$30.00 in bank and drew down the usual rate of interest, you would have—figure it out and see, and then ask yourself if your investment in the union is a revenue producer.

And yet, you have heard some of these would-be "Moses in the Bullrushes" waste a lot of good breath asking foolish question number 98765432—"What good is the union, anyhow?"

PERTINENT STATISTICS.

From time to time we have had occasion to refer to the figures offered by the Census Bureau, and at other times, when the Census Bureau failed to supply the figures, we have made a "guess" coming fairly close to approximate facts. The following is taken from the April, 1922, number of the *Scientific American*, and based upon official returns from the Census of 1920:

(Females engaged in gainful occupations.)

Agriculture	1,084,000	12.7%
Manufacturing	1,931,000	22.6%
Transportation	214,000	2.5%
Trade	670,000	7.8%
Professional	1,016,000	11.9%
Domestic and Personal	2,184,000	25.5%
Clerical	1,424,000	16.7%

How our female workers are distributed over the several broad classifications into which the Census Bureau groups them. The 0.3 per cent unaccounted for are engaged in mining and public service, but in such small numbers that they cannot be satisfactorily shown on the same scale with groups above represented. The "Domestic and Personal" group includes only hired workers, and not home-keeping wives and mothers, who are officially listed as without occupation.

Males engaged in gainful occupations.)

Agriculture	9,867,000	29.9%
Mining	1,087,000	3.3%
Manufacture	10,882,000	32.9%
Transportation	2,852,000	8.6%
Trade	3,574,000	10.8%
Professional	1,136,000	3.4%
Domestic and Personal	1,216,000	3.7%
Clerical	1,696,000	5.1%

The way in which the male workers are distributed over the same groups. The public service workers, 2.3 per cent of the total, are again not represented. As might have been expected, the men and women are allocated in entirely different proportions to most of the groups. The most significant feature of the showing here made is the size of the "Manufacture" group, and the fact that less than one-third of the male workers are able to produce food for all of us.

From the foregoing the reader may be able to approximate the field of our International Union, adding the two "Domestic and Personal" groups, give a total of 3,400,000 workers. Members with a penchant for figuring have here ample material for several hours work.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

THE ONUS OF THE BONUS.

A serious ragged hobo on an old park bench,
Thinking of the days in an Argonne trench,
When home seemed ever smiling, waiting for the
boys,
With welcomings and wages and the homeland
joys.

What a rude awakening comes these days,
Neither work nor welcome, naught but windy
praise.

He made it nice and easy for the patriot-profiteer
And the gratitude reserved for him fills nothing
but the ear.

JIM BISHOP, Cooks' Union No. 44.

KEEPING IN TOUCH WITH OLD FRIENDS.

We had a visitor at headquarters a week or two ago; one who had traveled much in his younger days, but who picked out a good town, married, settled down and has a home already paid for.

We had known this brother for years and knew that when he lit out of a town his old pal, Dave, was right along. Therefore, when we asked what became of Dave and received in response a shrug of the shoulders and admission that Dave had never written him since he settled down, we looked and wondered whether our visitor was kidding us. But no, the answer was on the level. Tom had not heard from Dave in several years, and knew less about his present location than any one. Did you ever write to Dave? Yes, several times; but outside of sending me a picture postcard of the hotel he was then working in, no word ever came to me in the last eight or ten years.

Why is it that workers in the catering industry get out of the habit of writing to their old time friends and acquaintances? Is friendship such a common thing that it is not valued any more?

There is less writing between members of this organization and more to write about and interesting subjects, too, than of any organization on the map.

During the war several of our members wrote us, making complaint that their old time buddies did not keep in touch with them and expressed surprise over their failure. We kept up a run of letters to many of our overseas vets, quite a number of them written at home when we might have been engaged in recreation and resting up. Some of these members we never met before they went overseas, and many of them we have not met yet, but we felt that "a letter from home" was what they wanted and that is what they got, too, as a number of them will willingly testify. Why not keep in touch with men whom you have known for years, traveling members, who might be induced to write an occasional response. An exchange of letters is a great aid to friendly feeling. It is a real advantage, for it means retaining friends, no matter where one may travel. When the writer was secretary of a local union, he made it a practice to write sister locals at least once a month, advising them of conditions under our jurisdiction. The responses were given careful attention by the members at meetings. That was before we had the MIXER AND SERVER. But the practice is worth while today, in fact, no better method can be devised to keep locals in the same zone in touch with one another and keeping posted on happenings in the nearby cities.

To some the task of writing a letter is about the hardest that can be assigned to them, and if they but realized how easy it is to write an interesting letter and how well pleased the recipients are, there would be more of our boys and girls "take pen in hand" and perform the correspondence stunt. You cannot start earlier than today. Suppose you do write to that old buddy of yours and see what he has to say for himself. Eh, what?

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

Gertrude—Well, anyway, George dresses like a gentleman.

Clare—Indeed! I never saw him dressing.—
Life.

THE KNOCKERS.

The dreamer blazes out a path to lands remote
and dim,
Far heights men never trod, until the vision beck-
oned him.

And ere the jungle closes round where first he
struggled through,
The builder comes upon his heels to make the
dream come true.

Dreamer and builder, hand in hand, across the
earth they go;
The trails they make, the towers they build, the
wondering world may know
And when their temples stand complete, challeng-
ing heaven's crown,
The knockers gather round, and start to talk the
structure down.

For this was builded in a way that breaks all
proper rules;
And that design is incorrect, according to the
schools;
And this offends most shockingly some funda-
mental law;
And that—like this, and all the rest—displays
some hopeless flaw.

And so the critics saunter home, confiding each
to each,
How mightier than spade or sword is man's great
weapon, speech;
And each congratulating each, that by their words
alone
The dreamer's dream, the builder's work, are
wholly overthrown.

And while the critic fellows sleep, the builders
come again,
And recreate from dust the dream the knockers
would have slain;
Not perfect quite—proclaiming still the crudeness
of the clod—
But wrought the stalwart service in the toil of
man and God.

And while the knocker folk deplore, and strive to
fix the blame
Dreamer and worker, hand in hand, toil onward
just the same;
Content to build as best they know—as every
builder may—
And caring not one single damn for what the
critics say.

TED OLSEN, in *Forbes Magazine*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-13-8-15

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH KANSAS?

No doubt you have perused the newspaper article
about the amount required by a girl to dress res-
pectably for one year, and the tempest in a teapot
that article raised. Well, here is the item in all of
its pristine beauty. Read it and then you will
understand why all the turbulent talk. We clipped
the item from the *Times-Star* of March 1, 1922:

"Emporia, Kan.—A working girl can dress com-
fortably and neatly on \$90 a year, according to
testimony introduced by Emporia merchants at a
hearing conducted by the Kansas Court of In-
dustrial Relations in Emporia.

"To prove this claim H. W. Glass, manager of a
chain store in Emporia, exhibited a year's wardrobe
which can be purchased for between \$85 and \$90.
Principal items in the \$90 wardrobe are:

One wool dress (to wear four seasons)	\$13.90
One cotton dress	3.98
One gingham apron73
One coat (to wear three years)	22.50
One coat suit (to wear three seasons)	14.75
One outing nightgown79
One muslin gown98
One kimono	1.49
One pair high shoes	3.98
One pair of oxfords	2.98
Two hats, each	4.00
One Georgette blouse	3.98
Two cotton blouses	
Two cotton dresses	
Cotton stockings23
Four vests15
Underwear49
Corset98
Teddies58

"Gloves, handkerchiefs and other incidentals
should be paid for with the remainder.

"Henry Nichols, a cafe owner, testified a woman
could live on 60 cents a day for meals. He allowed
doughnuts and coffee for breakfast, a hot sandwich
and coffee for lunch, and meat, potatoes and vege-
tables for dinner.

"Emporia club women who attended the hearing
declared the \$90 budget and 60-cent meal allowance
are inadequate."

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-13-8-15

A COMPLICATED CASE.

"And what is the doctor suffering from?"

"Mrs. Brown's rheumatism, Mr. Smith's chronic
dyspepsia, Miss Green's nervous depression and
Mrs. Jones' weak heart."—*Life*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-13-8-15

TELL IT TO YOUR SECRETARY.

Members in good standing in our International
Union are entitled to a copy of the MIXER AND
SERVER. But unless you furnish the Secretary
with your home or rooming-house address, there is
no chance for you to obtain it, as it is against the
rules of the post office department to send bundle
mail to one address. Secretaries may tell you that
they sent your name in on their reports. That is
probably true, but they did not have your address,
and consequently you are not getting what you
are paying for and entitled to receive. A good way
to overcome being left out of the mailing list is
to walk up to the Secretary and write down, plain
enough for anyone to read, your name and ad-
dress and on the top of the card you use, write
the words "For the Mailing List of the MIXER AND
SERVER." If that doesn't do the trick tell it to the
Secretary again at the meeting of your local. A
postal card, asking us to place you on the Mail
List of your local, if offering a street address and
Okeyed by your Secretary will be given attention.

Make up your mind that you are going to get
what's coming to you, for you are paying for the
MIXER AND SERVER and it will be your fault if
you do not get it regularly.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-13-8-15

SAID AND DONE.

The speedometer said sixty miles an hour
The constable said it was ninety,
The natives said it was a crime,
He said it was the life.
His friends said it
With flowers.

—*Wayside Tales*.

CORRESPONDENCE

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Once more I take this means of letting our brother and sister locals know that Local 307 is still on the map: yes, very much so.

As everybody throughout the country must know by this time, the State is all tied up with a textile strike, and there can be but one end, the workers' victory. The entire labor movement is behind the textile workers, perhaps as much so because of the fairness of the cause as for the type of men managing the strike, who are the cleanest-cut, straightforward men ever connected with any labor trouble in this State.

The Grand Old Man, Samuel Gompers, paid our city a visit Sunday, March 12, and was greeted by the mayor, governor and a packed house at Emery Theater. He assured the textile workers of the support of the A. F. of L., both financially and morally.

At our meeting on March 6 it was voted that a check for \$50 be sent to the textile workers with our best wishes.

The new Biltmore Hotel has announced its opening for May 15, but as yet we are uncertain as to the benefits we may derive. However, our business agent is on the job and will meet Mr. Dailey, the manager, during the week of March 27 to see how things look for our boys. Also, during the same week, he will start his usual summer campaign, which has been very effective in the past. John is on the job, and has forgotten all about the contest he went through for the office of business agent.

We feel that the services of a female organizer in our city very soon would be of great benefit to our craft, as the girls are on many good jobs. If it is possible to have one come, please send her as soon as possible.

Our present home is to be remodeled as soon as bids are let for the work. At the present time Sherriff has the low bid, and it don't look as if any of the boys will beat Phil's bid.

Business is not very brisk here at present, but we are getting on better, perhaps, than many towns we hear of. Traveling-card men coming our way had better have a paid-up card, or it will be cold for them in Providence, as Jack Ford likes to see a clean slate.

Bonds have been filed for our officers and the books are being checked up so all will be in good, healthy condition when this is read. We are greatly interested in campaign of education of the workers of our city by holding mass meetings and having best speakers that can be secured to address the same, and teaching the worker how best he can keep his pay envelope healthy.

The result of the visit of our General President to our local can be seen at every meeting since, and we are thankful to him for his visit and interest.

Fraternally yours,

GEO. K. MCKENNA,
Publicity Secretary, Local 307.

LYNN, MASS.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—At the present time of writing Local 329 has been involved in a little mixup in the district court of this city.

This trouble started over the carrying of an advertising card advertising our local and the union house card in front of a small lunch-room, the proprietor of which has refused to sign up with our organization.

At the beginning we had excellent support from the Heel Workers' Union, also from the Teamsters' Union. They were also brought into court, and let me say right now that they haven't put it over on us and every union represented in court has so far come out on the top of the "pile."

A short time ago among our members we had a man named Herman Wolson, who, finding the need of a watch and chain, took it upon himself to appropriate that of another brother. The watch which is of considerable value has been recovered in a local pawnshop, but not so with Herman, as he immediately disappeared and has not been seen or heard from since. This man claims to have come to Lynn from Philadelphia, and if at any time he should seek admission into any of the local unions of that city, why they can use their own judgment in regards to him.

There seems to be some delay in receiving the MIXER AND SERVER each month. Many of the members have remarked that they have not received theirs until nearly three weeks after date of publication as a matter of fact on the 28th of February I received mine dated the 15th.

Our worthy president, Brother Elwyn A. Burns, Sr., and myself have received many inquiries as to what Brother Al. Perry is doing.

I wish to say on his behalf, that he is still on the job at Wyman's Restaurant, 95 Oxford Street, and would like to hear from any of our brothers and sisters who are out of town, especially Brother "Skip" Coen, who I believe is in Los Angeles at the present time. Although not holding office at present, Brother Perry is still active on several committees, he being chairman of two of our most important committees, on which he has served faithfully since he tendered his resignation as "perpetual" secretary-treasurer on January 1 last.

Has anyone found a pair of shoes? Brother Al seems to have a little trouble at times in locating his "kicks," and if anyone has a few pair of extras not in use I think they would be welcomed by our former secretary-treasurer. As to who is the cause of the disappearance it is unknown, but Brother Al has his suspicions and isn't saying much. But of course unlike the rest of us, Al has two pair of shoes and he living on the same street as the restaurant can reach home safely in his old ones, providing it isn't raining.

Yours fraternally,

EARLE M. TERRILL,
Press Secretary, Local 329.

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—To prevent many of the members of the International Union concluding that Local 167 has ceased to exist, this contribution is offered. We are very much alive despite the fact that trade conditions are far from excellent, and notwithstanding the activity of the fanatics who put prohibition over on us, we may be found at the old stand, and hustling for what we believe to be our rights. We are now preparing for an organization wave, one that will put members of our union at work in the smaller restaurants before the 1922 agreement goes into effect, therefore we suggest that traveling members who have this city on their list for a visit will refrain from making the visit until a latter period. Work is scarce, in fact we are having more than ordinary difficulty in placing members on occasional or extra work.

We have made fair progress with our Americanization classes, many of our members having secured their first papers and others making final preparation for examination before the proper authorities. We feel exceedingly pleased with results secured so far, the attendance at the Americanization classes being beyond expectations and the interest shown proves that our efforts are appreciated. If everything goes well, we will have not less than two-thirds of our members registered voters before the next election, every one of whom can be depended upon to vote for liberalization of existing dry laws. Light wine and good beer is a wonderful incentive. You would be astonished how many of our fellow workers need no other argument than to be told that when they are citizens they can vote the fanatics out of office and stand a chance of getting more liberal laws.

Cooks' union, Local 167, gave a ball and culinary exhibition, February 4, in the ball room at the Winton Hotel. The affair was a gratifying success, putting in the shade all our previous efforts

during the twenty-one years of our existence. The Winton ball room is one of the largest in Ohio, yet was hardly large enough to accommodate our friends, well-wishers and members with their families. You get an idea of how strong a drawing card our entertainment was when the fact is noted that we had approximately fifteen hundred people visit the exhibition and attend the dance. Many people attended from near-by towns; they were determined to see the cooks at their best and were not disappointed. Local 167 is grateful to the artists who contributed their handiwork, their skill being a revelation to many who never see the men in the kitchen nor appreciate the fact that in addition to being skilled food preparers, they also have an artistic touch which surprised the unknowing. The exhibits were attractively placed and more than one lingering glance said as plainly as words could express it—If they would only let me partake of some of that good stuff to eat I would be satisfied.

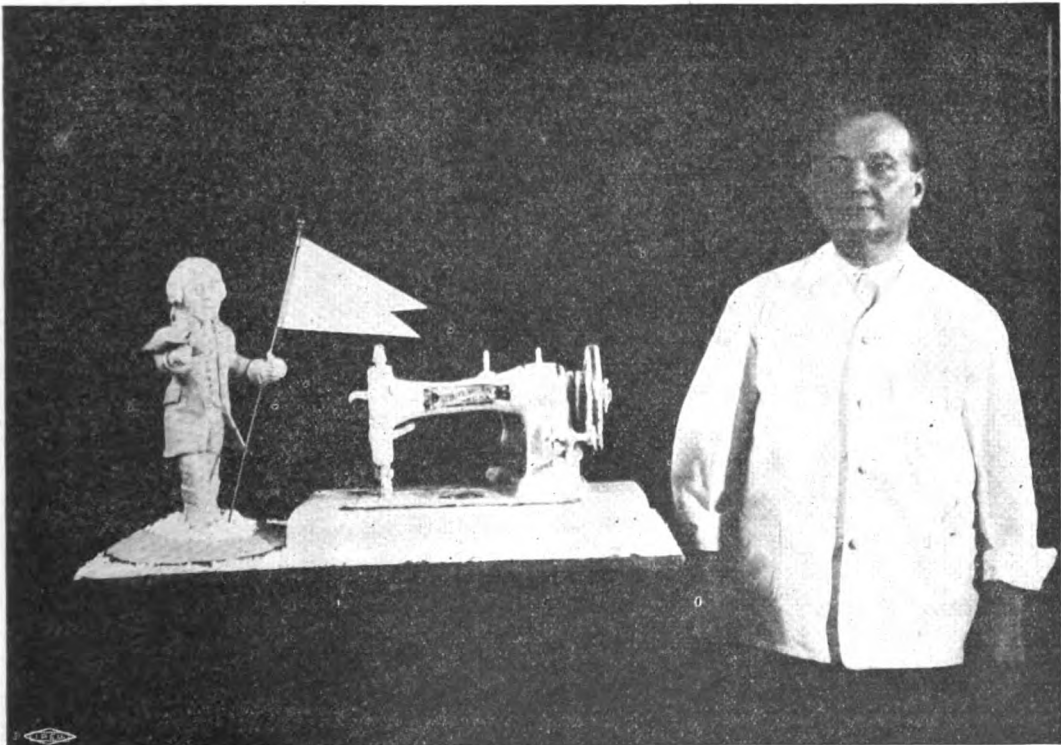
All who aided us in making artistic pieces, promise to repeat next year; without their splendid work the ball would hardly have been the big success it proved to be. As an indication of some of the work done by our artists, the accompanying picture of a sewing machine is offered. Brother Christian Koch, chef at the White Sewing Machine plant, is the artist. It may be well to say that if the machine constructed by Brother Koch were put in an oven for a few moments, it would melt. This comment is made so that the reader will get over the idea that the exhibit was nothing but a machine decorated with icing or tallow.

Once more we wish to tender to the artists who generously made exhibits for our culinary exhibition, our sincerest thanks and appreciation. I am, with greetings to all members and in behalf of Local 167,

Yours fraternally,

J. LIEBERMAN.

Recording Secretary, Local 167.



CHRISTIAN KOCH
Member of Cooks' Union, Local 167, Chef of the White Sewing Machine Cafe, Cleveland, Ohio.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—After passing two months of the present year, with the month of January featuring as about the worst January so far as the hotel and restaurant business is concerned since 1896, for, if my memory serves me correctly, it was around towards the close of President Cleveland's term in office. At that time I was merely what might be termed an apprentice; to be precise, my official position was that of dummy-boy at Boothby's Chestnut Street house. Was a pretty tough job at that for a kid and many of these rushes so common in that particular place had my curly locks standing at attention. However, I can still recall the abundance of soup kitchens which the hard time prevalent then made a necessity. The commencement of the present year appeared to me as if business had struck a toboggan, the foot of which had got lost in the shuffle. February came along and was away below normal, with the worst, as we thought, yet to come. There, staring us in the face, was our March calendar, the first day appearing in flaming figures of red, indicating we were confronted with the Lenten season; business as bad as it could be, and if precedent was to be considered, then it seemed time to ring down the curtain. But such was not to be, as on March 4—somewhat of a red-letter day in national events—came a merry little tinkle on our telephone bell, a brief conversation, business of too important a matter at this stage to discuss at length over the wire, a hurried slip into an overcoat, a request to a brother for company, for obvious reasons, a car ride, and we were then ushered into the sanctum sanctorum of the most prominent and the busiest caterer in town. He was not slow in getting down to business, first producing figures of past, present and future bookings, which I might say were abnormal. Frankly I can state that only for the figures in front of me I could never have believed it, as everyone else hereabouts seemed to be afflicted with a spell of coma. He stated that he could afford to pay for certain work which seemed to me, with a little figuring, would be agreeable to all concerned. Therefore, we did that same figuring and after suggesting a system differing to the one he had been using and illustrating it would be productive of the same results, he was convinced that a trial would not be amiss. Therefore, we were able to depart with a memorandum in the inside pocket containing the order for two days hence which amounted to about one hundred and eighty-five dollars for extra work. Some of the succeeding days were much larger, in fact, prior to typing this letter, am booking nine separate jobs for the same caterer. Not so bad, and this is Lent.

The best part of all this is my ability to state that the boys have all seemed to make a determined and united effort to deliver the goods in a cheerful and business-like manner. Here is the opportunity for Local 279 to convince employers that their "emporium" is the one at which to deal.

Keep up the good work, boys, and you need doff your hat to no local in the matter of efficiency and the numerical strength will soon show for itself. All it requires is a little perseverance, appearance and quality of service. You know our locals state with pride that they are able to furnish qualified craftsmen; then let us show the world we can back up our statement. Slackers may kindly prolong their vacation.

Was chatting a couple of weeks ago with a few of the boys of the "round table"—no, not one with an emerald top—and the conversation drifted into the way some of them embarked in the business. It was quite interesting and served to recall my own adventure. I remember well how an old oyster-opener working in the same shack as I, said, "Kid, don't you know that anyone getting into this here damned business never gets out of it?" I think he sympathized with me, but strangely enough, his words contained quite a lot of truth. I meet him occasionally and he is still hammering on the old block. I have heard often of people lying to get out of something but I confess I lied in order to get into the business. So I was thereby able to put in my story at the table. Just a wee messenger boy, No. 41 of the A. D. T., walking leisurely with my messages—or rather other people's messages—didn't smoke cigarettes yet. Got a call from a restaurant; was sent to the office of the *Public Ledger* with an ad for a cashier; read it, and wondered why I should walk around in the cold—and it was cold—week before Christmas by the way. Came back after reasonable time had expired and informed the owner of the restaurant that the newspaper office was closed. Thought he was going to annihilate me. Then asked him how he would like to give me the job. He was so astounded that I suppose he figured the drinks were on him. He asked me a few questions in mental arithmetic, which was the least of my worries, as I knew I could qualify under that examination. Then he asked me to write something. I was not a good writer, in fact, the worst in the school—and then some. So I said it was hardly fair to judge my writing, as it was so cold, and my hands were nearly frozen. How I did bless that cold spell, for that saved me, as I sure would have been called "out." Anyway, he said he would make inquiries. His sister then appeared on the scene. She had no kids of her own; perhaps she thought I would be worthy of adoption. Be that as it may, she put in a good word. Inquiries were made next day and I think my boss must have fabricated too, or he wanted to get rid of me, for he told the prospective boss of mine that I was the best boy in the place. That settled it, and that is the way your humble servant lied himself into the business.

Yes, without question, the oyster-opener was right in my case.

The story related above was only one of the stories in the school of scandal, though some of the others were of sufficient interest to get into print.

Had the pleasure of hearing an address by Mrs. Raymond Robbins during the month, in which she gave some interesting stories of her trip through European countries, relating the conditions as she found them in various parts. The other speaker, Mr. Moffitt, conciliator of the Department of Labor, also delighted the audience with his ever-interesting stories. Prior to the address, Mrs. Robbins and Mr. Moffitt were guests at a banquet engineered by Pauline Newman and Frieda S. Miller of the Trades Women's Union League of this city. Miss Miller took especial pains to insure same being held in a union restaurant, although any one acquainted with this charming young miss needs no reminder of her efforts to further the interests of the working class.

Fraternally yours,

GEO. F. ANDERSON,

Local 279.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—It is quite sometime since I wrote my last article, but now I want to write an open appeal to all members of the International, particularly to the brothers of Locals 1 and 2:

DEAR BROTHERS AND SISTERS—As a man who is watching very closely the labor conditions throughout the country I can see that the catering industry is not let out of it, but in our city of Brooklyn I must say, to the benefit of our Local 2, and to the credit of the officers, particularly to the business agents, that so far we haven't lost one inch of the conditions we had until now, and we hope to continue the same in the future.

But brothers and worthy sisters, let me tell you that in order to keep up good conditions, it is up to the members to stand by their officers and support them in every move they make, as this means our benefit and, like good soldiers, are heroes, because what they win it is for the faith they have in their generals. So let us have all good faith in our leaders and we will sure be the heroes in our future struggles with the bosses.

Now, brothers, I wish to inform you that very soon the season in Coney Island begins, and this year no new places are opening up, and whereas Local 2, of Brooklyn, has elected Brother Jack Brav to take charge of all places in Coney Island, I therefore plead to all members of Locals 1 and 2 not to come out by themselves looking for a job, as this means that the boss can handle them individually and so they work under no union conditions, as the case was last summer. Go to Brother Brav and he will place you to work in right time and under good union conditions as they prevail by us in the city of Brooklyn, and I have no doubt that you all know that we have the best conditions and best wages of any local of the International.

I close with fraternal love and sincere wishes for a good summer season. With greetings to all.

MORRIS STEIN,

Member, Local 2.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

QUEBEC, CANADA.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Just a few lines from Local 492, of the Old Rock City, and as this is my initial effort, I plead in advance kindly consideration of the readers of our magazine, the MIXER AND SERVER.

The big event of the year occurred on February 24, 1922, when our union gave its third annual dance, and it was the success which all members hoped for. We had union music, which is something new in this section, and it made a deserved hit. All in attendance were pleased and as we lead in matters of entertainment, those who desire success must employ union musicians or else be satisfied with poor results. We had disposed of about 200 tickets at one dollar each, and had reason to expect good attendance, in fact we did have. Supper followed in which all participated, and when we advise you that we had twenty-five dozen quarts of the kind of beer most cooks enjoy, the kind that carries a ten per cent authority—you know that when we say kick, that is what the beverage contained. While we enjoyed that beverage, many of us, myself included, were wishing that we had as guests some of our brothers from the Great North American Sahara, who seldom enjoy anything stouter in the beer line than one-half of one per cent, and everybody

knows that the beverage has no moral or legal right to be called beer.

Early in the dance our boys got steam up and you should see them go, you never saw such speed in and about a kitchen as was exhibited at our dance. Even our Grand Old Man Breton, never missed a dance and as far as that ten per cent stuff—well the old boy is no cripple nor minus a thirst. Brother Charles Tavignot disclosed that as a dancer he was right there, in fact one of the ladies asserted he was a scream. Brother Rish turned loose and proved to the satisfaction of all, that he shakes a wicked foot. Brother Holmes did not attend; says he does not like bottled beer, and it occurred to me that, perhaps he could have secured a substitute in the States that would have been pleased to imbibe his share. Don't all speak at once, boys.

Possibly Brother Holmes likes his in a can, it is more homelike to hit it that way, at least many of our boys think so. But oh you bottled beer, eh?

Brother Doyle had a wonderful time. Mrs. Doyle says Billy tried to show that living on St. Patrick Street has a real influence. He tried a few fancy Irish steps that astonished his wife.

Brother Alexander Chéry was floor-manager and astonished many of us who had never seen him dolled up in action before; he knows how to keep the ball a-rolling.

Brother Petroni arrived with a couple of fair ladies and saw to it that they had an enjoyable time. One of the old-time members said Brother Petroni was a bear, as if being a bear meant that you had to have two ladies escort you to an entertainment. Who wouldn't want to be a bear under such enjoyable conditions? Some of the ladies showed that even if they did put in several hours daily "peeling spuds" that they were right on the job when it came to tripping the light fantastic toe. Oh you heart-breakers.

Brothers Baltera, Enocco and Roebbling were the busy boys of the evening, they were here and there and everywhere aiding in helping our many guests have a good time, and they were successful, if the rewards in the form of smiles is taken into consideration.

Brother Soetens was chief mixologist of the evening, fearing that the girls and boys would not have enough of the good beer ready, he opened so many quarts that rather than see the beer go flat, the undersigned generously volunteered to reduce the quantity and neither of us regarded the task as an impossible one. Every one of our members interested themselves in making the dance a genuine success; of course some of them did not get to the hall until a late hour, but despite that fact they did their share to make our guests comfortable and saw to it that all had a good time.

We have a splendid bunch of loyal good fellows, they are deeply interested in their organization and can be relied upon to co-operate with the officers.

Local 492 will never be a numerically big union, but it will always be one of the best in the Dominion, because the members really work for the promotion of the union and the interest of their fellow members.

In a few words, we are a happy family and expect to remain that way for years to come. With cordial greetings to all locals and members, I am

Fraternally yours,

JACK MALLIN,
Financial Secretary, Local 492.

WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Well here are a few lines for the MIXER AND SERVER and I hope you will get it all in because it was a hard battle won and a lot of sore heads left out. My but what hard luck for the drys, but what it takes to do this kind of work we have it here in Wilmington, Delaware

City Council of Wilmington, Delaware, adopted a resolution by a vote of 7 to 5, for beer and light wine. There was a burst of applause from 50 or more spectators in the room and some of the councilmen who had supported the measure. The resolution read as follows:

The enactment and passage of the Federal Prohibition act has failed to meet with the approval of the general public throughout the country, while most comprehensive, drastic and summary in its character and scope, efforts to enforce same at vast public expense, have utterly failed to obtain and secure for it due and proper respect and obedience on the part of the people, abundant statistics of unimpeachable nature fully and conclusively demonstrate the fact that the general public is opposed to existing prohibition laws which deprive people of the natural and customary use and consumption of stimulating beverage. A general survey of conditions throughout the country suggest a reasonable and liberal modification of prohibition laws which will permit the manufacture, sale and distribution of wholesome beer and light wine. Be it therefore,

Resolved, That it is the sense of the City Council of the City of Wilmington, in meeting assembled, that the Congress of the United States of America and the State of Delaware, amend and modify existing prohibition laws under their proper powers which will permit the manufacture, sale and distribution of wholesome beer and light wine, and that all governmental revenue derived from such permission be set aside as a separate fund for the payment of bonuses to ex-service men; be it further

Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be transmitted to each of the following named officials by the city clerk of the City of Wilmington:

To the President of the United States and Speaker of the House of Representatives of the United States, and the Governor of the State of Delaware.

That in the event the Governor of the State of Delaware will call an extraordinary session of the General Assembly he shall include and make a part of such call the subject matter expressed in and by the resolution.

Bartenders' Union, Local 466, is looking forward to the next election, when we shall look up every one who voted against the beer and light wine in Council and believe me we are going to get after those dry boys hot. The writer attended all four of these meetings and some hot words were spoken. So whenever a thing like this comes up in a town where there is B. I. L. local, boys go after it and do all you can to win the fight; that is how to show your colors.

Now just a little word to every brother and sister of our International Union:

Go to your union meetings. Don't say your are too tired; the weather is too bad, or there is too much quibbling and "hot air" to interest you.

Every time you miss a meeting and leave it to the other fellow to look out for your interest you

are doing an injustice both to yourself and your organization.

Hoping that we will all attend a little better in the future and work harder for the boy in white apron and coat, and behind it all, never lay down on the job.

With best wishes from the members and officers of Bartenders' Union, Local 466, of Wilmington, Delaware, I am

Yours fraternally,

JOHN J. DOWELL,
Secretary, Local 466.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-18

ALBANY, N. Y.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—It is with pleasure that I report added progress in the building up of Local 471. Delinquent brothers are coming back into the fold, thereby showing themselves to be regular fellows. Nevertheless, they had to be shown that what we had to offer was to their advantage to share with us.

On March 24 we were called upon to bury Bro. Charles Clarkson, who had been in harness for over twenty-five years, the last four of which were spent in Albany. He had worked in nearly every large city from the eastern to the western coast, and many old-timers may recall him. Although many efforts have been made to locate relatives of the deceased brother, our efforts have been unavailing. If any member of the International knows anything about his family, Business Agent Matz would appreciate any information that can be given. It is believed that his home was in either Boston or Chicago.

We are now approaching our quiet season. The legislature has adjourned after a rather turbulent session, with a corresponding dropping off in the patronage of the hotels and restaurants. During the last week of the session we were honored with a visit by our General President, who was in Albany in the interest of bills affecting our crafts.

Our last big banquet was the Legislative Correspondent's Dinner, which is similar to the famous Gridiron Dinner, a yearly event in the National Capitol. Our old war horse, Samuel Gompers, sat at the table with the governor of the State, Nathan Miller, and other high State officials, and heartily enjoyed the fun as the newspaper boys kidded the State official family for its acts of omission and commission during the session just closed.

Now to wait for the summer season and the fine-weather boys to drop around.

Fraternally yours,

CHARLES OLIVER,
Press and Rec. Sec., Local 471.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-18

BUFFALO, N. Y.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Since we have been told by some members that they look forward to the coming of THE MIXER AND SERVER monthly; that they seek out the correspondence pages in anticipation of a letter from Local 196, and since you allow us space for our efforts, we feel constrained to send in some kind of a contribution to please these members as well as to keep the membership at large in touch with us, whether we are interesting or not.

We were lacking inspiration and were at a loss to think of something to write about, when Dame Nature came in and helped us in our dilemma. We were taken sick two weeks ago and were forced to comply with the laws of nature and stay in bed for

ten days. During this interim, besides being visited by quite a few of the brothers, we had a heart-to-heart talk with two M. D.'s, as well as a thorough overhauling. We were told that our nerves were not made of iron; that nature demanded a let-up on the strain. We can not for the life of us see where we have any chance to follow the advice and orders of the learned medicos. "Don't worry," they tell us, just like that, as if a conscientious business agent could stop worrying in these trying times, when one has to buck up against everyone from the Chamber of Commerce, the proprietors, the managers, etc., down to the busboy. A sample of some of the troubles a business agent faces is well depicted in the following:

IFS ABOUT THE BUSINESS AGENT.

If he writes a letter, it is too long.
 If he sends a postal, it is too short.
 If he edits a pamphlet, he's a spendthrift.
 If he goes to a committee meeting, he's butting in.
 If he stays away, he's shirking.
 If the meeting is small, he should have called the members up.
 If he calls them up, he's a pest.
 If he duns a member for his dues, he's insulting.
 If he does not collect them, he's crazy.
 If a meeting is a howling success, JOHN HENRY is praised.
 If it is a failure, the business agent is to blame.
 If he asks for suggestions, he's incompetent.
 If he doesn't he's bull-headed.
 Ashes to ashes,
 Dust to dust,
 If the others won't do it,

THE BUSINESS AGENT MUST.

While we were home sick, the tales that were told us about the comments of some of the members regarding our absence, were so brutal and nonsensical that they became ludicrous and comical, giving us a vivid example of the inconsistency of some of our supposed to be loyal, good fellow members. Nevertheless, after a day or two back on the job we find them smiling at us with expressions of such innocence and suavity trying to make us believe that they were our life-long bosom friends.

With all these handicaps, we were pleased to learn from President Flore himself, who stopped in for an hour's visit, that 196 is in as good, and in many instances, in better shape than any local in the country, hence you will readily see that it behooves us to keep up courage and not lose heart in face of the many obstacles and reverses confronting us, and throw the knocks, insinuations and slurs of these dissatisfied members in the waste basket.

We anticipate some changes in the hotels here, in the near future; changes that will benefit our members to a certain extent. The nature of these changes we cannot divulge at this time, but next month we hope to be in a position to give you more details.

We are looking forward to spring and the re-opening of the summer places and employment for some of our out-of-work members, and we hope that by that time some of our worries will be alleviated.

Again extending to you and the membership our sincere greetings and best wishes, we remain as ever,

Faternally yours,

ED. A. LALANNE,

Business Agent, Financial and Press Secretary,
 Local 196.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Could it be possible and would it be too much to ask if you could add

the following to my contribution of the 17th inst. I just received the MIXER AND SERVER for March and would like to say this:

P. S.—Brother George Anderson, of Philadelphia, batting for Brother Banas, in the March issue of the MIXER AND SERVER, certainly hit for a home run. His article should be read and memorized by every member of the International.

Faternally yours,

ED. A. LALANNE,

Business Agent and Financial Secretary, Local 196.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

SEATTLE, WASH.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Received my MIXER AND SERVER today and, having an evening to myself for a wonder, went through it from cover to cover. Enjoyed a "Regular Fellow" on the inside of the front cover; kept reading on and finished with the back cover. Then I remembered that I am honored by being press secretary of Local 33 and ought to be penalized for not performing.

Well, we have had some busy times around here for the past five months, and it ain't over yet; 'taint going to be over until we clean up. Our locals in Seattle have worked for over twenty years to get living conditions—an eight-hour day, a six-day week and reasonable pay. I said worked, and I meant it. Many of the veterans (some have gone on, God bless 'em) can remember, the battles we went through during that long period; but we made the grade.

About five months ago the "open shoppers" posted notices in their places informing their employees that on the following morning a cut in wages would prevail and the place be run as an "open shop." All our locals were involved. Within forty-eight hours we had some three hundred members on the street. The second week of the trouble, the members working, all of 'em, cooks, helpers, waiters, waitresses and beverage dispensers, assessed themselves a day's pay, and for twelve weeks thereafter \$1.25 a week for cooks and \$1 a week for other crafts. They came through like regular folks, as they are. This was in addition to their regular dues, which, in Local 33, was \$2.50 a month. Local 33 still has an assessment on of 75 cents a week, and the other locals are coming along. One firm mixed up in the trouble had seven places at the start; now they are off the map. Yes; we have had some time. We had over \$3,000 in a bank that busted just before the trouble; but, luckily we had several thousand dollars' worth of Liberty Bonds in a safety vault, and still have most of 'em. Just to show that we are still in the game, our local invested another thousand dollars in our daily labor paper last month and is contributing monthly to the miners who are locked out in our State.

The "open shoppers" started a dual organization. Yes; fixed up a place for 'em. They have moved once already to smaller quarters, and they have one more move coming—you know.

We got mussed up a little bit of course; woke us up. We have put a lot of coin in circulation, but the boys and girls dug it up and not a nickel went astray, all accounted for and nobody went shy. And now the sun is beginning to shine and the grass getting a little longer. Say, Boss, do you think we are ever going to let loose of that eight-hour day and six-day week? Oh, no! Don't you think we are going to be ready for next winter?

Oh, yes; and the fellows that are left who disturbed the good relations we have had here for years are going to know we are around during that time. We helped to build the city and we are going to stay; that's how well we like it.

"SEATTLE, U. S. A."

On your rolling hills, in silent splendor,
You grace the shores of the murmuring sea;
And something about your wondrous beauty
Holds deep in the heart of one's memory.
Snow-capped mountains all about you;
Rivers and lakes, and tall green trees,
Inspire the souls of a million lovers,
With you in the heart of all of these!
Kissed by the sun at the tip of the morning;
Soothed by a breeze as the shadows fall—
Glorious guardian of western wonders!
Seattle, we love you best of all!
—HELEN HARDY, in *Union Record*, Mar. 21, 1922.
Yes, we are still on the map, and, what is more,
we are going to remain.

Yours fraternally,
BOB HESKETH,
Press Secretary Local 33.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

CHARLESTON, S. C.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The cooks' local of Charleston is rapidly progressing in a business way. Although the struggle has been hard, we will hold out until the end.

Recently the Hametic Corporation of this city purchased a lot and built a large hotel, known as the Hametic Hotel, which has been leased to Cooks' Local 539 for one year and was opened on February 18, 1922, and we are making good. All members of the International Union who travel south and come to our city should bear in mind that we have a hotel managed and operated by union men. We want all traveling men to patronize us while in our city, and assure them the utmost courtesy and fair treatment.

Yours fraternally,
A. F. ALLEN,
Financial Secretary, Local 539.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

ASTORIA, OREGON.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Thought it about time the readers of the MIXER AND SERVER were reading a few lines from this neck of the woods, better known as the New York of the Pacific, where rail, water and ocean meet. This is the oldest town in the great Northwest, but did not ever actually start to move ahead until the culinary workers organized and affiliated with the International and woke up this town.

Culinary Alliance, Local 311, received its charter June, 1916, but never got actually started until the spring of 1918, and we sure started to go ahead for at present we have a hundred per cent organized town, and one of the most active labor unions in the city, also the largest membership of any labor union here.

President Homer B. Adkins, of our local, also president of the Astoria Central Labor Council, has been very active in the labor movement in this city and is one of the best assets we have in this local, in all matters he is a very level-headed man and can look at both sides of a case and will not make any decision without first thoroughly investigating same.

Chaplain Pat Pargeon, also vice-president of the

Astoria Central Labor Council, is the real Sky-pilot for a labor body, and sees that we take the straight and narrow path, though he says he will take a smile any time he is apt to run into the kind they made before the Volstead act went into effect. Brother Pargeon is one of the most sincere and conservative workers we have in the Central Labor Union and that is saying quite a bit, as Otto Hartwig, president of the Oregon Federation of Labor stated in the morning *Astorian*. March the 3d, that the Astoria Central Council was the most conservative Central Labor Council in the State—thanks to Brother Hartwig.

The loss of Brother James Wilson, who passed away March 1, is deeply felt by the members and his many friends, as the brother was an ardent worker in the interest of Local 311. Brother Wilson was buried under the auspices of this local, and the Memorial Services from our ritual were put on by the officers of this local, and as stated by the many who attended the ceremonies were very impressive and appropriate for such an occasion.

This is the first time I have written to the MIXER AND SERVER since holding down this position, which has been over a year and a half, but now that I've got started I will write a little oftener and let the members of the International know that there is something doing here besides fishing.

With the best of wishes, I am

Fraternally yours,
OSCAR GUSTAFSON,
Secretary and Business Agent, Local 311.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

CLEVELAND, O.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Pursuant to plans for building up the membership of Local 106, the local decided to keep the business representative outside the office soliciting new applicants and reinstatement of former members. After lowering the initiation and reinstatement fees to \$5 we are expecting good results from our efforts.

We also had to provide for some one to look after the books, members' dues and the booking of extra work at the office, so on Friday, March 17, Bro. Geo. N. Fitzpatrick was elected to that position after a spirited contest with two other entries. He assumed office immediately, with the title of financial secretary-treasurer. We are confident "Fitz" will make good in the new job.

It is very edifying to hear and read of the cause of the present business depression as expressed by "big business." They claim it is impossible to get back to normalcy as long as production costs are high, and propose as remedies for this condition the reducing of wages and the cutting down of the number of persons employed. Result has been that the few who have been employed on small wages could not purchase anything but the barest necessities and, together with those entirely out of employment, fear to spend any of their savings except when they are absolutely compelled to. Business has become stagnant and everybody suffers, including "big business" itself, for they can not move their products on the high-profit basis they have been accustomed to.

A much better plan, in my opinion, would be to pay fair wages, take a reasonable profit and get the big volume of business, which would bring prosperity to all, as evidenced by the methods used by a certain successful automobile manufacturer.

And while we are contending for a minimum wage for the worker, why not a maximum profit within the bounds of reason for the investor, so

that the worker might be able to show a little profit on his investment—his whole lifetime spent in toil.

We are fondly hoping that, with the close of the Lenten season, work in our industry will be more plentiful, and if our expectations are realized we will have nothing to complain of, for after all is said, the world wants the opportunity to work at a fair compensation.

Extending to the general membership best wishes for the future and the admonition to tighten up the lines and go and get 'em, I remain

Fraternally, EDW. A. WHISMORE,
Press Secretary, Local 106.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

TOLEDO, OHIO.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Just a few lines from the bartenders, waiters and cooks of Toledo. Everything in fair shape with prosperous days ahead. We have just drafted a wage scale for the bartenders' branch. The Labor Temple Club, employing two of our members, already has signed. The agreement calls for six days a week, eight hours a day, wages, \$28 a week. We soon will have the waiters and cooks' contracts ready for distribution, and expect success with both.

With greetings to all unions of the International and the Executive Board.

Fraternally yours,
TONY ADAMS,
Recording Secretary, Local 216.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

BUFFALO, N. Y.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—We are still running along fine though our membership is small. All members are taking a great interest in the local and are working hard to put it on top.

Brother Wm. H. Brandt, our president, was a delegate from the central labor council to Albany, in regard to the Miller bill.

Brother Albert Roy is still working hard collecting dues and is doing some great work. More power to you, Al.

The club is running along fine. A restaurant has been installed where you can get anything to eat your heart desires. Brothers Brandt and Spence, our stewards, do all they can to make things pleasant for the members, and if some of the stay-away brothers will give us a call we will try to make it pleasant for them.

Edward Guilfoyle with running mate, James McCauley, are back of the bar at our club. James Kelley and Jerry Dwyer are at Rich's place, South Division Street and Michigan Avenue. Give them a call, brothers. Hank Fredricks is at Tom Eley's cafe, Swan and Michigan Avenue. J. P. Dewes can be found at 120 Ferry Street. G. J. Morsey and Oscar Geyer can be found at Massey's cafe (Long's old place), Eagle and Michigan Avenue. Frank Kohler can be found at the Anger Bon Restaurant, 1438 Fillmore Avenue. Edward Miller, ex-president of Local 175, can be found at 301 Broadway; give him a call, brothers. Gerald Sullivan and Daniel Rogers are at 46 Georgia Street. Brother Miller is at 1261 Fillmore Avenue. Jack Murtha and Ernie Hutchen are at Ed O'Brien's cafe, Swan and Michigan Avenue. Geo. E. Wolper and Chas. Winter are proprietors of Gayety Inn, a theatrical headquarters, 42 W. Huron Street.

Yours fraternally,
FRANK BROWN,
Vice-President and Press Sec'y, Local 175.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Culinary Alliance, Local 815, is still in the field holding its own against all comers. We have the old worn-out Citizens' Alliance, Associated Industries, American Plan and the Open Shop, who have run their usefulness to an end by almost making paupers out of the business men. I am not able to say what the next name will be. It may be American Prohibition, prohibiting the American who labors from asking for bread. It would be a safer investment for them to go into the bootlegging business, for they could make more headway and better profits at less cost. The great Open Shop had cut the wages of mechanics, forced them to work longer hours, and added to the price of commodities just to help the commercial world along. At the present time there are but few capitalists, the business man being only an agent of the money power, thus doing its bidding or facing ruination. The propaganda of the so-called American Plan has become so rotten that it smells like a rotten-egg dump in the spring of the year.

The so-called men (scabs) have made their usual appearance in the city since the warm spell. I have not seen them, but the scent is still with them wherever they go. If it gets much warmer they will have to move on or take chances with the Board of Health. If they can't stay in hell they can't stand Salt Lake, as the climate will be the warmest of the two. Mr. Noprinciple (scab), take warning and don't come this way.

The Salt Lake City Federation of Labor is making good gains. Many organizations have been reinstated and are again in line. The street car men have been out for a long time, but have come back into the fold of the federation, giving their full strength of ten delegates to help the good cause along. A few more lifts like that will make the Chamber of Commerce take notice that they are not the only lights of the city.

They say that the income tax is exceedingly heavy for 1922. We are unable to say where it all comes from, unless the honest workingman has become a George Washington or the so-called business man has made a mistake and put down his losses instead of profits. They have made so many mistakes that it is almost impossible to tell who is who.

We are sorry to hear that the secretary of Local 581, Ogden, Utah, has gone wrong (not dead, but hiding). We sincerely hope that No. 581 will not suffer from this incident but learn a lesson and elect efficient officers and bond them, thus protecting their organization.

Work is still scarce at present, but all seem to be living. I would ask that all visitors call at the headquarters of the local instead of going out to look for a job and getting into a real unfair (scab) house, then making the excuse that they didn't know. Come to the business agent and get informed. Our headquarters are at 137 E. First Street, opposite the police and fire stations.

There are rumors that the copper mines will open soon, and also the steel works. We are looking for a boom in the building and other industries, but can't say when it will be. However, it will move Salt Lake up another notch this summer. Don't go by what you read in the papers but watch THE MIXER AND SERVER and get the correct news.

The meetings of Local 815 are held every Wednesday at 8:15 p. m., except second, 2:00 p. m. at the clubrooms of the local.

Fraternally yours,
JOHN MULLINS,
Pres. and Press Sec., Local 815.

DALLAS, TEX.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—We have had a great deal of trouble lately reinstating members from other locals who come to Dallas to work. As there is an assessment of from 25 cents to \$2 in nearly every local I have had any correspondence with, it causes me to write from two to three letters in order to get each of these members transferred to our local. It is just as easy for a waiter or waitress to straighten up with the local where he is working before he leaves and deposit his traveling card before it expires, thus saving the secretary all this trouble.

The majority of tourists who make Dallas have either been suspended or are back with their dues, and censure the business agent if he refuses to allow them to work from four to six weeks while they are straightening up with their former local. No sooner are they straightened out and receive a card and up-to-date book than they are ready to hit the pike for pastures new.

Waiters, waitresses and cooks coming this way should see to it that their traveling cards have not expired and that their dues are paid up to date, or else give Dallas a wide birth, as we don't aspire to the suspended brothers and sisters, commonly called tourists.

Business is quiet at present and work is not so plentiful, still Local 659 is holding its own. We have had a very moderate winter, and the weather is beautiful at present.

Hoping those who read this communication will heed the warning, with best regard,

Fraternally yours,

CHARLES A. SIMPSON,
Secretary Local 659.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

YODER, WYO.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—As spring always makes me feel like doing something, I have decided to help the editor fill up our journal. I feel as though something big was going to take place this coming summer, as some of the old timers have got a little stale on the job the past year and have let the hard-earned conditions they fought for so many years slip a little. But we have been talking the matter over while sitting around the hot stove this winter, so you can look for a spring membership drive from those who know what Mr. Boss wants and what God meant for us to enjoy.

I am enclosing a little verse in memory of my old friend, R. B. Gibbons, of Local 266, Kansas City, Mo., which follows:

In the graveyard softly sleeping
Where flowers gently wave,
Lies the friend I loved so dearly
In his silent grave.
Peaceful be your sleep, dear friend,
It is sweet to breathe your name.
In life I loved you dearly—
In death I do the same.
One year has passed but still I miss you.
Friends may think the wound is healed;
But little do they know the sorrow
That lies within my heart concealed.
You shall never be forgotten,
Never from my memory fade;
My loving heart will always linger
Round the grave where you are laid.

Fraternally,

JACK RICHARDS.

QUEBEC, QUE., CANADA.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Just a few lines to let the general membership know that Local 492 is going better than ever before. The boys seem to be taking a pride in making our meetings as interesting as possible as an inducement to make all members attend.

At our first meeting this month we were forced to accept the resignation of our worthy financial secretary, Bro. M. Roebeling, with many regrets. He has been a real live wire, always doing his best in the interests of our local. We were fortunate, however, in securing the services of Bro. J. Mallin for that important office, and we installed him at our last meeting.

On February 24 we held a euchre and dance, which was a huge success in every way, due mainly to the perfect organization of our amusement committee, but also to our individual members for the boost they gave it.

We intend to hold a smoking concert in the near future, as we find that these social events tend to create more interest in our local.

Fraternally yours,

F. KRAMPE,
Vice-President, Local 492.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

ST. LOUIS, MO.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Perhaps the following article will put a little pep into some of our members as they read our monthly journal:

HERE'S CAUSE OF TIRED FEELING.

One of the most pitiful pleas—pitiful because it indicated how supinely helpless some men are—was heard a few days ago when an alleged union man said: "The proprietor is going to break up our union."

This fellow had been working right along, but had not paid dues for two months, yet was whining that "the proprietor" was going to break his union.

No proprietor can break a union. The members alone can do that.

Of course, the union will be busted if the members are lacking in the spirit of manhood and independence—won't pay their dues and are eternally criticising their officers.

A union made up of such men really has no right to exist.

Fraternally yours,

GEO. C. WIESEMANN,
Secretary-Treasurer, Local 51.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

WHAT DOES HE LOOK LIKE?

Oftener than you can imagine, we have visitors to the general office, who are on their way to a sister local and they quite frequently ask us if we know the Secretary of the Local in the city where they are headed for. The best we can offer is that we know the secretary through correspondence only, and are unable to inform our questioner whether the secretary is long, short, fat or lean. "Wonder why those fellows don't send in a picture and let you print it in the MIXER AND SERVER?" So do we wonder, but that is all the good it does. Probably the price of half-tone union-made cut is what stops them from giving us a chance to size up their possession of pulchritude. If you have a good half-tone cut of your officers, preferable single pictures, for group pictures take up more space than we can afford to give, send them along. We promise to take good care of them and return after using.

When, Where and How

LOCAL unions seldom pass many years existence without coming in contact with the chesty individual, who, with or without provocation, struts to the middle of the meeting hall, beats himself on the breast a few times, and, in voice which he imagines carries a goodly percentage of dramatic weight, proceeds to regale the unwilling victims in attendance that: If it had not been for his timely and opportune appearance in the early days of the local union, his exceptional ability and incessant activity, there would have been nothing but a vacuum where a live union now exists. That he was not seeking credit, but he did not desire the membership to overlook the fact that he was the Big Noise when that sort of thing was the one thing needful.

The chief reason for his affliction is the knowledge which the booster possesses, that the majority of the membership are what might be called transients, few of them having had continuous membership in that local for more than a few months, and the limited number of home guards, being of the forbearing kind, just let the "spot light" seeker rave on.

The "in-by-traveling-card" members reluctantly listen to the spial and let the gabby guy get away with his stunt, probably concluding that he may be entitled to a fair measure of credit at that, and as he is not doing any one a serious injury, they say to one another: "Let him shoot, it's his play."

There is, however, another side to an event of the kind briefly set forth in the foregoing, and it is with that side that we are mainly concerned:

Every local union has a history, and what they need is a historian to collect the facts and transcribe them for the benefit of the present and future membership. That such history should be written is evident from an experience of fairly recent date.

In the course of a communication emanating from general headquarters, the attention of the secretary and members of a local union was directed to the approaching twentieth anniversary of the local union. The suggestion was made to the local union that it would be very appropriate for the president of that local union to appoint a committee with instructions that they consider ways and means of celebrating the important event. The suggestion was accepted and a committee of ten members appointed. At the first meeting of the committee the question arose as to the name of the man entitled to credit for organizing the local union. Four members of the committee advanced the information that they knew, and as each offered the name of the presumed organizer of the local it was evident that some one was in error. Result was that headquarters received a communication seeking official data on the subject. When the letter from general headquarters was placed before the committee, it was discovered that none of the four originally mentioned as being the "daddy" of the local union had been identified with its early history; in fact, had not, despite their respective claims, been within a hundred miles of the cradle when the lusty infant made its first yell for recognition. The man who had circulated among the workers at the trade, induced them to meet him and aid in the formation of that local union, was still a resident of the city, but, like many more of the hard workers in the labor movement, was content with the knowledge that he had started something, and that something had kept going on for twenty years, helping men to understand their duty toward one another, teaching them the meaning of brotherhood and fraternalism.

Every local union, no matter how old or how young, has a history which the membership should insist be made a matter of official record.

Several of our veteran unions offer to their membership, about once a year, a brief synopsis of what the union has accomplished during the preceding year, and several print a brief but very acceptable review, which goes back to the inception of the union, showing **WHEN, WHERE AND HOW** that local was organized and including in the history a roster of the officers from the beginning of the union to the date when the referred-to synopsis was printed. Another local that we recall emphasizes the amount of money it has collected and the benefits paid to its membership, closing the record with a complete roster of "those who have joined the silent majority."

Anniversary meetings and social sessions in commemoration thereof are good things; there is a spirit created which is beneficial to the members and doubly so to the union. At such sessions no more effective nor appropriate gesture can be made than a recital of "What Our Union Has Accomplished Since Its Inception."

By all means start writing the history of your local union; be able to offer to whomever may be interested exact facts as to **WHEN, WHERE AND HOW YOUR UNION MADE ITS INITIAL BOW AS A UNIT OF OUR INTERNATIONAL UNION.**



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THE MIXER AND SERVER



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This is the Official Journal of the
Hotel and Restaurant Employees International Alliance
and
Bartenders International League of America

Affiliated with the
AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR

Volume XXXI

Number 5.

CINCINNATI, OHIO, MAY 15, 1922

Press of
Roessler Brothers



Commercial Tribune Bldg.,
Cincinnati, Ohio

WARNING OR PROPHECY?

WHAT did the famous writer, H. G. Wells, have in mind several months ago when he was on his way to the Armament Conference at Washington, when he said:

"When one looks at New York, its assurance is amazing, when we reflect, we realize its tremendous peril. With the possible exception of London, the position of New York seems to me the most perilous of that of any city in the world.

"In a little while, within my lifetime, New York City may stand even more gaunt, ruinous, empty, and haunted than that stricken and terrible ruin, Petersburg (Petrograd).

"The ship of civilization is not going to sink in five years' time or in fifty years' time—IT IS SINKING NOW!"

What did H. G. Wells, the world-famous Englishman, see which prompted him to express himself in the manner quoted?

Mr. H. G. Wells visited St. Petersburg in the days of Czar Nicholas; he enjoyed opportunities of studying Russia at first hand under the old order and can refer to his writings to refresh his memory, if that were needed.

Mr. H. G. Wells visited St. Petersburg, known as Petrograd to many who have perused newspaper and magazine articles about Russia, since the overthrow of the Czar, since Trotsky and Lenine assumed control of that section of the world.

What did he see in and about New York, in and about America, which suggested the terrible picture offered in his few but solemn words? Has he been reading the appeals of the several hundred thousand former war veterans, the appeals of the men who made "the world safe for democracy," who now plead, aye, beg for employment that they may obtain food to sustain life, to secure clothing to cover their starving bodies? Has he been reading reports of unbiased investigators, who inform the people that where formerly the millionaires were counted by the hundreds, they can now be counted by the thousands, and that where poverty and distress was but incidental before the war, its appearance is conceded now to be quite general?

Has the famous Englishman, Wells, been looking for the books which contain the reports of the Industrial Relations Commission, the Commission which devoted months and months to an investigation, of which the public knows so little and of which it should know all?

Has H. G. Wells been reading the newspapers which printed reports of the ruthless war carried on in the State of West Virginia; the efforts of the Governor of Kansas to impose slavery through a device called an Industrial Court?

Probably H. G. Wells has been investigating the transportation situation in America; he may have read the findings of the Court established under the provisions of the Transportation Act of 1920.

Possibly he has been studying the fuel problem, keeping close watch on the coal miners and their activities.

Mayhap he has read the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States in the *Traux-Corrigan* case, discovering that there is a law for the wealthy and one for the poorer citizens of the community.

It is just possible that Mr. H. G. Wells read the newspaper and magazine articles which recited that a most wonderful discovery has been made by chemists—the discovery of a poison gas, that "a small vial of it turned loose in the Congress of the U. S. would destroy every mortal in both upper and lower houses—a gas so destructive that a bomb filled with this terrible destructive agent, dropped on the city of New York, would destroy every human being in that most populous city of America, within a few moments after the bomb had exploded?"

What was Mr. H. G. Wells' purpose in making the quoted statement? Did he make a prophecy, or tender warning to the House of Dollars?



Vol. XXXI

CINCINNATI, MAY 15, 1922.

No. 5

Affiliated with the American Federation of Labor

Published Monthly by the
GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD

At Commercial Tribune Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio, U. S. A.

Entered at the postoffice at Cincinnati, O., as second-class matter. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 19, 1918.

Printed by
Roessler Brothers,
Printers, Publishers



Commercial Tribune
Building,
Cincinnati, Ohio

SUBSCRIPTION

Per annum\$1.50

Matter intended for publication must be at this office by the 25th of the month preceding publication.

Correspondents will please write on one side of the paper only, and address all communications to the Secretary-Treasurer.



EXTRACT FROM CONSTITUTION

Section 140. The journal shall be issued monthly under the direct supervision of the General Executive Board, who shall act in the capacity of "associate editors." And the Secretary-Treasurer shall have the power to censor all matter for publication.

Section 152. The General Executive Board shall hold the right to refuse the publishing of any article of a personal or other nature inimical to the interests of the International Union.

JERE L. SULLIVAN, Editor
Commercial Tribune Building, Cincinnati, O.

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Every member of the Hotel and Restaurant Employees' International Alliance and Bartenders' International League being interested in its welfare, inasmuch as the proceeds are part of the International funds, it therefore follows that, being the "servers" of condiments, liquors, etc., their good-will would be of marked advantage to purveyors of articles of consumption, either in hotels, clubs, cafes, buffets or bars. The membership of the International Union consists of the very highest class of bartenders, cooks, waiters and hotel employees generally.

America is more than a country. America is more than a continent. America is more than a name. America is an ideal. America is the apotheosis of all that is right.—Samuel Compers, President of the American Federation of Labor.

There is little to be gained and much to be lost by our members who habitually make promises on behalf of their local unions, which under the most encouraging auspices imaginable cannot be achieved inside of a decade of unceasing and unequalled activity. Prospects who absorb such promises show resentment when the union fails to deliver as promised, and to that attitude may be attributed many suspensions.

Our organization is not a miracle worker, none of its officers or members have any sensible reason to pretend or promise achievement within a stated period. There is in the platform of our organization a promise, but it is couched in words that permit of but one interpretation.

The prospective member is advised by that declaration of principles that "To enable him to secure his full rights he must unite with his fellow workers so as to accomplish by united action what is impossible by individual effort."

The printed and official statement relative to objects of our organization remain as they were when our organization was instituted; it is the height of folly for members to attempt to insinuate into the printed platform their own ideas of what the organization intends to convey.

Our Book of Laws informs whomsoever may be interested in the subject that "The object of this International Union shall be to organize all persons working in the allied trades; to better their condition morally, socially and financially." The Book of Laws further emphasizes the fact that "It"—the International Union—"shall be composed of locals which acknowledge the jurisdiction and are subject to the laws and usages of the International Union."

We promise to every capable worker at the catering industry "to unite with them" for the purposes set forth—to improve our moral, social and financial conditions. We do not promise achievement first, nor do we say that we have something to offer which they can enjoy without personal effort.

That we could promise advantages which the non-members do not enjoy, is admitted, but what we may offer of a tangible nature, is achievement produced by united effort of our members, and we say quite plainly—or should—that further ad-

vancement depends upon the acquisition of added membership of the workers at the catering industry.

We say to all men and women employed in the catering industry: If you are a capable worker at any of our allied crafts and of good moral character, there is a place for you inside of our International Union. By affiliating with us, we can the better guard our collective interests and promote our future well-being. Our organization is not an experiment, it has been in existence for a score of years and more, it has, through its membership exercised a beneficial influence on the industry, it has made working conditions in the industry better and has made fair headway in obtaining for the workers better compensation and working conditions.

We do not say that our International Union expects to revolutionize working and wage conditions within a given period, and whosoever makes declaration to that effect, is speaking without authority and surely minus good common sense. Boost and boast are excellent in their way, but both may be overdone when thoughtless men make promises for their local unions, promises which in reality are hopes for the future.

Talk about your organization, tell about its good work, boast of its accomplishments within reason, but refrain from promising that which only time and a united allied crafts can produce in years of energetic effort.

The record made by our organization is excellent, confine yourself to that history and its hopes for the future and you will conserve energy and promote more stable membership.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

BETWEEN OURSELVES.

Why They Quit Keeping Step.

You remember the old story about the head-waiter who was accustomed to giving *drill* about once a day. He would hide his little shots with a thin veil, as the following example will show: "Boys, you have done very nicely so far this week, but I do not want to mention names, yet the man on the salts had better be a bit more careful or he may find himself making the acquaintance of the cashier before the usual time." So with us, we do not care to mention names, but the local unions who pay about fifty dollars a year into the Defense Fund, have an iron-bound crust to write us and inform us that unless the General Executive Board supplies them with not less than ten times the amount they are credited with paying into the Defense Fund they will surrender their charter and let the union go kersmash.

Members who have even casually perused the offerings of the various contributors to the pages of the MIXER AND SERVER, as well as the pencilings of the editor, will recall that we have on numerous occasions gone out of our way to impart the information that we get out of the funds, out of the organization, what we put in. We may carry the impression that every dollar paid to the general office is coin to be used in defense of local unions, but we might as well divest ourselves of that viewpoint now as later, because it is excess baggage and don't mean anything.

Before the last General Convention took the

matter in hand, the Defense Fund received just three cents a month a member. In other words it would take one hundred members in a local union to remit three dollars to the Defense Fund, if the numerical strength of the local union was not in excess of that number, the local union paid into the Defense Fund exactly three dollars a month, or thirty-six dollars a year. Since the law was amended, the amount remitted being same, but the allotment is different, one cent was taken from the Death Benefit Fund and allotted to the Defense Fund. To make that quite plain, the per capita tax was 20 cents and is now 20 cents a member a month, but the allotment or division of that tax has been changed, so that instead of the Death Benefit Fund being allotted seven cents a member a month as formerly it receives under the amended law six cents a member a month, whereas the Defense Fund which had to get along with three cents a member a month, is now getting four cents a member a month.

Local unions may demand support from the Defense Fund, they have a legal and moral right to expect as much from the Defense Fund as they paid in, but when they make demands for more than they paid in, they are pressing the limit beyond what is legal and right. They have no more right to demand appropriations from that fund in excess of what they have paid in than they have of demanding of affiliated local unions that they shall remit part of their funds which they may have use for themselves. It is all well enough to assume that inasmuch as the money has been paid in for defensive purposes, that any local in trouble has both moral and legal rights to expect aid from that fund, but, and stick a pin right here, there are local unions who have had no trouble, nor contention whatsoever, who have been paying their little mite into the Defense Fund and who have not only a legal but a moral right as well, to expect the managers of the business of the organization to see to it that there shall be something in the Defense Fund for emergencies, for the time when the supporting unions, those which have never asked for or drawn down a dollar from that fund, may become involved in contention with employers to be able to obtain some aid from that fund when such contention arises.

There has been no special effort made to surround the Defense Fund with similar laws as do protect the Death Benefit Fund, but in spite of the absence of such regulations, it has been generally understood and agreed to that the Defense Fund is intended to be helpful to the unions which maintain the fund. If a local or locals have paid generous allotments to the Defense Fund, it is no more than right that they should obtain from that fund equal appropriations as they have remitted in its support, but the seriousness of the situation is apparent when local unions—and there are a number—make demands upon the General Executive Board for appropriations from the Defense Fund wholly beyond any amount these locals have ever paid into that Fund. We have a number of local unions who make demands upon their employers every year; these demands may be reasonable and they may be the contrary, the Board members have no means of knowing which is which. Said locals make up a wage schedule and when they get ready to submit the schedule and agreement for consideration of the General Executive Board they invariably accompany the wage scale with a request for financial assistance in the

event of a strike or lockout. These locals have been told time and time again that they have overdrawn their account in the Defense Fund, but that does not prevent the officer communicating with the general office from intimating that if we get in trouble and the International Union does not come to our assistance, what is the good of being connected with the International Union? These locals know full well that they have not paid into the organization for all funds the amounts they set forth as being needed for their assistance. Call it plain nerve or what you will, it is habitual with some of our unions to make demands annually and expect the organization to carry them irrespective of conditions. Not long ago a local union which had enjoyed more than its legal allotment, informed us that we were guilty of neglect because we did not forthwith remit several hundred dollars on being informed that they were on strike in several of their houses. "Why," wrote the secretary, "we informed you two weeks ago that we expected trouble and it was your duty to submit that information to the members of the General Executive Board, so that they could make necessary provisions for laying aside enough money to help us conduct our strike."

And that local union had been permitted to obtain from the Defense Fund several hundreds of dollars in excess of what it had ever paid in support of the Defense Fund. "Where do we get the money from to maintain the Defense Fund?" we inquired of the secretary of the petitioning union. "Money, where do you get it? Why from the unions, where did you suppose I thought you got it from? From the unions, and every one of them—if they knew—would be on your neck, on the necks of your fellow members of the Board if they knew you were such a cheap guy." Later we sat down and wrote that "dear brother" that we were not paid to carry on personal controversies, that the organization elected myself and co-members of the General Executive Board with the understanding that all of us would give to the organization the best of brain and hand to the end of promoting and protecting the interests of the men and women who paid the freight. That each local union contributed its monthly tax for the benefit of themselves and their co-workers in the industry, but so far as we could discern the organization did not expect, nor would it long tolerate a condition, which permitted one or several affiliated unions to use all of the Defense Fund for their special advantage. That local unions whose money was remitted to the general office for tax, did not acquiesce in the idea that we could use the entire Defense Fund for a few selfish unions and be unable to help other locals when they became involved in trouble.

That any local union which had taken down several hundred dollars in excess of what it had paid into the general funds of the organization and which demanded further appropriations from that fund was, if anything, guilty of wilfully abusing its privileges and imposing upon the good nature of men and women who showed a willingness to be on the level with the world and not seeking to secure a shade the best of the affiliated contributors.

We dug up several communications from the referred to "dear brother" in each of which he had complained bitterly about traveling members coming to his city looking for employment. "We have," wrote the referred to secretary, "worked

late and early to create conditions in this town, we have gone to some expense in establishing a nice headquarters, and we do not look with any degree of favor on the *tourists* who drop off in our town, hang around our headquarters looking for an opening that rightfully belong to our own members, we would ask that you print a 'Stay Away Notice' in the official publication, so as to warn these travelers to keep on going when they hit the boundaries of our city." And that fellow presumed to speak for himself and associate members of his local. He was unwilling to give a traveling member a chance, but more than willing that the *tourists'* proportion of the Defense Fund be allotted to his local and used for himself and colleagues. It may interest the reader to know that that "dear brother" is no longer an officer of that local, he slipped out between two suns with the bank-roll—not much of a roll, but enough to attract Johnny Graball. Yeh, he is still missing and the local, after being down and out for months, was revived and of course the membership lay all of their troubles, including the authorship of the sassy communications to headquarters on the departed crook.

Getting back to the Defense Fund, and if you please it is a big topic that should invite your attention, even if your local has never asked for a penny from that fund. It stands to reason that with the laws as they are and the revenue to the fund as small as now provided, there is little chance for that fund to ever become overloaded with excess coin. Even if our membership was one hundred thousand—how we do wish it was that big—it is easy to calculate the amount of money that would be allotted to the Defense Fund from the per capita tax. Forty-eight thousand dollars a year sounds big, but if you will take time and sit down to do a little figuring, you will uncover facts relative to sustaining workers while on strike that will prove interesting if not absorbing. In the report of the secretary-treasurer to the Nineteenth General Convention held at St. Louis, Mo., June 11-15, 1917, pages 38, 39, 40 and 41, will be found data, based upon the cost of living at that period. The figures given cover cost of a strike involving 500 members and the amount shown as being positively required for such strike was in excess of \$4,000.00 the week. If your local union library holds the bound volume for the year 1917, or if you are one of those who keep their monthly numbers on file at home, dig up that report and read it with care, it is worth ten minutes of your time.

Yes, we have a Defense Fund, and it also true that we have no rules, except those made by the General Executive Board governing the distribution of that fund, but the time is approaching when rules must be made to govern the Fund in order that local unions shall be deprived of the chance of making demands for consideration in excess of what they are legally and morally entitled to. Rules that will forever stop the seekers for advantage, who would spend all of your money, but who begrudge you the chance of making a dollar under the jurisdiction of their union. In the last few years we have lost several selfish graball locals. In this composition will be found the real reason why they quit keeping step; they'd be with us yet, if we paid them to remain loyal, but we've gotten over that habit and the news to that effect starts on its way now.

JERE L. SULLIVAN.



Section 141. All official announcements printed on the Official Pages of the Mixer and Server shall be read at the first meeting after the journal has been received by the Secretary, and a copy posted at the local union headquarters for the benefit of all those who may have been absent from meetings.

HOW THEY STAND.

California	32
Texas	28
New York	28
Illinois	25
Pennsylvania	24
Washington	19
Massachusetts	15
Ohio	15
New Jersey	14
Missouri	12
Canada	11
Oregon	11
Wyoming	9
Wisconsin	9
Oklahoma	9
Minnesota	8
Connecticut	8
Montana	7
Colorado	7
Kentucky	6
Indiana	5
Arizona	5
Idaho	4
Louisiana	4
Michigan	4
Utah	4
Iowa	3
Maryland	3
West Virginia	3
Nebraska	3
Kansas	3
Tennessee	3
North Dakota	3
Arkansas	2
Rhode Island	2
District of Columbia	2
Virginia	2
New Hampshire	2
New Mexico	2
South Carolina	1
Nevada	1
Maine	1
Alabama	1
Canal Zone	1
Delaware	1

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

LOST MEMBERSHIP BOOKS FOR MONTH OF APRIL, 1922.

Local 279—Geo. R. Long.
Local 815—Oscar J. Taylor.
Local 865—Joe Pelarski.
Member-at-large—Joe Smith.

CHARTERS ISSUED, APRIL, 1922.

475 M, Lawton, Oklahoma.....Joe C. Howard
615 M, Paris, TexasMyrtle Berry

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

INFORMATION WANTED.



The above picture represents Edward Teller Coumbs, who, it seems, is a catering industry employee, having worked as a cook as well as at other work in and about hotels, restaurants and cafes. His mother, Mrs. L. Coumbs, resides in the city of Leadville, Colorado. Address 318 East Fourth Street. She is very anxious to locate her son. Any effort on the part of our members to bring mother and son together will be appreciated.

DEATHS DURING APRIL, 1922.

Local 7:—Chas. Grant, Alex. Irwin, Chas. H. Newman, Frank L. Johnson, Harry B. Edwards.
 Local 17:—Jacob Beumer.
 Local 30:—Harry Collins, Anton M. Cerletti.
 Local 33:—Eugene Willett.
 Local 66:—Peter Verdier.
 Local 115:—Aug. Curry, Edw. McAndrew.
 Local 188:—Walter Schylla.
 Local 237:—Anthony Borgna.
 Local 254:—Wm. Hughes.

80-8-18.....7....83-8-83-13-8-15

TUCSON, ARIZ.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Please publish the following in the MIXER AND SERVER:

To whom it may concern. Henry A. Zimmer, former secretary of Local 413, Tucson, Arizona, was charged with embezzling the funds of Local 413. He admitted before the local body that he was short in his accounts.

He failed to appear before the Local Board for trial. He was then fined the sum of \$25.00 and suspended until balance of shortage and fine are paid. He has since left for parts unknown. Local 413 is responsible for this publication.

B. P. CARPENTER, President,
 EDWARD WYNNE, Secretary,
 Local 413.

80-8-18.....7....83-8-83-13-8-15

A TIP TO THE "OH, SHUSH" GUARDS.

"Don't believe half of what you hear and none of what you read," is about the way the old maxim has been revised by the "Oh Shushers." Be that as it may, we are tendering a bit of feed-box information, as they say out at Bowie, and you can suit yourself whether to absorb it or not.

Knowing looks were the only indication that some of our wise boys put up when the series of spy stories was run in the MIXER AND SERVER last year; while they did not say it loud enough to be heard, a shrug of shoulders and the very ready, "O, shush" was noted. Jere L. had been getting an extra shot in the arm or was smoking seconds. To the doubting Thomases we now suggest that if they have a friend connected with the Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, they approach that friend and borrow his official journal for the month of March, 1922, and as soon as possible after obtaining loan of the referred-to publication, get set somewhere that guarantees solitary comfort and begin reading the story under the caption, "Corporation Espionage."

Make a memorandum of the foregoing recommendation, obtain a chance to peruse the story mentioned, and before you have been engaged in reading thirty seconds, you will agree that there are human skunks, two-legged rats, who, if chance offered the opportunity, would sell the virtue of a member of their own family for a price which would not permit them to purchase a pair of Kentucky jeans.

In that same publication (page 169) will be found another bit of interesting information. Read it, too, and see if you think that we have been peddling that stuff commonly known as "bushwa."

GET ACQUAINTED**With Your Fellow Workers, They May Be Good Scouts.**

Wage-workers carry so much excess baggage that one wonders how they manage to make any progress whatsoever. Moreover, the man who has the temerity to stand up and advise them to discard the useless junk usually gets batted in the optic or slammed in the slats.

Did you ever study human nature in and about the headquarters of a local union? If not, you've an interesting experience coming to you, for you will admit that there are more workers in the catering industry who studiously pull the side-stepping stunt than can be found in any other line of endeavor.

"Who was that guy you were just talking to, Slim?"

"Oh, one of those boomers from the southwest; forgot his name. He was asking me if I knew where he could butt in and work for a few days. Seems to think I keep cases on the jobs in this burg. Even if I knew I wouldn't tell him; let him get out and rustle his jobs the same as I do."

Does that brief conversation remind you of similar exchange of talk that you've heard often?

That's one of the big stones hung around the neck of the catering industry workers: They do not know one another, and show reluctance in getting acquainted. One would imagine, if he did not know better, that every other man you met in the industry was a second-story worker or high-jacker.

Why is it? Are we going to make the grade with that sort of mental attitude? Never in a thousand years. We are as good as we think the other fellow is. Is that too confusing for you to grab off? Take a moment and give your think works a chance to function. If the workers at the industry are such a no-account, worthless lot of stiffs as to prompt you to evade them, whose fault is it? The men and women working at the catering industry are not angels, but they will match the workers in any other trade. It's the men and women of the industry that create the reputation for themselves and those working at the trade. If it is raised, all hands benefit; if it is lowered, all workers in the industry are injured. Make the acquaintance of the girls and boys working with you—with those who are members of your union—and it's sinkers to spareribs that you will find ninety-nine out of every hundred pretty good scouts to know. Quit knowing the things that are not so about your own associates in the trade. Do a little boasting, and you'll be surprised what a lot of girls and boys will join with you in that sort of good work.

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THE CONCLUSION OF HIS ACT.

Movie Star—"But, look here, if he's going to throw me into the rapids, how am I going to get out?"

Director—"That's all right. You don't appear again."—*Life*.

80-8-18.....7....83-8-83-13-8-15

A BIT O' SCOTCH.

They stood amid the bracken braes,

A lad and lassie fair to see.

"I prithee for a kiss, fair maid."

Said Roderick Dhu on bended knee.

The maiden blushed a rosy hue.

Her downcast eyes she shyly hid

And softly cried, "Why Roderick Dhu!"

And Roderick did.

—G. W. BLUME.

PRESIDENT'S PAGE

BUFFALO, N. Y., April 25, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Here we are, entering the month of flowers and what have we done towards making that drive for new members a success? More important than that possibly—what have we done to keep the present membership in line and winning back to the fold the strayed sheep? New life and blood is essential to the advancement of civilization and so too with organization. We have learned that some of our local unions have treated the suggestion of a low initiation and reinstatement fee with indifference and contempt, assuming the arrogant attitude that if non-members working at the craft desire membership, let them pay a full pound of flesh or remain on the outside; we can get along without them; they only are taking the place of our unemployed members, etc. That is a selfish and untenable position to assume and no local union with that conception of organization is going to be a success—they are writing their own funeral march and are too narrow in their understanding of the future to realize it.

There is a large unorganized field of workers in the catering industry before us and until we can bring them within the fold of our International Union and be real leaders, we are not going to be able to give to our membership one hundred cents on the dollar return for their investment. To keep the unorganized workers in the catering industry out of your organization because you have some members out of employment, is one of the most ungrateful acts that a labor union can practice. It is well to care for the unemployed and they are worthy of every consideration that can be given to them, but because of their unemployment it would not justify a local union in closing their doors to other craftsmen or women.

We must look to the future: Life and all its problems, aspirations, aims and ambitions deal with the future. Present plans must be changed according to conditions that arise as time passes.

We are soon to be called to register our choice at the primaries for the man or woman who is to voice our sentiments, desires and wishes, in the next Congress of the United States. We know what the paramount issue before the American people is—a modification of the Volstead Act which will permit the sale, for beverage purposes, of light wines and beer. What are you doing to crystallize a sentiment among your friends and neighbors for this cause? What is your local union doing towards that end? Nothing! Why? That is the answer we expect. It is a regrettable condition. Why it should exist we are unable to understand, it may be charged to indifference, but more apt to a condition of lethargy that we have permitted ourselves to get into. Whichever it may

be, now is the time to pull ourselves out, brush up and get into the harness. There never was a better time to do the missionary work that is required, than today; do not put it off until tomorrow, work from now until the primaries and then with renewed energy enter into the election campaign. It means work, lots of it, but the goal that we seek is worth every ounce of our labor, let us give it with a free will.

United States Senator Wadsworth, of New York, in an address delivered a few days ago, said as follows:

"Conditions arising from the enactment of the Volstead Law are a disgrace to the country. The wave of hypocrisy which has swept over the country as a result of that enactment is a menace. Not only are the people living lives of hypocrisy, but so are public officials of high and low degree. I believe there will be modification—very material modification—of the Volstead Act soon. The popular feeling will demand it. I think that the modification will permit people to get malt and vinous beverages of greater alcoholic contents than is now permissible. And those beverages need not even then be intoxicating."

What more nobler sentiments do you want to put pep back of your work. When men of that standing will come out in the open with a declaration of that kind, it surely means something. Now then, let us all get into the coming Congressional campaign, primaries as well as the election, and when the votes are counted, we can look for our reward.

In our February letter we made mention of our efforts to adjust the existing differences with the National Surety Company. We have had their proposal before us for several weeks and have concluded that under our laws we were unable to fully and honestly meet the conditions that they exacted and we have therefore requested them to deal direct with our local unions, which they are now doing through their local agencies, at a premium similar to that formerly charged through the American Federation of Labor. If there is no agency in your city through which you can secure a bond, you may address the National Surety Company, 2 Albany Street, New York.

During the month I visited New York, Brooklyn and Newark, and in addition to aiding in the adjustment of several matters affecting our local unions in Greater New York, I had the honor and pleasure of attending a testimonial dinner given in honor of Brother Leopold Pollak, business representative of Local 219. Words and space will not permit of expressing the splendor of the occasion. It was a wonderful demonstration of the love and affection in which Brother Pollak is held by his membership, and we felt honored in being able to lend our presence to such a noble and auspicious affair.

My expense account for the month is as follows:

March 29—New York and sleeper.....	\$19 57
April 6—Buffalo and sleeper.....	19 57
Postcards and printing.....	7 25
Office supplies	80
Telegrams and phone messages.....	1 10
Postage	6 00
Traveling expenses	56 00

Total\$110 29

Respectfully submitted,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1,144.

March 27, 1922.

MR. HUGO ERNST, Secretary, L. J. E. B., 828 Mission Street, San Francisco, Cal.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have your communication of the 22nd, wherein you ask for a decision on the following:

"Is a passive member subject to the working rules and regulations as laid down by a local union?"

"Can a local union force a passive member to abide by their working rules and regulations?"

"Has the local joint executive board authority to remove a house card if the proprietor (passive member) refuses to comply with the working rules of the union?"

"Can a passive member (working proprietor) take out a withdrawal card and retain the house card if he employs members of the union?"

"If a member out on withdrawal card opens a restaurant and employs members of the union, can the local joint executive board force her to deposit her withdrawal card if she engages actively as a waitress in her own establishment, before they issue her a house card?"

Decision 756 will advise that the hours of labor of a passive member in his own place of business cannot be regulated by a local union.

Passive members are not subject to the working rules and regulations of a local union, hence a local union cannot discipline them for not working in accordance therewith.

The local joint executive board has jurisdiction over the issuing of house cards and can decline to issue same to proprietors who hold passive membership, if in the judgment of the board the issuing of the same is going to prove detrimental to the best interest of the membership as a whole. If a house card has been issued to a passive member and there are no violations of the rules and regulations under which the same was issued, except the alleged acts of the said passive member in connection with his own activities, the local joint executive board would not be justified in removing the said card.

A passive member (a working proprietor) employing members of our allied unions and working himself, is entitled to a withdrawal card if his dues are paid for the current month and no charges are standing against him, and he can retain the house card if he does not violate any of the conditions under which the same was issued.

A withdrawal card member who opens a restaurant and employs members of the allied unions while working herself, cannot be forced to deposit her withdrawal card as a condition under which she may be issued a house card.

A local union or the local joint executive board has a right to exact evidence of bona fide ownership or partnership, before giving recognition to

the same. A member holding stock or shares in an establishment is not considered an employer, unless the holder thereof assumes full responsibilities of ownership or partial ownership.

With greetings,

Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1,145.

March 28, 1922.

MISS MAUDE KING, Secretary, Local 791, Box 59, Aberdeen, Wash.:

DEAR MISS AND SISTER—I am in receipt of a communication from a member of Local 791 properly certified, asking for a decision on the following:

"Can the president of the local discharge a committee because said committee does not agree with his views?"

"Can the president preside at a meeting while under the influence of intoxicants?"

"Can a local assess its members on the basis of a percentage of their earnings in order to support the local, providing that the members vote such an assessment when the treasury is depleted?"

In the absence of any definite declaration in the by-laws on the right of the president to discharge a committee, the union would have to govern themselves in accordance with parliamentary law. Under parliamentary usages a committee can only be discharged by a vote of the assembly. If the committee was appointed by directions of the union or in accordance with the constitution or by-laws, it would require a majority vote of the union to discharge such a committee.

No officer should be permitted to occupy his office or station, if his physical condition does not permit him to exercise his mental faculties in a normal manner.

A union has a right to levy an assessment on their members for the purpose of meeting a deficit in its operating costs or some special condition that may arise, however, the permanent levying of an assessment, whether it be a pro-rata share of the earnings or a set sum, in order to meet the normal expenses of a local union is not advisable; the dues of a local union should be fixed at a rate sufficiently high to care for the general expenses and the application of assessments should only be resorted to, to meet emergency costs or expenses.

With greetings,

Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1,146.

March 29, 1922.

MR. GEORGE C. WIESEMANN, Secretary, Local 51, 3204 Lucas Avenue, St. Louis, Mo.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have your communication of the 27th, wherein you ask for a decision on the following:

"Has the Executive Board of the local a right to initiate a candidate before he has been elected to membership by the local union?"

"Can we accept into membership an applicant who works as an insurance agent and follows bartending as a side line?"

Section 6 of the constitution provides the form in which an applicant for membership must be

ected, which must be a majority vote at a regular meeting, no secret ballot allowed. You cannot initiate an applicant until he has been elected. The union can authorize the Executive Board or its officers to initiate applicants after they have been elected, if said applicants cannot present themselves at a regular meeting, or for any other reason deemed sufficient by the local union.

Decision 113 will advise, that if an applicant for membership is not working at the allied trades, you cannot elect him to membership.

Decision 227 will advise, that a member cannot divide his time between two or more trades, except in violation of the constitution.

Section 3 of the constitution provides the scope covered by the charter of our International Union and men or women engaged in any other craft or industry are not eligible to membership.

So long as the constitution provides that it is unlawful for a member to follow or work at any of our allied crafts while engaged in a steady position in some other trade or calling, then it must logically follow, that it would be unlawful for the local union to accept into membership, an applicant who would be disqualified to hold membership, unless the said applicant would cease to continue holding said steady position at another trade or calling.

We are not in line with the thought that a man working as an insurance agent during the day, should be privileged to work as a bartender at night, that in our judgment, would be a violation of Section 10 of the constitution.

With greetings,

Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1,147.

April 17, 1922.

MR. CLAUDE J. PAULK, Secretary, Local 168, 500 Jackson Street, Amarillo, Texas:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have your communication of the 12th, wherein you ask for a decision on the following:

"An expelled member of Local 168 is the proprietor of a restaurant in Amarillo and employs members of Local 168. Can we give him a house card?"

An expelled member is not entitled to the use of our label or card.

If the proprietor in question desires the use of our house card, he must first make application to the local union for reinstatement to membership and if accepted, automatically becomes a passive member, he can then retain that passive membership or take out a withdrawal card. As a passive or withdrawal card member, he is entitled to the use of our house card provided he complies with all of the conditions under which said card is issued.

With greetings,

Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1,148.

April 19, 1922.

MR. JULIUS SELMA, Secretary, Local 44, 83 Sixth Street, San Francisco, Cal.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have your communication of the 14th, asking for a decision on the following:

"Mr. Lekas made application for membership and paid \$5.00 as part payment on initiation fee. Before his application was accepted and he initiated to membership, a strike was called on the house where he was employed and he remained on the job; charges were preferred against him and he was fined \$25.00 which must be paid along with fee when he applies for membership and fee already paid has been declared forfeited. Was that action legal?"

Mr. Lekas not having been elected and initiated to membership in Local 44, was not subject to their laws, therefore they held no jurisdiction over him and no legal right existed which justified them in preferring charges against him and fining him in the sum of \$25. As to the forfeiture of the fee paid to the local union, if he failed to present himself for membership in accordance with the provisions of the by-laws, the said fee would stand forfeited to the local union.

Our conclusion therefore is, that the action of Local 44 in placing a penalty of \$25.00 against a person not a member of their local union, for an infraction of their laws, has no legal status and therefore is null and void.

With greetings,

Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1,149.

April 20, 1922.

MR. ISAAC HIRSCHHORN, 6 St. Mark Place, New York:

DEAR SIR—You are hereby adjudged guilty of the charges filed against you by International Vice-President A. J. Cozzolino and expelled from membership in this International Union.

Your truly,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1,150.

April 20, 1922.

MR. JOSEPH ELSTER, 70 E. 115th Street, New York:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—You are hereby adjudged guilty of the charge of aiding and abetting in the distribution of circulars set out and referred to in the charges filed against you by International Vice-President A. J. Cozzolino and suspended from membership in this International Union.

Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1,151.

April 20, 1922.

MR. PHILIP HABERMANN, 1307 Washington Avenue, New York:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—You are hereby adjudged guilty of the charge of aiding and abetting in the distribution of circulars set out and referred to in the charges filed against you by International Vice-President A. J. Cozzolino and suspended from membership in this International Union.

Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY-TREASURER FOR APRIL, 1922

Local No.		Local No.		Local No.	
1 W. New York, N. Y.	Mar., 1922	190 B. Bethlehem, Pa.	Jan., 1922	387 M. Ft. Dodge, Ia.	Mar., 1922
2 W. Brooklyn, N. Y.	Mar.	195 M. Kingman, Ariz.	Mar.	389 B. Carnegie, Pa.	Jan.
3 B. New York, N. Y.	Mar.	196 W. Buffalo, N. Y.	Feb.	391 M. LeGrande, Ore.	Mar.
4 B. Hoboken, N. J.	Mar.	197 B. Hamilton, Ont., Can.	Mar.	392 MC. Mobile, Ala.	Apr.
5 W. New York, N. Y.	Mar.	199 B. Jamestown, N. Y.	Apr.	394 M. South Chicago, Ill.	Aug., 1921
7 W. Chicago, Ill.	Mar.	200 B. Hartford, Conn.	Mar.	395 M. White Plains, N. Y.	Jan., 1922
8 B. Denver, Colo.	Apr.	201 M. Haverhill, Mass.	Mar.	397 M. Parsons, Kan.	Feb.
10 W. Hoboken, N. J.	Mar.	203 C. St. Louis, Mo.	Mar.	398 M. Manchester, N. H.	Mar.
11 W. New York City	Apr.	207 C. Portland, Ore.	Mar.	399 M. Ranger, Tex.	Mar.
12 M. San Antonio, Tex.	Mar.	208 RRM. St. Louis, Mo.	Mar.	400 M. Spokane, Wash.	Mar.
14 W. Denver, Colo.	Mar.	210 M. Abilene, Tex.	Mar.	402 M. San Diego, Cal.	Mar.
17 W. Los Angeles, Cal.	Feb.	213 M. Herrin, Ill.	Mar.	403 M. Breckenridge, Tex.	Mar.
18 C. Denver, Colo.	Mar.	215 M. Bristow, Okla.	Feb.	405 M. Bonham, Tex.	Apr.
19 W. Kansas City, Mo.	Mar.	216 M. Toledo, O.	Mar.	407 M. Manchester, N. H.	Feb.
20 W. St. Louis, Mo.	Mar.	217 B. New Haven, Conn.	Apr.	413 M. Tucson, Ariz.	Mar.
22 M. Butte, Mont.	Mar.	219 W. New York, N. Y.	Mar.	420 B. Kansas City, Mo.	Mar.
23 C. Omaha, Neb.	Mar.	220 M. Eureka, Cal.	Mar.	424 M. Klamath Falls, Ore.	Mar.
25 M. Hot Springs, Ark.	Mar.	222 B. Dayton, O.	Mar.	425 M. Sherman, Tex.	Apr.
28 M. Vancouver, B. C.	Mar.	223 M. Des Moines, Ia.	Jan.	426 M. Wallace, Idaho	Mar.
29 B. New York, N. Y.	Mar.	224 B. Erie, Pa.	Apr.	427 C. Missoula, Mont.	Mar.
30 W. San Francisco, Cal.	Mar.	226 M. Lincoln, Neb.	Mar.	429 B. Portsmouth, O.	Mar.
31 M. Oakland, Cal.	Mar.	228 B. Albany, N. Y.	Mar.	436 M. Chico, Cal.	Mar.
32 M. St. Joseph, Mo.	Mar.	230 M. South Bend, Tex.	Feb.	437 M. Indianapolis, Ind.	Feb.
33 C. Seattle, Wash.	Mar.	234 C. Detroit, Mich.	Mar.	438 B. Poughkeepsie, N. Y.	Mar.
34 M. Boston, Mass.	Mar.	236 M. Goose Creek, Tex.	Jan.	440 M. Montreal, Que., Can.	Mar.
39 M. Pittsburg, Kan.	Mar.	237 M. Pittsburgh, Pa.	Mar.		
41 B. San Francisco, Cal.	Feb.	239 W. Seattle, Wash.	Mar.	442 M. Raton, N. M.	Jan.
43 M. Pueblo, Colo.	Mar.	240 WS. Seattle, Wash.	Mar.	449 B. Altoona, Pa.	Mar.
44 C. San Francisco, Cal.	Mar.	242 M. Charleston, W. Va.	Mar.	451 M. Everett, Wash.	Feb.
45 M. Reno, Nev.	Mar.	246 M. Oklahoma City, Okla.	Mar.	457 MS. Butte, Mont.	Mar.
48 WS. San Francisco, Cal.	Mar.			458 C. Minneapolis, Minn.	Mar.
		249 WS. St. Louis, Mo.	Mar.	459 M. Victoria, B. C. Can.	Mar.
50 M. Fairmont, W. Va.	Apr.	251 M. Dickinson, N. D.	Feb.	466 B. Wilmington, Del.	Apr.
51 B. St. Louis, Mo.	Mar.	253 B. Alliance, O.	Apr.	468 C. Los Angeles, Cal.	Mar.
58 W. New Orleans, La.	Mar.	254 W. Waterbury, Conn.	Mar.	470 W. Schenectady, N. Y.	Mar.
59 M. Milwaukee, Wis.	Mar.	258 RRM. New York, N. Y.	Jan.	471 M. Albany, N. Y.	Mar.
61 M. Tacoma, Wash.	Mar.	259 B. Edwardsville, Ill.	Feb.	472 M. El Reno, Okla.	Feb.
62 M. Fresno, Cal.	Mar.	261 WC. Louisville, Ky.	Feb.	474 M. Edmondton, Alta., Canada	Mar.
64 B. Milwaukee, Wis.	Apr.	262 B. Newcastle, Pa.	Mar.		
66 C. Buffalo, N. Y.	Mar.	264 M. Lake Charles, La.	Mar.	475 M. Lawton, Okla.	Mar.
68 B. Cincinnati, O.	Mar.	266 C. Kansas City, Mo.	Mar.	476 M. Marshall, Ore.	Feb.
69 M. Galveston, Tex.	Mar.	268 SCP. Chicago, Ill.	Dec., 1921	479 B. LaCrosse, Wis.	Mar.
70 B. Brooklyn, N. Y.	Mar.	269 B. South Norwalk, Conn.	Mar.	480 DSM. Ft. Worth, Tex.	Jan.
72 W. Cincinnati, O.	Mar.			482 B. Butler, Pa.	Mar.
74 M. Aurora, Ill.	Feb.	271 M. Petaluma, Cal.	Mar.	484 WS. Chicago, Ill.	Mar.
76 B. Syracuse, N. Y.	Mar.	273 M. Springfield, Mass.	Feb.	485 RRP. Memphis, Tenn.	Feb.
77 B. Boston, Mass.	Mar.	279 W. Philadelphia, Pa.	Mar.	487 SDD. Seattle, Wash.	Mar.
78 B. Uniontown, Pa.	Apr.	284 B. Los Angeles, Cal.	Mar.	488 B. Jersey City, N. J.	Mar.
79 B. Louisville, Ky.	Mar.	285 B. Providence, R. I.	Mar.	489 M. Galesburg, Ill.	Mar.
81 B. Holyoke, Mass.	Mar.	286 B. Peoria, Ill.	Mar.	490 M. Tucumcari, N. M.	Mar.
83 B. Lowell, Mass.	Mar.	290 M. Salem, Mass.	Feb.	491 M. Atlantic City, N. J.	Mar.
89 B. Chicago, Ill.	Apr.	294 M. Yakima, Wash.	Mar.	492 M. Quebec, Que., Can.	Mar.
92 B. Marlboro, Mass.	Feb.	295 M. Wheeling, W. Va.	Mar.	496 SDD. Portland, Ore.	Mar.
93 B. Haverhill, Mass.	Mar.	298 M. Wenatchee, Wash.	Mar.	503 WS. Kansas City, Mo.	Mar.
100 B. New Bedford, Mass.	Mar.	299 M. Burkburnett, Tex.	Mar.	508 M. Atlantic City, N. J.	Mar.
101 M. Great Falls, Mont.	Feb.	300 W. Toronto, Ont., Can.	Mar.	509 M. Chickasha, Okla.	Mar.
102 B. Granite City, Ill.	Mar.	303 M. Electra, Tex.	Feb.	510 M. Pocatello, Idaho	Feb.
106 M. Cleveland, O.	Mar.	304 M. Hartford, Conn.	Mar.	511 M. Orange, Tex.	Jan.
107 WS. Cleveland, O.	Mar.	305 WS. Portland, Ore.	Mar.	512 CM. Bonham, Tex.	Apr.
109 M. Newark, N. J.	Mar.	306 M. Williston, N. D.	Mar.	513 M. Baird, Tex.	Mar.
110 M. San Francisco, Cal.	Feb.	307 M. Providence, R. I.	Mar.	516 B. Chillicothe, O.	Mar.
111 M. Oatman, Ariz.	Jan.	308 M. Portland, Me.	Mar.	521 M. Mandau, N. D.	Feb.
112 WS. Boston, Mass.	Mar.	310 M. Portland, Ore.	Mar.	523 B. Kenosha, Wis.	Mar.
115 B. Philadelphia, Pa.	Mar.	311 M. Astoria, Ore.	Feb.	524 M. Miles City, Mont.	Feb.
117 B. Belleville, Ill.	Mar.	312 B. Chattanooga, Tenn.	June	528 MF. Seattle, Wash.	Apr.
118 M. Akron, O.	Mar.	315 W. Montreal, Que., Can.	Mar.	529 M. Bellingham, Wash.	Feb.
119 M. Silverton, Colo.	Mar.			531 M. Jefferson City, Mo.	Apr.
120 B. Utica, N. Y.	Jan.	316 M. Centralia, Wash.	Apr.	532 B. Baltimore, Md.	Mar.
124 B. Trenton, N. J.	Feb.	318 B. Putnam, Conn.	Apr.	536 M. Minneapolis, Minn.	Mar.
126 B. Oneonta, N. Y.	Apr.	319 M. Sioux City, Ia.	Jan.	538 RRM. Seattle, Wash.	Feb.
128 M. Superior, Wis.	Mar.	322 B. Racine, Wis.	Feb.	539 CC. Charleston, S. C.	Mar.
131 B. Newark, N. J.	Mar.	323 M. Palestine, Tex.	Jan.	542 M. Modesto, Cal.	Apr.
134 B. Scranton, Pa.	Mar.	325 M. Duncan, Okla.	Mar.	544 M. Douglas, Wyo.	Mar.
135 M. Tulsa, Okla.	Mar.	326 C. Pittsburgh, Pa.	Mar.	548 M. St. Paul, Minn.	Apr.
141 M. Visalia, Cal.	Mar.	327 W. Peoria, Ill.	Mar.	550 M. Bakersfield, Cal.	Feb.
142 M. Eldorado, Ark.	Mar.	329 M. Lynn, Mass.	Feb.	552 CC. Richmond, Va.	Mar.
143 M. Omaha, Neb.	Mar.	330 M. Twin Falls, Idaho	Feb.	556 C. St. Paul, Minn.	Mar.
149 B. Newport, Ky.	Mar.	331 M. Greenville, Tex.	Feb.	557 M. Greybull, Wyo.	Apr.
150 W. Syracuse, N. Y.	Feb.	332 M. East St. Louis, Ill.	Feb.	560 M. Vallejo, Cal.	Feb.
152 B. Minneapolis, Minn.	Mar.	335 WE. Toledo, O.	Nov., 1921	561 M. Sacramento, Cal.	Mar.
154 M. Wilkes-Barre, Pa.	Mar.	337 M. Cheyenne, Okla.	Mar., 1922	567 M. Olympia, Wash.	Feb.
156 B. Paducah, Ky.	Feb.	338 M. Knoxville, Tenn.	Mar.	568 RRM. Portland, Ore.	Mar.
158 W. Wichita Falls, Tex.	Mar.	347 WS. Buffalo, N. Y.	Mar.	569 B. Harrisburg, Pa.	Feb.
159 B. Meridan, Conn.	Mar.	349 M. Auburn, Wash.	Mar.	571 M. Idaho Falls, Idaho	Mar.
161 M. Brockton, Mass.	Feb.	353 WC. St. Louis, Mo.	Feb.	572 M. Stockton, Cal.	Mar.
167 C. Cleveland, O.	Mar.	356 B. New London, Conn.	May.	575 W. Jersey City, N. J.	Mar.
168 M. Amarillo, Tex.	Mar.	357 WS. Rochester, N. Y.	Mar.	577 M. Mexia, Tex.	Feb.
171 B. Rochester, N. Y.	Mar.	361 B. Allentown, Pa.	Mar.	579 M. Dayton, O.	Mar.
172 M. Henryetta, Okla.	Mar.	364 M. Pendleton, Ore.	Mar.	581 M. Ogden, Utah	Feb.
175 B. Buffalo, N. Y.	Mar.	365 M. Sapulpa, Okla.	Mar.	582 SCP. Los Angeles, Cal.	Jan.
177 C. Cincinnati, O.	Mar.	376 B. South Chicago, Ill.	Mar.	583 RRM. Chicago, Ill.	Dec., 1921
180 M. San Jose, Cal.	Mar.	378 B. Bakersfield, Cal.	Apr.	584 M. Topeka, Kan.	Feb.
181 B. Easton, Pa.	Mar.	380 M. Bisbee, Ariz.	Feb.	586 M. Coalinga, Cal.	Feb.
183 W. Bicknell, Ind.	Jan.	381 C. Brooklyn, N. Y.	Mar.	588 M. Shreveport, La.	Mar.
188 B. Pittsburg, Pa.	Mar.	382 RRM. Louisville, Ky.	Mar.	589 M. Bloomington, Ill.	Apr.
189 W. Portland, Ore.	Mar.	384 SCP. Oakland, Cal.	Feb.	590 B. Fond du Lac, Wis.	Jan.

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Local No.	Date Local		Date Local		
592 M, Winnipeg, Man., Canada	3 22 Feb.	25 40	8 361 Mar.	26 80	
595 M, La Junta, Colo., Feb.	3 45 Stamps	20 00	8 680 Mar.	22 20	
597 M, Calgary, Alta, Can., Mar.	3 77 Mar., bound M. & S.	38 40	8 475 Supplies	11 75	
600 C, Duluth, Minn., Mar.	3 81 Mar.	11 80	8 Frank Cummins, M. A.		
604 MC, Orange, Tex., Feb.	3 93 Feb.	2 80	8 216 Mar.	3 00	
605 MC, Indianapolis, Ind., Jan.	3 109 Feb.	58 00	10 25 Mar.	11 00	
611 MC, Williamsport, Pa., Mar.	3 143 Feb., supplies	27 75	10 41 Feb., error Dec. report	29 20	
612 M, Helena, Mont., Mar.	3 180 Feb.	35 80	10 106 Mar.	143 20	
615 M, Paris, Tex., Apr.	3 196 Feb.	51 20	10 167 Mar.	77 00	
616 HM, Sacramento, Cal., Mar.	3 254 Feb.	5 60	10 175 Mar.	23 00	
618 M, Anacortes, Wash., Mar.	3 266 Feb., supplies, buttons.	63 80	10 185 Feb., Mar.	3 00	
626 M, Walla Walla, Wash., Dec. 1921	3 285 Feb., bound M. & S.	15 40	10 203 Bound M. & S., supplies	5 25	
627 B, Cairo, Ill., Feb. 1922	3 294 Supplies	1 00	10 210 Mar.	4 60	
630 WS, St. Paul, Minn., Dec. 1921	3 316 Dues Frank Meloy	1 25	10 240 Mar.	122 00	
634 ML, Minneapolis, Minn., Nov.	3 322 Feb.	4 00	10 284 Supplies	50	
637 B, Manitowac, Wis., Mar. 1922	3 397 Feb.	10 00	10 304 Mar.	12 40	
638 M, Haynesville, La., Feb.	3 402 Buttons	1 00	10 310 Feb., supplies	33 10	
639 WS, Los Angeles, Cal., Mar.	3 451 Feb., rein. of local.	40 60	10 316 Mar.	31 80	
659 M, Dallas, Tex., Mar.	3 485 Bound M. & S.	2 00	10 365 Mar., supplies	3 80	
670 M, West Frankfort, Ill., Mar.	3 521 Feb., bound M. & S.	8 10	10 380 Feb.	1 80	
673 M, San Bernardino, Cal., Mar.	3 567 Feb., supplies	19 30	10 413 Mar.	14 00	
676 SDD, Vancouver, B. C., Mar.	3 568 Stamps	3 60	10 424 Mar.	18 60	
680 M, Miami, Ariz., Mar.	3 584 Feb., supplies	12 50	10 595 Feb.	10 60	
681 M, Long Beach, Cal., Mar.	3 627 Feb.	2 80	10 611 Mar.	4 00	
683 RRM, Pittsburgh, Pa., Nov. 1921	3 638 Supplies	2 00	10 659 Mar.	62 60	
685 B, Eau Claire, Wis., Mar. 1922	3 639 Feb.	49 20	10 777 Mar.	11 60	
690 B, Owensboro, Ky., Jan.	3 709 Feb., Mar.	8 06	10 808 Feb., bound M. & S.		
692 M, Virden, Ill., Mar.	3 728 Feb., supplies	49 10	bal. due supplies.	48 35	
703 M, Anaheim, Cal., Jan.	3 788 Oct., Nov., Dec., Jan.		10 842 Mar.	56 80	
705 W, Detroit, Mich., Jan.	Feb.	25 00	10 61 Mar., supplies	81 10	
709 M, Mt. Clemens, Mich., Mar.	3 239 Bound M. & S.	6 00	10 488 Mar.	1 80	
714 B, Joliet, Ill., Apr.	3 32 Mar., supplies	13 90	10 259 Feb.	3 40	
717 W, Baltimore, Md., Mar.	3 44 Supplies	25 00	10 612 Mar.	13 80	
719 C, New York City, Mar.	3 809 Mar.	11 00	11 45 Mar.	48 20	
720 M, Hammond, Ind., Dec. 1921	3 Peter McKinstry, M. A.		11 119 Mar., bound M. & S.	4 00	
721 B, Salt Lake City, Utah, Mar. 1922	L.	3 00	11 158 Buttons	1 00	
726 WC, Washington, D. C., Nov. 1921	4 17 Feb.	122 60	11 177 Mar., bound M. & S.,		
728 WS, Detroit, Mich., Mar. 1922	4 78 Apr.	5 60	supplies	60 00	
730 M, Bremerton, Wash., Mar.	4 79 Mar.	18 80	11 403 Mar.	16 40	
737 B, York, Pa., Apr.	4 89 Mar.	20 00	11 457 Supplies	6 80	
739 B, Brownsville, Pa., Feb.	4 142 Buttons, supplies	4 00	11 490 Mar.	8 60	
742 D, Southbridge, Mass., Apr.	4 188 Mar.	99 60	11 492 Mar.	20 00	
748 W, Ft. Worth, Tex., Jan.	4 222 Mar.	32 40	11 561 Buttons, supplies	8 20	
753 M, Desdemona, Tex., Jan.	4 253 Apr.	6 20	11 338 Mar., buttons, supplies.	4 15	
754 M, San Pedro, Cal., Feb.	4 261 Feb.	6 20	Rein. A. McNulty, Lo-		
762 B, Harrison and Kearney,	4 457 Mar.	69 20	cal 788	8 75	
N. J., Feb.	4 532 Mar.	4 00	12 217 Apr.	13 20	
763 W, Rochester, N. Y., Mar.	4 845 Feb., Mar.	7 20	12 290 Bound M. & S., supplies	12 69	
771 M, Taft, Cal., Mar.	4 76 Mar.	7 00	12 516 Mar.	5 40	
777 M, Beaumont, Tex., Mar.	4 102 Mar.	6 20	12 685 Feb., Mar., supplies,		
781 W, Washington, D. C., Mar.	Rein. Wm. Young, Lo-		bound M. & S.	7 10	
788 M, Springfield, Ill., Mar.	cal 5	13 25	12 705 Supplies	50	
791 M, Aberdeen, Wash., Mar.	4 479 Mar.	6 00	12 Gus Green, M. A. L.	3 00	
792 M, Denver, Colo., Mar.	4 5 Feb.	68 30	12 J. W. Allison, M. A. L.	2 00	
794 M, Linton, Ind., Mar.	4 199 Apr.	5 60	12 142 Mar.	16 00	
797 B, Cristobal, Canal Zone	4 150 Feb.	21 10	12 207 Mar., supplies, buttons	116 70	
801 M, Joliet, Ill., Apr.	5 172 Feb., supplies	15 20	12 279 Mar.	79 20	
802 MC, Richmond, Va., Oct. 1921	5 181 Mar., bound M. & S.	10 00	12 775 Return of funds.	3 12	
808 M, Houston, Tex., Apr. 1922	5 237 Mar., supplies	110 90	12 Jim Devore, M. A. L.	2 00	
809 M, Lewiston, Mont., Apr.	5 440 Feb., bound M. & S.	11 10	12 842 Supplies, cash	5 00	
810 WS, Atlantic City, N. J., Feb.	5 503 Feb.	33 80	12 249 Mar.	59 00	
811 M, Altoona, Pa., Mar.	5 531 Apr., bound M. & S.	5 10	12 200 Return of funds.	3 00	
815 M, Salt Lake City, Utah, Feb.	5 538 Feb., supplies	6 90	13 Lee Beckham, M. A. L.	2 00	
826 MC, Atlantic City, N. J., Feb.	5 550 Feb.	74 20	13 Ben T. Searcy, M. A. L.	2 00	
828 SCP, Salt Lake City, Utah	5 714 Apr.	5 00	13 80 Mar.	387 20	
831 MC, Asbury Park, N. J., Feb. 1922	5 490 Protested check	10 60	13 115 Mar., stamps, bound M.		
836 WC, Baltimore, Md., Mar.	5 490 Jan., Feb., bal. due sup-		& S.	115 60	
842 M, Casper, Wyo., Mar.	cash	14 80	13 168 Mar.	11 00	
844 B, Saunton, Ill., June	5 189 Mar., supplies	67 80	13 310 Mar.	24 00	
845 B, New Kensington, Pa., Mar.	5 126 Mar., Apr., supplies.	4 40	13 771 Mar.	29 00	
846 M, Sheridan, Wyo., Apr.	6 273 Feb., supplies, buttons.	18 70	13 788 Mar., supplies	17 20	
848 M, El Paso, Tex., Mar.	6 468 Supplies, bound M. & S.	10 00	13 848 Mar., buttons, supplies	34 40	
852 B, Tiffin, O., Mar.	6 513 Jan., Feb., Mar.	1 60	13 876 Mar., buttons	6 20	
853 WWC, Boston, Mass., Mar.	6 524 Feb.	17 80	13 51 Mar.	78 60	
854 B, Jeanette, Pa., Apr.	6 552 Feb., Mar.	15 60	13 331 Feb.	4 60	
857 B, Laramie, Wyo., Mar.	6 788 Acct. Dec., Jan., Feb.		13 509 Supplies, stamps	6 00	
861 M, Billings, Mont., Mar.	reports, bound M.		13 561 Mar.	123 40	
862 M, Rawlins, Wyo., Feb.	S. rein. of local.	30 79	13 781 Mar., supplies	86 00	
865 C, Chicago, Ill., Mar.	6 43 Mar.	11 70	13 101 Feb.	19 20	
876 M, Laramie, Wyo., Mar.	6 213 Stamps	15 00	13 242 Mar.	20 60	
	7 1 Mar., buttons	395 80	13 801 Feb.	13 20	
	7 12 Mar., supplies	44 00	13 66 Buttons	1 00	
	7 Rein. J. E. DeGruchy,		13 357 Mar.	10 60	
	Local 63.	13 25	13 721 Feb., Mar.	18 40	
	7 242 Feb.	11 60	14 74 Feb.	4 00	
	7 262 Feb., Mar.	3 20	14 141 Mar.	1 80	
	7 59 Supplies	2 00	14 226 Feb., Mar., buttons,		
	7 349 Mar.	4 00	supplies	40 80	
	7 489 Mar., supplies	15 20	14 356 May	3 80	
	8 39 Supplies	1 00	14 399 Mar.	8 20	
	8 58 Mar.	58 10	14 407 Supplies	4 50	
	8 128 Mar., supplies	15 50	14 438 Mar., bound M. & S.	6 80	
	8 197 Mar.	3 40	14 476 Feb.	6 80	
	8 290 Mar.	11 00	14 510 Feb.	17 80	
	8 315 Mar., buttons	27 20			

RECEIPTS FOR APRIL, 1922.

Date Local	
1 28 Feb.	\$60 40
1 117 Mar., bound M. & S.	6 20
1 196 Supplies	1 00
1 425 Mar., stamps	6 40
1 670 Stamps	3 60
1 294 Feb., supplies	23 20
8 D. H. Cole, M. A. L.	3 00

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Date Local			Date Local			Date Local		
14 544 Nov., Dec., Jan., Feb., Mar., bound M. & S., supplies, rein. of local	10 60		22 Rein. Jack C. Mason, Local 295	7 50		29 18 Mar.	41 60	
14 597 Mar., supplies	18 60		22 20 Mar.	51 40		29 420 Mar.	3 00	
14 748 Mar.	53 60		22 792 Mar., supplies	13 80		29 2 Mar.	95 80	
14 201 Mar.	45 00		22 487 Mar.	34 40		29 59 Mar.	40 00	
14 224 Apr., bound M. & S.	16 80		24 31 Mar.	178 80		29 62 Mar.	129 60	
14 298 Mar.	27 80		24 62 Supplies	14 25		29 68 Mar.	38 40	
14 300 Supplies, cash	1 00		24 70 Mar.	32 00		29 69 Mar.	34 00	
14 810 Jan., Feb., buttons, supplies	17 10		24 239 Mar.	47 40		29 180 Mar.	33 20	
14 512 Mar., Apr.	5 40		24 306 Mar.	2 80		29 271 Supplies	50 50	
14 806 Mar., Apr.	51 00		24 392 Apr.	13 40		29 279 Supplies	2 50	
14 846 Jan., Feb., Mar., Apr., return of funds.	13 50		24 496 Mar.	26 80		29 327 Mar.	23 20	
15 31 Supplies	10 00		24 509 Bal. due Mar. report	1 40		29 330 Jan., Feb.	10 00	
15 172 Mar., buttons	16 20		24 588 Mar.	15 60		29 337 Stamps	10 00	
15 329 Feb.	31 80		24 589 Apr., supplies	45 80		29 381 Mar.	9 40	
15 Jos. Eckmann, M. A. L.	2 00		24 615 Apr., supplies	12 75		29 536 Mar.	10 60	
15 298 Acct. dues Charles McLaughlin	2 75		24 705 Mar.	61 00		29 556 Mar.	34 80	
17 3 Mar.	37 80		24 857 Feb., Mar.	4 00		29 575 Mar.	6 20	
17 5 Supplies	2 00		24 801 Mar.	11 40		29 Rein. H. E. Lockard, Local 502	13 25	
17 12 Buttons, supplies, bound M. & S.	10 00		24 149 Mar.	25 00		29 639 Mar.	56 00	
17 43 Bal. due Mar. report	90		24 284 Mar., bound M. & S.	9 00		29 728 Mar.	53 00	
17 134 Mar., bound M. & S.	31 60		24 474 Mar.	34 00		29 742 Mar., Apr.	3 60	
17 234 Mar.	48 40		25 528 Apr.	2 00		29 801 Apr.	12 80	
17 382 Jan., Feb., Mar.	13 20		25 64 Apr.	4 00		29 Interest	181 75	
17 427 Mar.	32 00		25 Rein. Walter E. Courtney, Local 339	3 25		Total	\$11,576 63	
17 468 Supplies	1 00		25 271 Dec., Jan., Feb., Mar.	12 50		EXPENDITURES FOR APRIL, 1922.		
17 542 Mar.	11 35		25 468 Supplies	7 00		Date		
17 618 Mar.	10 00		25 208 Feb., Mar.	32 40		1 Clerks	\$ 72 00	
17 637 Mar., supplies	2 50		25 347 Protested check	6 60		1 Rent	206 00	
17 670 Mar.	3 60		25 Joe Smith, M. A. L.	1 00		3 G. W. McDonald, L. S. O., Local 135	20 00	
17 673 Mar.	23 60		25 730 Mar., supplies, bound M. & S.	36 70		3 Ben F. Parker, L. S. O., Local 7	40 00	
17 788 Stamps	15 00		25 254 Mar.	5 00		3 Fred Peabody, L. S. O., Local 865	40 00	
Rein. Alfred Triheart, Local 753	13 25		25 269 Mar., Apr.	1 60		3 John Taylor, L. S. O., Local 68	20 00	
17 771 Mar.	35 00		26 106 Supplies	10 00		3 Chas. Heyl, L. S. O., Local 177	20 00	
17 794 Mar.	9 00		26 11 Mar., Apr., bound M. & S.	8 40		4 Myrtle Berry, Org.'s fee, Local 615	10 00	
17 286 Feb., Mar.	19 20		26 19 Mar.	37 80		4 Protested check, Local 490.	10 60	
17 557 Stamps, supplies	22 50		26 23 Mar.	24 00		5 Supplies	447 74	
18 219 Mar.	40 40		26 29 Mar.	5 00		5 Seals	3 75	
18 853 Jan., Feb., Mar.	6 00		26 84 Mar., buttons	239 80		5 Guy Genscke, defense, Local 490	20 00	
18 39 Mar., bound M. & S.	26 20		26 111 Supplies	1 50		6 Acct. portrait Sam'l Gompers	25 00	
18 294 Mar., supplies	16 25		26 118 Mar.	11 50		8 Clerks	72 00	
18 471 Mar., supplies	23 40		26 264 Jan., Feb., Mar., supplies, bound M. & S.	8 75		10 G. W. McDonald, L. S. O., Local 365	20 00	
18 Interest	683 18		26 364 Mar., buttons	12 80		10 Ben F. Parker, L. S. O., Local 7	40 00	
18 1 Protested check	397 10		26 378 Mar., Apr., bound M. & S.	10 20		10 Fred Peabody, L. S. O., Local 865	40 00	
18 28 Mar., bound M. & S., supplies, buttons	72 80		26 387 Jan., Feb., Mar.	9 50		10 John Taylor, L. S. O., Local 68	20 00	
19 Rein. Robt. Meyers, Local 349	7 25		26 Ida Fay Pittman, M. A. L.	1 25		10 Peter T. Barling, L. S. O., Local 41	40 00	
19 48 Mar.	181 20		26 20 Error Mar. report	80		13 A. F. of L. March tax	397 10	
19 152 Mar.	31 00		26 171 Mar.	15 80		13 Trades Label Dept. tax	100 00	
19 220 Mar., supplies, buttons.	42 70		26 737 Mar., Apr.	25 20		15 Clerks	72 00	
19 398 Mar.	5 00		26 72 Mar.	50 40		15 R. E. Croskey, Intl. Org.	150 00	
19 400 Mar., supplies	71 75		26 107 Mar., supplies	74 20		15 Thos. J. Durnin, Intl. Org., defense	150 00	
19 449 Mar.	12 20		26 228 Mar., bound M. & S.	12 00		15 W. E. Horne, Intl. Org.	150 00	
19 44 Mar.	285 40		26 376 Mar.	9 00		15 Robt. Lyons, Intl. Org., defense	150 00	
19 402 Mar.	83 60		26 391 Mar., cash	10 00		15 A. F. Martel, Intl. Org., defense	150 00	
19 509 Mar., supplies, stamps.	3 60		26 425 Apr.	6 60		15 E. W. Parlee, Intl. Org.	150 00	
19 437 Supplies	1 00		26 560 Feb.	31 00		15 Jerry Hall, Death Claim No. 11423, Local 539.	50 00	
20 50 Apr.	8 40		26 659 Supplies	5 00		15 Andrew Dickey, Death Claim No. 11432, Local 115.	50 00	
20 118 Buttons, supplies, cash.	8 00		27 844 Jan., Feb., Mar., Apr., May, June	2 40		15 Emil Seidlch, Death Claim No. 11433, Local 532.	50 00	
20 135 Mar.	90 80		27 19 Supplies	2 50		15 Mathew Dengel, Death Claim No. 11434, Local 70.	50 00	
20 326 Mar.	13 00		27 7 Mar.	220 20		15 Henry Heuman, Death Claim No. 11435, Local 1.	50 00	
20 572 Apr.	13 00		27 Rein. Mary Larson, Local 52.	2 00		15 Louis Hoffman, Death Claim No. 11436, Local 7.	50 00	
20 572 Mar., buttons, supplies.	57 15		27 841 Cash	5 00		15 Wm. P. Corney, Death Claim No. 11437, Local 115.	50 00	
20 600 Dec., Mar.	6 80		27 466 Apr.	8 40		17 G. W. McDonald, L. S. O., Local 659	20 00	
20 450 Supplies	9 70		27 539 Mar.	8 80		17 Ben F. Parker, L. S. O., Local 7	40 00	
20 797 Mar., supplies	171 80		27 33 Mar., supplies, bound M. & S.	113 05		17 Fred Peabody, L. S. O., Local 865	40 00	
20 468 Mar.	32 65		28 45 Supplies	5 00				
20 861 Mar., supplies	4 80		28 470 Feb., Mar.	9 60				
21 111 Stamps	11 60		28 577 Feb., buttons, supplies.	57 80				
21 203 Mar.	6 60		28 717 Mar.	21 00				
21 405 Apr.	6 00		28 F. S. Williams, M. A. L.	3 00				
21 424 Buttons, supplies	41 70		28 92 Mar., Apr., supplies, bound M. & S.	11 45				
21 491 Feb., Mar., supplies	8 80		28 709 Acct. stamps	26 00				
21 523 Mar.	86 20		28 22 Mar.	1 00				
21 865 Mar., bound M. & S.	9 60		28 25 Supplies	40 50				
21 571 Mar.	15 60		28 66 Mar., supplies, buttons.	26 80				
21 426 Mar.	13 80		28 122 Mar.	12 40				
21 681 Mar.	37 60		28 459 Mar.	16 40				
22 154 Mar., buttons	23 05		29 10 Mar.	122 60				
22 207 Supplies	88 50		29 14 Mar., supplies	19 80				
22 305 Mar., supplies	58 20		29 131 Mar.	33 00				
22 306 Mar., supplies, cash.	2 00		29 307 Mar.	1 50				
22 318 Apr.	11 00		29 480 Supplies	98 60				
22 440 Mar.	5 20		29 484 Mar.	38 20				
22 676 Mar., bound M. & S.	3 00		29 503 Mar.	8 60				
22 681 Buttons	50		29 4 Mar., bound M. & S.	2 00				
22 788 Supplies	1 00		29 John Myers, M. A. L.	13 50				
22 842 Buttons			29 219 Supplies					

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY-TREASURER—Continued

Date		Date		In Defense Fund Apr. 1, 1922	
17 John Taylor, L. S. O., Local 68	20 00	29 Geo. Nippert, Death Claim No. 11441, Local 20	50 00	Appropriated to Defense Fund, April, 1922	\$60 28
17 P. T. Barling, L. S. O., Local 41	20 00	29 Chas. Grassman, Death Claim No. 11443, M. A. L.	50 00		1,394 52
20 Printing and mailing M. & S.	2,236 13	29 Jere L. Sullivan, Sec.-Treas.	400 00	Total	\$1,454 80
22 Clerks	72 00	29 Janitor	15 00	Drawn from Defense Fund, April, 1922	1,290 93
24 Local 149, Newport, Ky., defense	25 00	Towel supply	1 15		
24 G. W. McDonald, L. S. O., Local 650	20 00	Stamps	43 85	In Defense Fund May 1, 1922	\$163 87
24 P. T. Barling, L. S. O., Local 41	20 00	American Railway Express	10 93		
29 Clerks	72 00	Total	\$8,377 76	In Con. Assmt. Fund Apr. 1, 1922	\$1,204 10
29 Supplies	167 20	Cash on hand Apr. 1, 1922	\$41,677 09	Appropriated to Con. Assmt. Fund, April, 1922	
29 Edw. Flore, Gen. Pres.	459 98	Liberty Loan Bonds	95,490 07	Total	\$1,204 10
29 R. E. Croskey, Intl. Org.	158 41	Canadian Bonds	4,975 00	Drawn from Con. Assmt. Fund, April, 1922	
29 Thos. J. Durnin, Intl. Org.	154 78	Receipts for April, 1922	11,576 63		
29 W. E. Horne, Intl. Org.	150 00	Total	\$153,688 79	In Con. Assmt. Fund May 1, 1922	\$1,204 10
29 Robt. Lyons, Intl. Org.	161 17	Expenditures for April, 1922	8,377 76	In General Fund May 1, 1922	\$4,130 89
29 A. E. Martel, Intl. Org.	150 75	On hand May 1, 1922	\$145,311 03	In Death Fund May 1, 1922	139,812 67
29 E. W. Parlee, Intl. Org.	156 18	In Death Fund Apr. 1, 1922	\$138,345 89	In Defense Fund May 1, 1922	163 87
29 Malcolm Room, Death Claim No. 11428, Local 110	50 00	Appropriated to Death Fund, April, 1922	2,166 78	In Con. Assmt. Fund May 1, 1922	1,204 10
29 Chas. C. Brown, Death Claim No. 11429, Local 110	50 00	Total	\$140,512 67		
29 Jacob A. Beumers, Death Claim No. 11430, Local 17	50 00	Drawn from Death Fund, April, 1922	700 00	Total	\$145,311 03
29 Louis Kalazich, Death Claim No. 11438, Local 34	50 00	In Death Fund May 1, 1922	\$139,812 67		
29 Sam'l Schwartz, Death Claim No. 11439, Local 34	50 00				

PERHAPS THIS WILL HELP YOU REMEMBER.

When the subject matter of presenting the constitutional prohibition amendment to the various state legislatures for ratification was before the Senate and House, the following senators of Arkansas voted for the dry measure: Senators Joseph T. Robinson and William F. Kirby. In the House the following Congressmen voted for the dry measure: Thad. H. Caraway, Wm. A. Oldfield, John N. Tillman, Otis Wingo, H. M. Jacoway and Samuel M. Taylor. Congressman Wm. S. Goodwin not voting.

The vote on the National Prohibition Act (the Volstead law) passed over President Wilson's veto, found the Arkansas Senators voting with the dries.

In the House all the Arkansas Congressmen voted with the dries, Samuel M. Taylor not voting, but is known as a dry. The Senators as well as the Congressmen from Arkansas were known as Democrats.

The vote on the Willis-Campbell Anti-Beer bill follows:

In the Senate, November 18, 1921, Thad. Caraway, who succeeded Kirby and Robinson, voted "yes."

In the House, on June 27, 1921, Congressmen from Arkansas voted "yes," the list following shows their home town:

W. J. Driver, Osceola, District No. 1.

H. M. Jacoway, Dardanelle, District No. 5.

William Oldfield, Batesville, District No. 2.

T. B. Parks, Hope, District No. 7.

Samuel M. Taylor, Pine Bluff, District No. 6.

John N. Tillman, Fayette, District No. 3.

Otis Wingo, De-Quenn, District No. 4.

The complete vote in the Senate was 56 for, to 22 against; and in the House the ayes polled 251 votes to the liberals' vote of 92; the number of Congressmen not voting was eighty-eight (88).

Arkansas had one opportunity to vote on the subject matter of prohibition—that was September 9, 1912, and they rejected prohibition by a vote of 85,358 to 69,390, a majority in opposition to dry laws of 15,968.

Is there a primary in your district? Are you registered?

DOUBTING THOMASES.

One of the wag writers of the times recently said that "some persons will doubt a dictionary." Evidently he must have had occasion to try out his persuasive powers on a fellow man—probably trying to get the other man to join a lodge, or maybe a local union of news writers.

Members of our organization do not have to look far for the Doubters, the catering industry is well punctured with them; and when they are informed that whatever of improvement—lessening of hours and increased remuneration—is now enjoyed by the catering industry workers, that such advance was due to the activity of a union or unions, they put on full speed and turn the faucet of dissent, wallowing in alleged facts which they grab out of a poorly-stored noodle at best. Our boys and girls have challenged them on innumerable occasions to show one instance in which the employers cut down the working time or increased the wages without pressure of one kind or another, and they just he-haw and utter a lot of banal conversation and get away from there the first chance that is offered. Members of our organization are not aggressive enough. They should not allow these milk-sops to get away with their unfounded assertions. Pin these non-members down and make them offer something besides generalities. Make them show you where the unorganized workers have advanced the cause of economic freedom, or have aided in securing shorter hours or working improvements. Give them a chance to expound their non-union faith, and watch them convict themselves as plain, every-day protection cadgers. Heckle these fellows; make them extend themselves and prove to you that they do not know a thing about the industry, except that they are getting double the wages their tribe obtained a score of years ago.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

IN BERLIN.

"That's Herr Glantzmueller. Made a colossal fortune in marks this year."

"Ach so! Speculation?"

"No; he controls the paper trust."—Life.

WHAT OUR ORGANIZERS ARE DOING

CHATTANOOGA, TENN., April 26, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—My report for the month follows:

March 27—Arrived at Richmond, Va. from Washington, D. C., looked up the officers of our two colored locals, 552 Cooks, and 802 Female Workers. Finding both secretaries at work, I finally located President Louis Harris, of 552. This is our oldest colored local, it having been in existence for twenty years. Too much praise cannot be given the president and members of this local for the hard and persistent work done to get their people to organize and the same can be said of the intelligent, active and courageous work of the president of Local 802.

The only white workers in the hotels and restaurants in Richmond I found to number about thirty, who were working in Greek restaurants of the usual class. These I tried to interest in organizing without success. In fact, Richmond is a very poor city for the workers in the culinary line.

April 3—Arrived at Roanoke, Va., a small, rather busy railroad junction town. Two hotels with dining rooms, colored workers and a number of Greek restaurants. Very little business there for our people. Few employes in any one place. Canvassed the town thoroughly and left.

April 6—Arrived at Knoxville, Tenn., got in touch with President Jim Vingard and Secretary Lynn Hall, of Local 338. The members of this union went on strike over a year ago and are reduced to three union restaurants and twelve members. My work was to put the union back in the running. I called on all restaurant proprietors and in but few cases, received a cold turn down. The bosses are imbued with the open shop spirit and in many cases presented the usual guff about closing up and throwing away the key, before they will ever recognize the union, etc. Perhaps some of them will get this chance very soon. Most of the places are dependent, to a large extent, on union men's patronage. So accompanied by the ever faithful Bro. Lynn Hall, I addressed one or more union meetings a night, soliciting support for the boys and giving my experiences with the bosses of the various restaurants. The Central Labor Union, at my request, also has instructed its organization committee to inform the non-union bosses that unless our union card is displayed, their places will receive the usual unfavorable attention, which carries with it in this strong union city the refusal of union mechanics to make repairs on their places. The unions I addressed were the Central Labor Union, Building Trades Council, Railroad Carmen, Textile Workers, Stage Employes, Brotherhood Locomotive Engineers, Brotherhood Railroad Firemen and Enginemen, Brotherhood Railroad Trainmen, Boiler Makers, Painters, Plumbers and Carpenters,

being cordially received and promised the support of all of them.

Local 338 has the distinction of having sent a larger percentage of its members to the war than perhaps any of our unions. It had a membership of 53 males when war was declared by this nation, and 35 of this number gave their service, most of them being in the 30th "Old Hickory" Division that assisted in breaking the Hindenburg line, its president and secretary being of this number. The boys came home and asked for what every worker ought to have without question, a six day work week. The patriotic(?) bosses locked them out and they are still out. Nearly all of its present membership are war veterans and are stickers. They are coming back stronger than ever. I also canvassed the few bars here and expect favorable action from three of them. The cooks are all colored and their organization, like the soft drink workers, disbanded almost as quickly as it organized. There seems no disposition of these workers to organize. One white organization is about all this growing city will support at this time and all white workers should be in the one union.

April 19—Arrived at Chattanooga, and at once got in touch with Secretary Wm. Bork, of one of our best and most efficient bartenders' unions, Local 312. I at once took up the subject of organizing the culinary workers and received cordial and hearty support from these good old union men. The question of opening and extending the charter of Local 312 or applying for a separate charter I left entirely to the judgment of these members. They have decided for sentimental reasons, to keep their charter and sanction the granting of another charter, and, after canvassing the city, I have called a meeting for tomorrow night, April 27, when I hope to get an organization of these workers.

I want to thank the members of Local 312 for the fine treatment given me. Bro. Bill Bork, who is now Superintendent of the County Hospital, has taken me in his Studebaker all over the historic battlefields of Chickamauga, Missionary Ridge and Lookout Mountain and many other points of great interest and all have done their best to assist me in my work and to make my stay here successful and pleasant.

My expenses are:

March 27—Washington to Richmond.....	\$4.20
April 3—To Roanoke	7.17
April 6—To Knoxville	10.16
April 19—To Chattanooga	4.00
Postage73
Total	\$26.26

Fraternally submitted,
R. E. CROSKY,
International Organizer.

HAVERHILL, MASS., April 25, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the past month:

My last report left me working in the interests of Local 304, Hartford, Conn.

March 26 to April 10—Canvassed the city with the assistant secretary, Emery Mayoros. Called on the proprietors of the Cranton Restaurant. Three applications, promise of two others. Ward's two restaurants promised to sign up in a few days. Nutmeg Restaurant, promise. Eagle and Eureka Cafes, same old story, "Call next week." Jackson Lunch, one application; promise of three others. Center Lunch and Crown Restaurant signed up.

Called on Dooley Coffee House and Marble Pillar Cafe. Found former members of Local 200 working there. Promised they would see Secretary Madden and get reinstated.

April 5—Addressed a meeting at the Hartford Central Labor Union in the interest of our craft. Following evenings addressed meetings of the various organizations not already covered, requesting their co-operation and demanding our labels and buttons.

April 10—As per instructions, left for Springfield, Mass., to take up work on our membership campaign. From the 10th to the 22nd, visited the various hotels and restaurants, as well as addressed meetings of the local organizations in the interest of our labels and buttons.

April 14—Special meeting of Local 273.

April 16—Meeting of Local 304.

April 21—A meeting of Local 273.

April 23—As per instructions, left for Haverhill, Mass., where our members are out on strike. Proprietors refuse to sign up 1922 agreement and declare for the open shop. On my arrival, held a conference with the officers of Local 201, went over the local situation and mapped out a plan of campaign. Just at this writing, am unable to say how things are coming out. Both sides are determined. We hope to be successful, and there will be no doubt a successful conclusion if we receive the co-operation and support of the local trades unions.

The following is my expense account:

April—	
10—Springfield	\$1 19
16—Hartford and return.....	2 38
23—Haverhill	5 20

Total	\$8 77
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Yours fraternally,
THOS. J. DURNIN,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

COLUMBUS, OHIO, April 26, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the past month:

March 27 and 28—At Akron, O., canvassed restaurants and soft drink places, and nearly every cook and waiter I met were suspended from our Local 118. None of them seemed to want to come back.

March 29 to 31—Assisted the Trades Council Organizing Committee, holding meetings in the hotels with the rubber workers.

April 1—Called on Buehrle & Smith's. Mr. Smith was willing but we must take it up with

Mr. Buehrle, who was out of town for a few days. Also visited the Marne Hotel Cafeteria; no objection to his help belonging to the union. One of our members was taking charge of the kitchen, so I am sure the balance will be easy.

April 2 to 5—Attended our local meeting, and selected another business agent. Addressed special meetings of the Carpenters and Building Trades Council. Bro. Joe Vinez assisted me, arranging meeting of the colored culinary workers.

April 6—Canvassed Leatherman's five restaurants. The managers of these places are hard to get along with, especially Mr. Fink, a union hater, formerly of Springfield, Ill. I wonder why he left Illinois?

April 7 and 8—Accompanied a committee from the Building Trades and was successful in signing up the Bond Hotel from top to bottom. Also called on Mr. Buehrle, and he said if the men wanted to join they could do so, but the men could not see what became of three dollars they had put into the union two years ago.

April 9—The organizing activity worried the city officials, who are controlled by the rubber trust, so the hotel where the organizers stopped was raided at 2 a. m. Organizer Woodbury of the Carpenters, was compelled to let them visit his room the second time. Organizer Bobbie Byron of the Sheet Metal Workers, was subjected to the third degree. They told me they were looking for a man, so they looked for him in my suitcase.

April 10—Local 118 held an open meeting and served refreshments, but one of the worst rain storms I ever saw started just as the meeting began. Bro. Sam Nueman of the Machinists and Organizer Woodbury of the Carpenters addressed the meeting. The members who worked hard to make it a success were President Joe Vinez, Brothers Emanuel, Cox, Menotti, Faup and Prewic. Bro. John Stryker sang a few selections from Robin Hood.

April 12—Meeting of the colored culinary workers was another failure, only two showing up. Addressed Railway Carmen, Machinists, and Local 2500, Carpenters.

April 13 to 30—Canvassed East Akron. Nothing doing, all Greeks. Made another call on Buehrle & Smith, but the employes don't want to hurt the boss by going back into the union. I visited places where our members are employed, trying to get them to increase the membership, but outside of the few I mentioned on April 10, the balance are just satisfied to pay dues. Left for Columbus, Ohio.

April 21—Called on secretary of the State Federation of Labor, Thos. J. Donnelly, and also President John Sullivan of the Trades Council. Both promised to assist me during my stay.

April 22—Got in touch with a former business agent, Forrest J. Cox. Also met several old members and I may be able to reorganize them in a few days.

April 23—Attended special meeting of the Eagles and had the pleasure of meeting several proprietors, who enjoyed my address dealing with the Greeks.

April 24 to 26—Accompanied Brother Cox and received eight applications. Trying to locate the old charters of the Bartenders and Waiters.

The following is my expense account:

April 20—Akron to Columbus.....	\$4 74
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ROBT. LYONS,
International Organizer.

BLOOMINGTON, ILL., April 27, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the past month:

March 27 to April 3—Canvassed all of the culinary workers in Springfield, Ill. I could find on the job in twenty-one restaurants. Five applications; seven reinstatements.

April 3—Held conference with the proprietors in four of the places. Attended meeting of Local 788. Three initiated; seven reinstated.

April 4 to 9—Again canvassed the employes in nineteen of the places. Three applications; seven reinstatements. Collected back dues from 33 of the members on the delinquent list.

April 10—Canvassed culinary workers at the St. Nicholas Hotel; and cooks at the Loland Hotel. Attended meeting of Local 788. Four initiated; seven reinstated.

April 11 to 15—Made another general canvass of all of the places. Straightened out about twenty of the delinquent members. Two applications; two reinstatements. Addressed meeting the Central Labor Union and meetings of eleven of the other organizations on behalf of the culinary workers.

April 16—Went to Bloomington, Ill., in the interest of Local 589.

April 17—Visited the officers and members of Local 589 and several of the places. Held a conference with a committee of fourteen of the officers of the Bloomington Central Labor Union in the interest of our members. Attended meeting of Local 589. President, vice-president, recording secretary and business agent and chaplain were elected and installed to fill the unexpired terms. Nine ex-members reinstated. Held a conference with the proprietor of the Quality Restaurant.

April 18—Springfield. Held conference with the proprietors in five of the places. See them again. Attended meeting of Local 788. Three initiated; four resinstated.

April 19—In company with Brother Chas. Smith, Secretary of Local 788, held a conference with Mr. Ballard, one of the proprietors of eight restaurants in Springfield, and about twenty eating places in other cities. Arranged for another conference with him. We also held conference with the employers in five of the other places. Came to agreements with two of them. Call-backs on the other three places.

April 20, 21 and 22—Canvassed culinary workers at the Island and St. Nicholas Hotels, and in twelve of the restaurants. Four applications; five reinstatements. Held conferences with the employers in three of the places.

April 24—Visited the business representatives of four of the organizations in the interest of our members. Attended meeting of Local 788. Three initiated; five reinstated.

April 25—In company with Brother John H. Walker, President Illinois State Federation of Labor and Brother Smith of Local 788, held conference with Mr. Ballard of the Ballard and Johnson Restaurant Co., and with the proprietor of the Illinois Cafe. Arranged for another meeting with Mr. Ballard. We came to a closed agreement with the proprietor of the Illinois Cafe, who employs 11 culinary workers. All of these agreed to join Local 788. Held a conference with the proprietor of Strand's Restaurant. Our committee is to see him again.

April 26—Went to Bloomington, Ill., in the in-

terests of Local 589. Held a conference with Sister Hardy, Secretary of the local. Visited the members in four of the places.

It is astonishing to meet so many culinary workers working seven days per week, 12 to 14 hours a day (of supposed intelligence), who will tell you that they will join the union if the boss signs up to give them union conditions, and they will pay their dues as long as they work that job, if the union sends a collector around. But they don't want to mix with that bunch that goes to union meetings. It is indeed deplorable that the brave loyal men and women members of a trade union who ever stand like rocks in the face of all adversity, have to make conditions, shorten the hours of labor, and increase the wages for spineless creatures such as these. It reminds one of the stories of the Master and the Lash in the old slavery days. A large percentage of these would probably crawl the earth on all fours if the boss commanded them to do so. The Creator gave them brains, and the great American trade union movement gives them an opportunity to make their lives worth living, and the job worth working, but they persist in keeping on and on, using only their feet instead of their brains and actually imagine they are getting away with something on the union, assuming that the things that are said in Holy Writ are true, "only the blasts from Gabriel's horn" will perhaps finally awaken them.

My expenses for the month were as follows:

April 16—To Bloomington and return.....	\$4.36
April 26—To Bloomington	2.19
Postage for the month.....	.56

Total\$7.11

With best wishes,

Fraternally yours,

E. W. PARLEE,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

ALBANY, N. Y., April 27, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the month of April:

March 26—Had a meeting with the trustees of Local 201, Haverhill, Mass. All the accounts were audited and found correct.

March 27—Worked on itemized shortage of former secretary, William Kiley, as required by the attorney.

March 28—With Vice-President J. Conley and the trustees had a conference with our lawyer.

March 29, 30 and 31—With Mr. Conley working on books and shortage.

April 1—Secretary C. Flanagan, Business Agent Emery, Vice-President Conley and I visited the officers of the Central Labor Union.

April 3, 4 and 5—Finished up my business in Haverhill, and proceeded to Boston.

April 7—As per instructions left for Albany, N. Y.

April 8—Met Bro. William Matz, business agent of Local 471, and Brothers Hoffman and Kearny, of Local 228. Local 471 was practically on the rocks when the present officers took charge of it last January, 46 members and \$158.00 in unpaid bills; now the local has 109 members, all waiters, there being no cooks organized here. Brother Hoffman is holding his bartenders and has several reinstatements.

April 10—Attended the meeting of Local 471 and explained that I was sent here to organize all the workers in our industry.

April 11—I decided that in order to get acquainted quicker, and to find out what their attitude was, I would try to land a job, so I could work side by side with them. With this plan in view I visited the following places: The Ten Eyck, Keelers (Broadway), Keelers (State St.), The Hampton, The New Kenmore, The Albany Club, The Grand Palace, The Boulevard, The Farnmout, Jacks, The Globe, Union Station, Fort Orange, Browns, Fort Orange Club. The chef of the Ten Eyck recognized me, having met me in Detroit, so I had to tell him of my intentions. He said I would have a hard time getting his bunch, as the ones who stick to the job are tangled up by property bought on the suggestion of the boss, and the others are not steady, they don't stay long enough to get acquainted. The other chefs took my address, saying they would call me up if they needed any one.

April 13—With Brother Hoffman visited as many saloons as we could; the response of the barboys was invariably, "if I stick to this job, I'll come back," and of course we had to accept it for what it was worth. There are many waiters out of the organization here, mostly former members who left because they were disgusted with the way business was done, but with Brothers Matz, Landau and President Walters as leaders I think we will be able to get them back, especially if we can get the cooks. There are very few waitresses here, which was a surprise to me.

April 17—Out with Brother Hoffman.

April 19—Addressed the Central Labor Union meeting, where I met General Organizer Chas. W. Cullen, of the Hatters.

April 20—Out with Brother Hoffman.

April 21—Canvassed more lunch rooms and in the evening Brother Cullen and I addressed the meeting of Local 696, Electrical Workers.

April 22 and 24—Pulled a stunt upon which I may report later. Saw such good results in sight that I have continued the plan and believe I can unionize an old establishment which has been rather antagonistic in the past.

My expenses are:

April—	
5—Haverhill to Boston	\$ 1 19
7—Boston to Albany	8 83
Postage	85
Baggage	1 00
Total	\$11 87

Fraternally submitted,
A. MARTEL,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

SEATTLE MAN IS EXPOSED.

Love Flier Costs Scab Cafe Owner, \$18,000 and His Family.

By JOHN W. NELSON.

How many dimes a day will A. J. Meves have to shave off the wages of his girl employes at Meves' cafeteria to pay him back for his losses on the "love market"?

This is a question the unprotected employes are asking themselves these days, since the news spread that Mrs. Madge A. Meves was awarded

a divorce from the cafeteria man, and granted the beautiful Meves residence, 1127 Thirty-fifth Avenue S. and \$18,000 in cash. Not to mention the minor matter of \$30 per month which Meves must pay for the support of their 5-year-old son, John Russell Meves.

And all because of a pair of bewitching black eyes and some honey words and perhaps kisses. Yes, assuredly kisses at least, since modest girls do not confess their love in letters unless this perfunctory introduction to the sub-rosa, sanguine paths of the little love god has formed a milestone of the flowery path.

Only \$18,000, a wife, a beautiful residence, a son and \$30 a month. That is all Meves' flier in love has cost him to date. Skeptical persons will say this is merely the first chapter in a book that has many dreary pages before the word "finis" is scrawled across the bottom by those writers of tragedy, "Wreck and Ruin."

In his "findings of fact and conclusion of law," Presiding Judge Calvin S. Hall said that Meves has "disregarded his marriage vows and treated his wife cruelly and heaped personal indignities upon her." He adds that Meves is "of a domineering nature and an overbearing disposition and is addicted to the excessive use of intoxicating liquors and that in such a home it is inimical to the best interests of his 5-year-old son" to remain.

The girl in the case, pretty Miss Bertha Semones, Meves' employe, paints another picture of Meves, in her letter to him, which was introduced as evidence in the case. Miss Semones' letter squelched opposition to the divorce of Mrs. Meves, when it was introduced as plaintiff's exhibit A. It follows:

Seattle, Wash., Sept. 9, 1921.

"My Dear Sweetheart:

"I received all of your dear letters and cards and they made me very happy. I have been so miserable since you left me. I really don't think I can let you go away again unless you take me with you. I am counting the days now until my dear A. J. will be with me again. I dreamed, sweetheart, before I got your last letter that you were coming home to me alone and I am happy to think that maybe—(?) that dream will come true. In this case I would love to meet you part of the way and ride back with you. I can come as far as Spokane. Please let me know if you want me to do this. If not, I will be content to meet you at the station.

"I have been exceptionally good since you left. Rose and I have seen two shows. We always come right home every night. I haven't had the heart to go anywhere. I have been invited to several parties, but I don't care about parties.

"A. J., Dear, this will be the last letter I will write, so don't look for any more. As soon as you get this I want you to hop right on a train and fly back to God's country.

"I am happier now than I have been for a long time. Every night when I turn the date up on the check machine I think, 'Just one day nearer my A. J.' I sure have been counting the days and I also know what it means to be lonesome for someone you love.

"Love and kisses,

"FROM YOUR BOTCH."

"P. S.—Received both the telegrams and am happy you are on your way back. B."

—Seattle Record, April 4, 1922.

THE FORUM

I SEE BY THE PAPERS.

All aboard for the Knowledge Express, stopping at Knowit, Getwise, Information City, Enlightenmentville, Intelligenceburg, and way stations.

Hello, girls and boys; take a seat in the observation car so that you may profit by this little trip. I wonder if you ever give it a thought that there are many thousands in the world who do not, for one reason or another, enjoy similar privileges as you do each month. Have you ever caught yourself giving more than ordinary heed to the well-read individual, the man or woman, either who recites incidents of travel and make it worth listening to? Not so many of those kindly folks as you'd imagine, but there are some, and they never lack attentive listeners. That is what we aim at every month—to engage your attention, to direct your notice to news items which aid you in acquiring information about what is transpiring in this busy world. And what do we get? Pleasure out of the task; satisfaction of knowing that the *MIXER AND SERVER* offers something just a bit different than the ordinary trade publications. Yes, we get paid, too, but aside from that we get something else—a chance to win the esteem of our associates—meaning you who peruse these interesting bits from the news purveyors of the world.

* * *

ESTEEM—Did you ever look up the definition of that word? Supposing that you do. If you are not the fortunate possessor of a dictionary, we shall offer a few items that will elucidate:

There died in Cincinnati the other day a physician by the name of Dr. C. C. Agin, who was noted for his skill and generosity. Physicians have died in this city before, but few of them left so many warm admirers—men of his own profession, who love to make the fact known that they knew the doctor and counted themselves as one of his friends. Professional men winning the esteem and respect of their co-workers in a profession is not exceptional, but it is infrequent to see so many physicians genuinely sorry for the old doctor's passing.

Doctor Agin was a noted story teller; he had the happy knack of reciting a story appropriate to every case he handled, and many a visit from his patients were benefited by his good humor as much as from the medicine he prescribed. One of the stories told of the old doctor by one of his admirers runs as follows:

"Into Dr. Agin's office, one day, came a dapper young man of about 22 years. When the doctor asked, 'What can I do for you, sir?' he smiled and said, 'Doctor, have you forgotten me? My name is —'"

"The young man explained that he had been married about fifteen months and that the stork was expected at his home.

"'Couldn't you come and be with us?' he asked. Dr. Agin's eyes twinkled as he told his reply. It was: 'Listen, son, I don't know whether you know it or not, but your father and mother never paid my fee for bringing you into the world. However, I'll come.'

"'I'll tell you, doctor,' the young man proposed, 'I'll pay my own fee first, then I'll pay my baby's fee. Make out your bill. I don't want to feel that I'm seeing a big show like Life without a paid admission ticket.'"

Said one of the best known medical practitioners of this city:

"Dr. Agin was poor in this world's goods, but he was rich in affection and he had the meekness of the Saviour himself."

What a tribute! How well put and what a world of meaning! That is what we mean by "esteem"—to have those who knew you, sincerely regret your passing, to honor your memory with kind and generous thought.

Another illustration, right from some of our own members. The item we reproduce is from the Seattle (Wash.) *Union Record* of March 25, 1922.

REGRET DEPARTURE OF ABLE UNIONIST.

A striking feature of the meeting of Cooks and Assistants' Local 33 Friday night was the reception given one of their charter members, William Wilkening, who is about to leave the city to embark in business in Detroit.

Wilkening for years has been a prominent member of the organization and is one of the best known chefs on the Pacific coast, having done much to advance conditions for the culinary crafts.

A beautifully engraved gold-mounted memento was presented to Wilkening as a token of esteem from Local 33 for services rendered in behalf of the organization. Several members eulogized Wilkening's work here and expressed regret at his leaving the jurisdiction. He leaves next Tuesday.

When you leave that old town of yours—when you take a traveling card and decide to locate elsewhere, will your old-time local union members get up at meeting and say: "Bud, old scout, we are doggoned sorry that you are going to leave us, but we want you to know that we love every hair in your head and every bone in your body, and we wish you more than your share of health, happiness and prosperity."

Or will they, as too often proves the case, wait until you are packed ready to go and salute you with: "Well, you thimble-head nutt, we're glad you are shaking the dust of this town from your kidney feet; we don't wish you any bad luck, but if the limited splits a switch we will arise with a smile on our face at the meeting following and say, 'Pay the death claim; give the undertaker a vote of thanks for putting under the sod as

worthless an old stiff as was ever permitted to be foul the air."

Whisper—did you look up the definition of the word "esteem," or is the word picture sufficient?

It ain't all over in the State of California by a jug full; peruse this little item which will be warning to the A.-S. L. of that State to "begin their jitney picking stunt" to oppose the *awful* wets.

TO VOTE ON PROHIBITION.

San Francisco, Tuesday, March 21.—The board of supervisors last night decided to submit to the people at the coming November election the question of whether they desire the board to petition Congress for a modification of the Volstead act.

The vote on the decision was nine to eight. Some of the supervisors said after the meeting they were willing to vote "right now" on memorializing Congress to modify the liquor act.

That was captured by a pair of shears from the *Seattle Times* of March 21, 1922.

Get this little one for a cent clipped from the *Washington Post*:

"A Cleveland man says water will again flood the earth 300 years hence. Somebody's always flattering the prohibitionists."

We feel like saying, go to it Doc, hammer out another, you are on the right track, after reading the following item clipped from the *Times-Star* of March 21, 1922:

"UNFIT SHOULD BE PREVENTED FROM MARRYING."

The "melting pot" as exemplified in the United States, is a fallacy, and should be corrected through a more rigid enforcement of immigration laws, is the assertion made by Dr. Charles L. Bonifield, in a paper which will be read at an open meeting of the Cincinnati Obstetrical Society, Thursday, April 13. The intermingling of races, as in the United States, he declares, prevents the achievement of that which is most desired, the creation of a "blue-blooded" citizenry.

"In order to create a splendid race of humanity it is necessary to follow the same rules that are employed in the breeding of pedigreed animals, such as horses or dogs," declared Dr. Bonifield. "A man with a pedigree dog would not consent to breeding it with an ordinary animal, and it is no more than natural that a real American should not marry an Oriental or Occidental. Matters would be helped greatly if the unfit were prevented from marrying. Crossing of different races cannot produce a super race, which must be built up through a single state of people. This country would do well to establish a more rigid censorship of immigration and select only the best of the foreign countries."

About the one question that comes to mind after reading the next news item is: How would you like to be employed on that "wet ship?"

FRENCH WINE SHIP TO CALL AT SOUTH AMERICAN PORTS.

(Associated Press Cable)

Paris, March 21.—Premier Poincare will give official sanction for an "exposition wine ship,"

which is scheduled to leave France in July for a six months' advertising trip in South America. The ship will visit both the Western and Eastern South American seaboard for the purpose of advertising French wines, as well as French silks, tapestries, velvet and paintings.

Minister of Merchant Marine Rior is outfitting a 10,000-ton ship, a former army three-decker transport, while the committee is making elaborate changes in the boat. Wine bars on each deck are being arranged where prospective South American buyers, or mere visitors on the ship will be welcomed to sample wines, ranging from the plebeian "pinard" and light clarets to the finest vintages of champagnes, burgundies, brandies and liquors.

Just wondering if William "Chinnings" Bryan, the new resident of Florida would regard being forced to remain on board that wet ship during its proposed visits to South American ports as a penalty or a premium. Popular politicians must be scarce among Florida's population; Bill is running for the Senate.

Speaking about population, here we have data about our Canadian Provinces and Territories that will enable our readers to observe that the Dominion is being populated with greater speed than many imagined:

POPULATION OF CANADA JUMPS 22 PER CENT.

(Associated Press Dispatch.)

Ottawa, Ont., March 22.—An increase of 1,562,846, or nearly 22 per cent, in the population of Canada in the last decade is shown by the final figures announced by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics. The complete census returns show the population of the country to be 8,769,489, as against 7,206,643 in 1911.

The following is the population by provinces, compared with the figures of the 1911 census:

Province	Census 1921	Census 1911
Nova Scotia	523,837	492,338
New Brunswick	387,839	351,889
P. E. I.	88,615	93,728
Quebec	2,349,067	2,003,232
Ontario	2,929,054	2,523,274
Manitoba	613,008	455,614
Saskatchewan	761,390	492,432
Alberta	581,995	374,663
British Columbia	523,353	392,480
Yukon	4,162	8,512
N. W. T.	6,684	18,841
Canadian Navy	485
Total	8,769,489	7,206,643

The Dominion sent overseas more than 500,000 fighting men. Sixty thousand of these were killed and 125,000 were wounded. In addition more than 100,000 men in the Canadian army were engaged in military occupations on this side of the ocean. During the war period, marriage and the establishment of homes was far below normal.

We are betting a Washington red apple that, long before the next census, the Province of Quebec will be out in front with British Columbia running a close second. Reasons? Many, the principal one being that Quebec has shown how to be liberal and keep within the bounds of decency too. Who wants to stay in a province with nothing better than buttermilk to quench one's thirst, when they can move into a province where Haig & Haig

and Johnny Walker beverages can be obtained for the asking and reasonable in price too.

Here is a little item that made several of the pale-faced pulpit pounders on the pay roll of the Anti-Saloon League attempt a bit of high and lofty word juggling, much of which consisted of: "The very impudence of the fellow"; It can't be done, for we shall see to it that the laws are amended to prevent it." But the Captain does not seem to worry, for when interviewed in New York recently, he said: "We are proceeding with the job and expect to make the floating cabaret a reality." The item reads:

"Capt. James V. Martin, who recently announced that he will build a great floating cabaret, which he will anchor outside the three-mile limit, says he expects to spend \$10,000,000 on this project. There will be singing and dancing aboard—and drinking."

Get that? "And drinking." Just watch the "Majah" at Washington get busy and "see what can be done." Leave it to him, he will amend the three-mile marine law limit—maybe. Possibly the W. C. T. U. will leave their anti-tobacco campaign alone long enough to help the "Majah" worry the department officers into promising to bring the matter to the attention of the Senate and House. Give the drys credit, they are mussy and on the job 23 out of the 24 hours.

Speaking about the W. C. T. U. campaign reminds us of the hullabaloo that is being made about women smoking—the press does not call 'em women, they say flappers. First thing you know the hotel and cafe owners will be getting another easy bump, many of them permitting women to smoke in their establishments. They were warned a couple of years ago when this so-called "fad" was getting a foothold, that the day would come when they'd be sorry for showing anything resembling approval of the habit or practice.

And the movie game is due to get a couple of good, hard smashes in the region of the money belt, too. Some of the "cinema ladies" just love to pull on the end of a "fag" and the bull necked directors let 'em get away with it and are probably wondering why picture censors use the pruning knife on so-called super-pictures.

Here is one clipped a few months ago, but no opportunity to offer, but it is appropriate while discussing the subject of smokes for women, for according to Dr. Wm. E. Barton, the author of the article, there are more females than males in the well-populated sections, where the fag habit prevails.

"The impression is that America is short of potential husbands. There are in fact 104 men to every 100 women. Every census from the beginning of America has shown an excess of men over women. More male children than female are born. More men than women emigrate from other countries to America.

But men do not hold their advantage. They die in childhood more easily than girls. They weaken their hearts by the excessive use of tobacco. They are more subject to accidents. They are more exposed to fatalities in war.

In the times of Isaiah a situation was described in which seven women would lay hold on one man and offer to support themselves if he would marry them all. This merely means that after war has

killed off large numbers of men there is great shortage of husbands and an abnormal social condition.

In the United States there are still more men than women, but this is due largely to foreign immigration.

Native-born young women have not any more than an even chance of getting a husband. In Nevada there are far more men than women, notwithstanding the number of women who go there to be divorced.

But in Massachusetts a woman has only 96 chances out of 100 of being married, and would have less but for the immigration which comes into that state and remains there.

In the older states, the ratio of men to women is usually less than in the newer ones. A woman in the west has a better chance, arithmetically, of marrying than in the east.

Most school teachers marry, and that is well. The school officials do not like it, but the marriage of teachers deserves to be encouraged. The average school teacher is likely to be a good wife and mother.

A majority of stenographers marry, and that is well. They ought to marry. The training of children in the schoolroom is in general better preparation for matrimony than office work; but on the other hand, a majority of stenographers live at home and have some domestic responsibility.

America is not depleted of its manhood. An enormous majority of our girls who grow up will have husbands. That is an encouraging fact for the girls, and not less so for the men whom they are to marry."

Thanks to Brother Geo. F. Anderson, Secretary of Local 279, Philadelphia, Pa., who, by the way, has supplied us with several very interesting letters from the City of Brotherly Love, which we have printed and no doubt you have read, sends the following clipped from the *Philadelphia Evening Ledger* of March 7, 1922, which, in view of the fact that we belong to the sawed-off, hammered down aggregation and filling the job of secretary, and the further fact that we never could pass muster as a blonde, and—and—well, we just wanted to print the item anyway, so here it is and you can snicker as much as you care to later on, but keep your eye on the little guy who is doing the secretarizing for your union, for some of those little fellows are regular Tar-tars when peevied:

SECRETARIES BORN, NOT MADE, SAYS DEFENDER OF CLASS.

Are you a secretary?

Perhaps you are without ever having known it. Or perhaps—like some girl stenographers—you are, spiritually, something widely different; a faith healer or an opera singer or a writer of polyphonic prose.

Anyway, this much is certain; either you are or you aren't, like being Irish or fond of lobster. For Arthur L. Church, of this city, has after infinite research crystallized secretaries into a hard and fast temperamental category. A born secretary himself, secretary of a baseball club at the age of ten, secretary of his college class a few years later and now secretary of the Baldwin Locomotive Works, he stands out as the protagonist of secretaries all over the world.

What is a Secretary?

"A secretary," says Mr. Church, "is one with an instinct for taking burdens that properly belong

to others. He is a son of Martha, who does the work while the sons of Mary stand around and wait in dramatic attitudes trying to impress the popular imagination. He is the eternal George to whom the troubles of the rest of the world are persistently relegated.

"Rarely indeed does the secretary get the credit that is due to him. We hear the name of Aaron mentioned about one-hundredth as frequently as the name of Moses, yet I suspect that Aaron had a clearer idea of Moses' purpose and as much to do with its accomplishment as Moses himself. Again, every one has heard of Charlemagne, but relatively few of his paladin, the good Turpin, Archbishop of Rheims, an ideal secretary if ever was.

"Greatness is a relative thing, and perhaps there are kinds of greatness to which the secretarial instinct is unnecessary or incompatible. Anyway Lincoln Danton, John Brown, Richard II, and Al Jolson were not in any sense secretaries. On the other hand, Alexander Hamilton, John Hay and Machiavelli were secretaries of the finest order.

SHAKESPEARE TOO CARELESS.

"If you press me I must say that Shakespeare was no secretary. What secretary would be so careless of loose ends as to have a man whose father's ghost appeared to him in the first part of a play, speak later on in the same play of—
"That undiscovered country from whose bourne No traveler returns—"

"Big men—men over five feet eleven—cannot hope to become secretaries; neither can decidedly blonde men. The secretarial type is of middle height, and dark complexioned rather than fair. Babe Ruth, I am afraid, would not do very well, nor G. K. Chesterton.

"The worst secretary—and the most unsecretarial person I ever knew—was a large blonde man.

"Either you've got it in you to be a secretary, in which case you will sooner or later; or you have not, in which case you will not no matter how many business schools you go to or how many office contrivances you learn to manipulate."

Several years ago a minister of St. Louis, Mo., accused the leaders and managers of the Anti-Saloon League with being in collusion with a band of law flouters, in fact made intimations substantially in effect that, the soft-handed aggregation had accumulated callouses on their paws from counting their ill-gotten gains. The aforesaid minister, Robinson by name, heckled the Anti-Saloon League officials, who in turn tried to make it appear as though the Mound City preacher was a no-account son-of-a-gun anyway, and pooh poohed the idea which Robinson tried to put on them. But here is another phase of the same subject, clipped from the Springfield (Mass.) *Union*, January 10, 1922:

MOONSHINE MONOPOLY.

To the Editor of The Union:

Sir—So much has been said about prohibition and what the "wicked reformers" are doing, let us get down to some real or imaginary possibilities of the case. Oftentimes a legislative measure is put through by selfish interests under the guise of reform. The reformers get all the kicks, if anything goes wrong, and the chief instigators can sit back and wink.

We are suffering from the effects of an expensive war. Prices went sky-high and profiteering

became popular. A lot of money in circulation, with Federal needs running high, necessarily meant higher taxes, resulting in many attempts to evade the taxes. Our Department of Justice was kept busy looking after enemy spies, draft dodgers, profiteers, Bolsheviks, I. W. W.'s, etc., so could not observe how carefully all the laws were being enforced.

All of a sudden there was talk of prohibition, and a constitutional amendment was passed very quickly and ratified by an almost unanimous vote of the States.

Let us get at the question from a new angle, which may startle the American public. Before the war, a band of so-called "moonshiners" had existed in this country for years, successfully cheating the Government out of millions of dollars in internal revenue. Competing with these moonshiners were the licensed saloons, thereby keeping moonshine prices at a minimum for the risk involved. If that competition were destroyed, the moonshine product would have a monopoly, and the public could be compelled to pay any price asked. As the public always kicks and talks over high prices, it was a wise plan to have the law so constructed that the public couldn't make any complaints without getting itself in wrong.

The outcome was the present prohibition law, passed by a generous Congress, using the poor reformers as a catspaw for the invisible moonshine interests. Since then the term "bootleggers" has come into use, and just as long as the bootleggers exist, it looks as if the prohibition amendment will stand secure against any repeal.

The bootleggers have killed the saloons and all other competitors; have constructed the laws so neatly they can work in secret with perfect ease; have eliminated all necessity for bothersome internal revenue and income tax reports and by possessing a monopoly, do not have to manufacture according to any definite standard of quality. Nor do they have to fear prosecution for profiteering under the Lever act.

Leave it to the power of the bootleggers to forever block the repeal of the prohibition amendment, to say nothing of what power the few reformers in sympathy may possess. B. M. W.

Springfield, January 9, 1922.

After reading that very pointed view, is it pressing hard on one's credulity to ask them if it might not be possible that the elements mentioned in the letter accepted the slush fund offered by the illicit liquor distillers, and that such acceptance precluded the chance of the A.-S. L. leaguers and managers ever making an itemized report of its income—except by bundling the entire proceeds and classing it as income?

Of course the Anti-Saloon Leaguers would indignantly arise and make protest, but coming right down to brass tacks, where did they get the long green from? Until such time as they make that fact plain to the public, the public can keep on thinking whatever it pleases, but that won't worry the sky-pilots a bit, for they care as much about what the public thinks as Judge Gary's steel trust does and that, according to Dan Shea, is not a damned thing. Will some of the "Blue Song" writers of Tin-Pan Alley be kind enough to turn one loose entitled, "When the Mule in Moonshine Turns to Gold." And while they do it will the audience arise and salute the flag?

Speaking of the flag, here is a bit we clipped several weeks ago that may interest the reader:

March lesson on National Emblem, by Cincinnati Chapter, D. A. R.:

There can scarcely be any doubt that the earliest use of the new flag in battle was at Fort Schuyler, built on the site now occupied by the city of Rome, New York.

The fort was without a flag or banner of any sort, and was invested by the British on the second of August, 1777. The event suggested to Commandant Peter Gansevoort and his brave officers and men that they needed the inspiring force of an unfurled flag.

They had heard that six weeks before Congress had created a new flag, and being determined to fight with American colors flying, shirts were cut up to form the white stripes, pieces of scarlet cloth were joined for the red, and the blue ground for the stars was made of a cloth cloak belonging to Captain Swartwout of Dutchess county, who was then in the fort.

Before the sun went down on that day a unique flag—the genuine Stars and Stripes—was waving over Fort Schuyler. The courageous band of six hundred Americans pluckily resisted the siege for twenty days, when the flag, so curiously wrought, waved in triumph over the fort.

Efforts of the open shoppers to put the rollers under the International Typographical Union, has proven about as successful as Williard's and Rea's management of railroad property during the war—and they do say that McAdoo hung the can on both the Baltimorean and Pennsy man.

When the I. T. U. began its campaign in 1921, there was in the General Fund of that organization \$800,000; that was of date May 1, 1921. At the outset the printers assessed themselves 10 per cent of their weekly earnings to create a strike fund. On January 1, 1922, the assessment was reduced to 7 per cent and since March 4, 1922, the assessment has been 5 per cent. During the seven months of the strike, May to December, 1921, inclusive, the receipts for the strike fund were \$7,106,362.73, and the expenditures on account of the strike were for the same period, \$6,224,860.56, leaving at January 1, 1922, an unexpended balance in the strike fund of \$1,113,804.10. If the "teapot" calls that getting the best of the I. T. U., all we have to say, is that we hope the other non-union agencies will be as successful, for by the time they have won a few such victories the wage earners of America will be strong enough to tell somebody where to head in and get off. The printers during the seventy years of the existence of their organization, have never lost a national strike.

The printers learned the lesson early in the game that, if you want a real fighting organization, you have to do several things, one of which is to furnish the spondulix to carry on the battle, the other is to be a fighting son-of-a-gun, willing to go to the mat and stick till the cows come home—and the printermen do both and consequently win.

Prominence was given to the subject-matter of immigration, and hope was expressed that Congress would do something to prevent the expected flood from overseas countries. There seemed to be prevalent an idea that the United States was the only section affected, that Canada was immune from the infliction. Wrong view point, Canada is as deeply interested as the rest of America as the following editorial will illustrate, which editorial we clipped from the *Times-Star* of recent date:

CANADA ALSO AWAKE TO THE ALIEN MENACE.

Canada's experience with undesirable emigrants is running parallel with our own. While we have temporarily, at least, stopped the flood, our northern neighbor is calling loudly for wholesale deportation of those aliens who are dangerous to the welfare of the nation. Our own action—so far as it has gone—and Canada's cry for action result from the same cause, namely, that a certain class of foreigners which already has arrived or which clamors for admission, is impossible of proper assimilation, and is not the material from which good citizens are made.

The *Toronto Mail and Empire*, referring to an ever growing list of crimes throughout the Dominion, attributes most of these outrages to unnaturalized aliens of a vicious class. "They are not Canadians," declares this journal, "and they never will become Canadians. They are liabilities, not assets. * * * There are thousands of unnaturalized aliens who reveal in their offenses that they are not fit to become Canadians, and it would be a public service to rid the country of them."

We have the same problem on this side of the border, only in far more intensified form. What the undesirable and unnaturalized alien is costing the American people in taxes for prisons, hospitals, asylums, police protection and so on, in property and still more important, in the lowering of ideals and respect for law, is impossible of calculation. When Canada, with a small population scattered thinly throughout a vast empire, already is beginning to find the undesirable alien a serious menace, it is time for Americans to find a permanent solution of a similar but more sinister problem on our side of the border.

You've heard the bloated bond holder on several occasions make effort with hand, waving things aside as it were, and with voice quivering with suppressed emotion assert that "I am not opposed to unions, providing they are good unions and managed as they should be." The *New York Call* offers an editorial in a recent number which touches upon the subject of unionism, good and bad, and hits several nails on the head, and hard too.

The editorial follows:

We are very anxious to get this matter of organization of workers straight. So much has been said regarding such organizations being "un-American," that it penalizes thrift, that it means slavery for the workman, that his freedom is pawned and his initiative throttled, that it is necessary to consider all these contentions.

Lawyers have an excellent organization. In fact, it is about the best thing in the line of a closed shop that we know of. Suggestions are now being made that the conditions for joining the lawyers' union be made more strict. The union fixes certain standards of craftsmanship and its utmost to become a 100 per cent closed shop.

Is there any suggestion of the open shop for the lawyers or a reduction of their incomes? None whatever. Then there are the engineers, the doctors, the dentists and other professionals who are organized. Are they to disband or to declare an open shop or to reduce the charges they make for their services? It is foolish to ask the question.

There remain two types of unions to consider. There are the unions of workers and the unions of the owners of capital. They are the most con-

spicuous. The unions of capital are the most powerful in the country. They also have their alliances and understandings. Through directorates and stockholdings many of their members are members of a number of the big unions of capital. They have their rules and regulations, which constitute a union philosophy all their own.

Shall the unions of big capital and finance be abandoned? Do these unions penalize thrift, or mean slavery for their members, or throttle their initiative? How utterly foolish to ask such questions! The big journals of capitalism assure us that this also is a unionism that must be discouraged. Many of these unions of capital and finance are practically 100 per cent organized, as in the case of the packers, the steel masters and the railroad owners.

After a process of elimination we reach the conclusion that the lawyers and engineers, the doctors and dentists and other professionals, the bankers and packers, the steel masters and transportation owners, the coal barons and the textile kings, and other masters of finance and capital, are to have their big unions and have them practically on a closed shop basis.

There is only one exception. The workers are not to have their unions, or if they have them are to be on the open shop basis and subject to laws that strip them of power. The only unionism that is suspected and that is to be destroyed is the unionism of the workers in industry. Each one of the millions of workers is expected to face each powerful union of capital. This pitting of the individual workman against the giant organization of capital, we are told, is "Americanism."

It is a swindle. What the masters of finance and industry desire is, through their own organized effort, to deprive the workers of the nation of organization. The individual worker is expected to face an organized world without any organization of his own. In all the annals of history there has never been a more contemptible piece of insolence and shallow logic than this.

The worker who can be budged an inch by these shallow critics from his insistence on absolute freedom of organization is only fit for the sweat-shop and the chain gang.

After perusing the foregoing do you find yourself making a query, even if you do not give it expression? Does it read: When will the interests go after the lawyers' union, the doctors' associations, the dentists' league, and the architects' chapters and force them on the open shop basis?

Are they unions of the good kind, is that the reason?

Seeking the unusual, that's us, and we think we have it in the following from the Brooklyn "Aigle" (Eagle) as Denny Costigan calls it:

AS TO BOARDING WITH YOUR WIFE.

The story of the 75-year-old Jersey man who has just renewed a nine-year signed contract to board with his wife (her age is 45) at a fixed figure, and not to speak to her unless the house is burning down, stirs in old-timers' minds the refrain of a favorite song of Sol Smith Russell:

Oh, O'd loike to know

Who runs this show;

Is it me or Flannigan, the lodger?

But really there isn't any lodger in the Jersey case, nor any "star boarder" but the husband. The children are grown up. Three sons support the mother. If the aged father pays his board he has no further responsibilities. And he has still a good job and is content. Also his wife is content.

Our reasonable guess is that she is a mighty good housekeeper. Nine years with no complaint possible, without contract-breaking, and a renewal at the end of the term, is excellent evidence of that. There are no flies on her coffee and none in it. The steak is broiled and not fried. The bacon and chops are done to a turn. Even the hash must be eatable. Beds are properly aired and carefully made up. The boarder doesn't have to wait half an hour when he wants to take a bath. Hot water is available at all hours. Smoking in your room is permitted, probably encouraged.

Perhaps the habit of speaking to a wife, or having a wife speak to you, has its disadvantages. It often develops acrimony, sometimes alimony. Every sociological experiment, such as the Jersey one, is entitled to be judged on its merits. The human race must live and learn by experimentation.—*Brooklyn Eagle*.

Answering a communication recently, we advised a member of the organization that as soon as we obtained reliable data on the subject, we would in all likelihood print it in these monthly surveys. The question asked us was: What is the attitude of the Mormon Church on the subject matter of Asiatic exclusion? Here is a bit clipped from a San Francisco paper of January 19, 1922, that answers the question with emphasis:

MORMON HEAD SCORES JAPS.

Sacramento, Jan. 18.—Declaring that from information gained in his tour of the State he is convinced "that not one Japanese in 10,000 comes to the United States with the desire or purpose of becoming Americanized," Dr. Frederick Smith, a grandson of Joseph Smith, founder of Mormonism, announced here today that he is heartily in favor of Japanese exclusion, "and exclusion of all others who cannot be assimilated and made into real Americans."

Smith, who is president of the Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints with headquarters in Kansas City, Mo., made the following statement relative to the Japanese issue:

"My observations in California fully convince me that not one Japanese in 10,000 comes to the United States with any desire or purpose to become Americanized or to do anything except exploit the country."

I have visited your great State a number of times and I feel I can approach the Japanese question somewhat from your point of view.

Let me say that I regard it a national and not a California problem.

I believe we should not only exclude the Japanese, but all other peoples who cannot be assimilated and made into real Americans.

We have been getting thousands of immigrants from southeastern Europe, who come here only to exploit the country and who have no real love for America or purpose to become Americans worthy of the names.

These should be excluded because the predominating elements of the Caucasian race in the United States cannot assimilate them."

As is pretty well known, natives of Japan are about as welcome as a rattler at a wedding feast, and that attitude is not without reason, which Californians are quite willing to discuss and explain.

Speaking about snakes, here is an item which we picked up several months ago, probably it may be new stuff to you:

FRIED RATTLESNAKE SERVED TO STUDENTS.

(Times-Star Special Dispatch)

Morgantown, W. Va.—Declaring that all meats are alike and that hundreds of thousands of dollars are going to waste every year in the meat that is thrown away, Dr. A. M. Reese of Baltimore, head of the department of zoology, West Virginia University, chloroformed a three-foot West Virginia rattler with three rattles, skinned it, sliced it, par-boiled it, rolled it in flour and fried it in the laboratory. Then he offered it to students to eat. All of the instructors, laboratory assistants and a score of students partook of the fried snake. All assert that it was a delightful flavor, not unlike the white meat of chicken. Dr. Reese came into more or less prominence some years ago when he killed a crocodile in the zoology department and served it to his students in approved style. "In the swampy lands of the South and other places where snakes abound," stated Dr. Reese, "hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of meat go to waste every year because of foolish scruples. All meat is alike. If one is good to eat, so is another."

Doctor Reese may have the right dope, but we are betting a busted tambourine that the average man would take up several notches in his belt before he would knowingly stick his fork into a "tender bit of rattler" and finish the movement by masticating same.

One of our boys writing in from a State where rattlers are fairly numerous, wants to know if it is a fact that one of his old standbys is out of the game. Fortunately we have a clipping which gives the story; it is, it seems, a fact, and yet we have a distinct recollection of some of Tom Healy's boys, pooh poohing the idea that prohibition would have any injurious effect on the better class of houses in New York City:

HEALY'S RESTAURANT CLOSED; "DRY LAW."

(Associated Press Dispatch)

"New York, Dec. 23.—Healy's, for years one of the best known restaurants in New York, soon is to be closed, a victim of prohibition. Thomas J. Healy, the proprietor, has sold the establishment to several Chinese, who will convert it into a chop suey emporium, it is reported. The third floor of the building on Columbus Avenue at Sixty-sixth Street, formerly a ball room, has been leased to a dancing teacher. The second floor, where the gayest of jazz bands played in former days, now hears only the clicking of pool balls."

On another page in this number will be found an interesting survey of the changes which have taken place in the old town on Manhattan Island. The old time white cloth service men, who were wont to say that, it was the beef stew dumps and pumpkin pie peddling shops where changes might take place, but not in the higher priced places, have a chance to amend their conclusions, for while the quick lunch "boats" have changed in appearance, the old get-it-quick-and-get-out system still prevails, whereas—but that's repeating the story printed on another page, so we pass on to the next stop.

Open faced pies are now to be looked upon with suspicion. The leader, or should we say the mate of the leader, custard pie? At any rate the fol-

lowing story was carried by numerous afternoon papers recently:

INNOCENT PUMPKIN NOW USED TO MAKE "HOOTCH."

"Southbridge, Mass.—A Southbridge man has just announced a discovery he claims may revolutionize the fine art of moonshining. Cut a hole in the top of a pumpkin, remove the seeds, fill with brown sugar, replace top and wait 21 days. At the end of that period you will have a very, very powerful pumpkinful of liquor, the discoverer claims."

Probably you will be astonished to hear that the fanatics tried real hard to make the printing of items such as the foregoing a violation of the Volstead enforcement law. Well, they did, in fact the professional pest located at Washington, speaking for so-called reform associations in general wanted Will Hays, when he was Postmaster General to warn publishers that it would be looked upon with disfavor if they printed items "showing how" to make the stuff with a kick, or printing articles which criticised the prohibition law enforcement aggregation.

On another page in this number will be found a long but interesting news article telling about the big mass meeting held at Carnegie Hall on April 6, 1922. The reader's attention is directed to the list of "those present" at that meeting.

We have in our organization members who are not at all interested in the subject of modification or obliteration of the Eighteenth Amendment, these members having as a rule worked in cities which have been dry for years and consequently do not know what happened to thousands of our men and women. Some of these workers in Sahara territory, appear to regard continued discussion of the prohibition movement and laws as so much waste of good time and space, but they are a trifle in error, for there is no topic before the citizens today that attracts more attention or serious discussion. Is the question a dead issue? Maybe so and perhaps, but peruse the following and draw your own conclusions:

ANTI-SALOON LEAGUE OF ILLINOIS

F. Scott McBride, State Superintendent
1200 Security Building
Telephone Main 1069
Chicago

March 7, 1922.

Dear Friend—The wets are determined to control Congress and the next Legislature. Those who voted dry have been marked for defeat. The situation is very critical. If we lose two or three at Springfield the wets will control. The next Congress and Legislature will decide the question of BEER AND WINE. This will bring back 93½ per cent of the old traffic. They are asking for 4 per cent beer and 12 per cent wine. The A. F. of L. have served notice that they will fight in every Congressional and Legislative district for the return of beer and wine. This will make our fight harder. Old time liquor leaders are being boosted for Congress and the Legislature. Ed Hull of Peoria, the down state wet leader, who has controlled for the wets the Illinois Legislature for years is now running for Congress.

The coming Legislature will probably reapportion the state. It will sustain or defeat the Illinois Prohibition Act. It will determine amendments. The character of the coming Legislature and the next Congress will be determined on

primary day, Wednesday, April 11. This primary day comes, as you will notice, five months sooner than in former campaigns. Because of that we are unprepared.

Our organizations are being builded, but here is the real seriousness of the situation: We have no money with which to reach the voters as to endorsement of candidates as in former campaigns. It will take \$20,000 to distribute these over the state. We face defeat unless this is done. We should have more than this amount, but will make this go as far as possible. If the dries are defeated and wet leaders are sent to Congress and the Legislature, there will be years and years of the hardest fighting before us we have ever faced. It will save time and money if we win this fight quick.

To take care of this emergency we are sending this appeal to 2,000 of our selected friends asking \$10 each as a contribution for this emergency primary campaign. We must have help from every one or we stand to fail. If more than you can afford, get a friend to join you. We only call when we are in absolute need and, believe me, this is a real urgent call.

We appreciate your loyal co-operation.

Very faithfully yours,

F. SCOTT MCBRIDE,
State Superintendent.

We feel that you will be interested in this case, so we are offering an editorial from the Peoria (Illinois) *Transcript* of April 14, 1922, which conveys the information that Ed Hull, of Peoria, whipped the stuffing—if the dry candidate had any—out of him on Wednesday, April 11, 1922.

Read what follows with your usual care, and absorb all the facts:

IS THERE A WET REACTION?

"Leaders of the Anti-Saloon League are admittedly shrewd politicians. They kept their promise to make the country dry in 1920. They have successfully parried all attempts to tamper with the Volstead act and have generally scotched wet schemes to launch a beer and light win propaganda. But facts are stubborn things.

"It was openly charged by the Anti-Saloon League of Illinois that Mr. Hull was wet and asserted that Representative Ireland should be renominated because of his support of the Eighteenth Amendment and the Volstead act. Mr. Hull refused to be drawn into the controversy, and declared his adhesion to all law, the Volstead act included. However, the league made the issue and the result was a crushing defeat for Mr. Ireland.

"In the eleventh district, Representative Ira C. Copley, a dry, was defeated by an avowed wet rival. Mr. Copley has been a member of Congress nearly twelve years and his renomination was taken for granted. In the thirty-seventh district of New York, where a special election was held Tuesday, Lewis Henry, a Republican dry, was elected by a majority of 2,500 over an avowed wet candidate. In 1920, Alanson B. Houghton, dry Republican, was elected by a majority of 29,750. These are straws which show the direction of the wind.

"Mass meetings are being held in New York for the repeal not of the Volstead act, but of the Eighteenth Amendment, wets in that state having become so bold as to spurn the hypocrisy in tinkering with the Volstead act and to demand repeal of the Eighteenth amendment.

"It is not an easy matter to prescribe for a situa-

tion in which there are so many complications and contradictions, but it behooves friends of the Volstead act to unite for the enforcement of all law and to support for office men who have other qualifications than a desire to make the country dry. Special pleading is effective only in special circumstances; it fails as exclusive procedure. The cure is homeopathic. The prosperity of the Volstead law can not be maintained in face of general violation of other laws. Uniformity is the genius of law enforcement in a democracy. Good men can not be induced to accept public service on a crank basis. Congressional candidates whose sole or chief qualification is their promise to let the Volstead act alone will not appeal to large blocs of the population who conceive the congressional office to be representative of all classes and the most exalted business post in the nation.

"Moderation is still the better part of prohibition propaganda. The only sacrosanct quality about our constitution is compliance with orderly methods of making and repealing laws. Both constitution and laws are subject to the will of the people expressed through their duly elected representatives. The Volstead act can not stand alone; it is critically dependent upon the general integrity of our whole legislative, judicial and administrative system."

We are indebted to Brother John R. Huber, secretary of Local 286, for the receipt of the foregoing item.

Probably the reader may imagine that the reported contest was an exception. Well, here is evidence that the newspapers do not think so. Brother Koveleski, of Rochester, sent us the following editorial from the Buffalo *Courier* of April 13, 1922:

TESTING PUBLIC OPINION.

"In 1920 Alanson B. Houghton, Republican, carried the 37th congressional district by 29,750 more votes than his Democratic opponent received. In the same district Tuesday, Lewis Henry, Republican dry candidate, defeated Judge Frank Irvine, Democratic candidate on an anti-Volstead platform, by only 3,087 votes. The total vote Tuesday for the Republican and Democratic candidates was a little more than half what it was in 1920 for the major party candidates, but the majority of Mr. Lewis over Judge Irvine was only a little more than one tenth as great as the Houghton majority.

"How are the Volstead forces going to attempt to explain away those figures? The more one considers them the more stubbornly they appear to oppose repeated assertions by the radical Volsteadites that popular sentiment against drastic prohibition is not increasing as the people come to realize what the restraints are under Volstead regulation. The disparity between the decrease in total vote and the decrease in majority is so great that even the bitter enders among the radical dries must see, if they view the situation fairly and honestly, that it is significant evidence that drastic prohibition is proving to be the worst foe of the temperance cause.

"A few days ago the *Ohio State Journal*, with respect to the Anti-Saloon League's opposition to making Volsteadism an issue in the Ohio congressional elections next fall, said that the league's attitude was beginning to make the *Journal* believe that the league feared the outcome of such a test. Doesn't the result in the 37th district help to make plain that the league does fear the testing

of popular opinion of the country on modification of the Volstead law?"

Of course the *Issue*, printed at Westerville, Ohio, will find it convenient to decry the success so far achieved, and while it's admitted that a single swallow does not make a summer, it does not take so very many contests to make a change in the personnel of the House, which numbers 435, one hundred and twenty-eight of whom the drys have not been able to tag and claim possession. Ninety liberals added to that number would make quite a difference. There is hope, so dig in, girls and boys, and help with your effort and votes to bring the good times back.

We know one member of the organization who won't need special urging to oppose the present Volstead enforcement methods, nor to vote right when the time comes. The following article, clipped from the Cincinnati *Enquirer* of April 12, 1922, tells the story of how Brother Louis P. Mello turned the tables on one of the dry grafters who had probably tossed many a scare into residents less sophisticated than the business agent of Local 177:

DRY AGENT ACCUSED OF BLACKMAIL.

"Accused of having extorted \$36, representing the 'costs of court,' from Louis P. Mello, 622 Crown street, business manager for Cooks' Local Union No. 177, on a charge of unlawfully having possessed intoxicating liquors, Frank Rissover, 23 years old, 761 Richmond Street, merchant, a dry enforcement agent, who said he was employed by Squire James E. Meyers, Newtown, Ohio, was arrested by Detectives Alexander Genter and Robert Gernhardt, on a charge of blackmail, yesterday afternoon.

"Rissover, it is charged, visited the home of Mello ten days ago, and, posing as an enforcement agent, searched the home for liquors. At that time, Mello said, he was in Lexington, Ky., and his wife was seriously ill at their home.

"Several quarts of bitters, vermouth and absinthe, which Mello said he had purchased early in 1914, he alleged, were taken by Rissover, who, it is said, informed members of the family that Mello would be arraigned before Squire Meyers on the charge of having possessed intoxicating liquors.

"On Monday, almost ten days after the seizure of the liquors, Mello said, Rissover came to his home and told him that on the payment of \$36, which, he said, represented the 'cost of court,' his case would be 'wiped off the slate' in the Newtown Court. Mello said he told Rissover to call at his office yesterday afternoon, and in the meantime informed Detectives Genter and Gernhardt of the alleged attempted extortion.

"The officers secreted themselves in Mello's office on the fourth floor at 802 Main Street, and saw they saw Rissover accept \$36 from Mello, which had been marked for further identification.

"Following his arrest, the officers say, Rissover admitted having visited the home and taken the liquor. He did not explain, they say, why, if he confiscated the liquor, he did not have the case placed on the docket in the Newtown Court.

"When he was searched, the officers say, they found two commitment papers, which formerly were used to commit prisoners to the City Workhouse, in Rissover's possession. The officers say these were to have been used by Rissover as a means to threaten Mello with a workhouse sentence in the event he did not pay the money de-

manded. Rissover told police he purchased the two commitment papers for 5 cents."

Several years ago when the labor organizations in the mining industry were having trouble with the mine owners of Colorado, one of the labor papers printed an item, the head of which read: "Is Colorado in the United States?"

A similar interrogation could be used and with excellent reasons, using the States of Pennsylvania and West Virginia as the political units.

C. C. Lyon, special correspondent of the Scripps-McRae publications, has devoted considerable energy and generalship in securing first-hand data of the situation in the coal field of Pennsylvania. We print one of his reports, which appeared in the Akron (Ohio) *Press* of April 6, 1922:

Windber, Pa., April 6.—Constitutional rights of free speech and peaceful assemblage have been set aside by the coal barons who own the non-union mines in this part of Pennsylvania.

They are determined to keep their mines going and they are openly violating the constitution in their efforts to prevent representatives of the United Mine Workers from soliciting their non-union employees to join the nation-wide coal strike.

In all parts of the non-union fields, union representatives are being arrested and deported by law officers and public officials who take their orders from these coal barons.

Their only "crimes" are that they are asking the non-union men to join the strike.

The present situation at Windberg, Somerset County, is typical of most mining towns in the non-union fields just now.

Windber, with 9,400 inhabitants, is owned by the Berwind-White Coal Co., said to be the second largest producer of soft coal in America. E. J. Berwind and Harry Berwind, brothers, of Philadelphia, are the controlling factors.

The Berwinds established the town of Windber 25 years ago. They own eight big mines in the immediate vicinity that employ nearly 4,000 men.

The word of the Berwind-White Company is the only law that has any real effect in Windber.

With an overwhelming majority of working men of the town on their payroll, elections are merely ratifications of slates made up in the Berwind-White office.

B. B. Barefoot, mayor of the town, is a company employe and so are most of the members of council.

When I inquired the whereabouts of the chief of police and the town constables, the reply was: "You'll probably find them up at the company's office."

The day before the big strike of union miners was called, three union representatives registered at the Lester Hotel. They were David Cowan, district board member; Irwing Baughman, miner, and Carl F. Gerlisky, miner, motorman. All three live at Portage, Pa., east of Johnstown.

They had lunch at the hotel. When they appeared on the streets about 2 o'clock in the afternoon they were arrested by Constables G. W. Wilkinson and H. C. Norris, and locked up in the town jail.

They were searched, and in their pockets were found a number of cards calling upon non-union miners to join the strike of the union miners. This was the substance of the cards:

"Join our fight. Make it your fight. The union welcomes you, 600,000 miners are out to maintain

wages for all miners. Miners united win. Miners divided lose. Don't scab on men who are fighting your fight."

The three men were slated as "suspicious characters," even after they had established their identities as union representatives.

Mayor Barefoot came to lock up at 7 o'clock that evening, and held a hearing. He today repeated for publication what he said to the three union men. It only indicates the true situation in this vicinity.

"I told them," said Barefoot, "that we would not tolerate any soliciting of non-union miners, that I had issued a proclamation declaring it to be a criminal act for any person to interfere in any way with any other person who is at work or to attempt to incite that person.

"I told them if they would leave town we would drop the 'suspicious character' charge against them. If they refused, I said we would bind them over for breach of peace. They chose to leave town and took the next car for Johnstown."

"And these are not the first ones we've locked up," Barefoot said to me. "Not a stranger comes into this town that we don't watch and find out his business. If he can't satisfy us that he isn't trying to work among the miners we lock him up."

Windber is full of Berwind-White spies who keep Barefoot and his police force in touch with movements of strangers.

"Norris," said Barefoot to Constable Norris, "Go ahead and tell Lyon what you've found out about him."

"We picked you up when you got off the car from Johnstown," said Norris. "And we've been on your trail every minute since."

He then proceeded to tell the names of all persons I had talked to, what I said to them and what they had said to me.

"If you told a different story to any two of them we'd have locked you up too," Norris said. "That's our system."

Under Barefoot's proclamation, repression in Windber is carried to the point where citizens are forbidden to loiter or gather on the streets.

"Russia in its darkest days had nothing on the non-union sections of Western Pennsylvania," declared David Cowan.

"My experience in being arrested and thrown into jail at Windber is being duplicated with other union organizers every day in this territory.

"Clarence Donaldson of Huntington County, has been jailed in Somerset and Arthur Taylor, district board member of District No. 2, was jailed in Holsopple, Somerset County.

"In a single day we have counted 44 union organizers arrested and driven out of non-union mining camps in Somerset and Cambria counties by state police and deputies under the control of the coal companies.

"We're going to continue the fight for free speech and peaceful assemblage. We feel federal government should step in and guarantee us our constitutional rights as free Americans."

If that news item had been printed in a labor paper it would have been regarded as the fulminations of an agitator, but Mr. C. C. Lyon is an old newspaper man, and the publications printing his reports go into the homes of several millions of people, who will, for the first time, obtain inside facts about the conditions which really prevail. In many States there has been agitation going along for several years advocating a state constabulary.

The following news item from the same paper, Akron Press, will give the workers an idea of

what to look for should their state legislators enact a state police bill. In the Keystone State, they are called Cossacks. They appear to run true to the Russian type—and then some.

TROOPS CHARGE STRIKERS.

Brownsville, Pa., April 6.—The first report of trouble in the nation-wide coal strike was made here today.

Twelve mounted troopers charged into a parade of 8,000 striking miners late Wednesday at Mason-town, 15 miles from here, and dispersed them.

Thirty of the miners were reported to have been injured as the horses swept into their ranks.

* * *

Somehow the impression prevails that the leaders in the Southern States are cheap wage advocates. That may be partially true of the cotton mill owners, but it is not true of the majority of the interests which employ labor. The following editorial from the *Journal-Tribune* of Knoxville, Tenn., of April 14, 1922, offers a view point that is sound and logical:

"CHEAP" LABOR NOT WANTED.

In the years of the past, some large employers of labor arranged for and employed imported labor. There were sections in some New England towns and some not in New England, in which, if an American stranger had been dropped down, he would have doubted if in fact he really was in an American town. It was then that certain foreign immigrants were arriving at the rate of as many a million a year. This paragraph is copied from an editorial in the *Nashville Banner*:

"Developments of the last few years have led to the conclusion among many thinking Americans that this country should more properly be known as the dumping ground rather than as the melting pot, and there is no doubt that the nation has in the past fallen a victim to the popular craze for cheap labor that existed a few years ago. Events that are too recent to require mention in a specific way have convinced what is likely a great majority of the public that cheap labor is worth what it costs, which is saying very little for it."

With the coming of the world war, there was a tremendous reduction in the number of arrivals on our shores from foreign lands, but when the war ended there were hundreds of thousands who turned their thoughts in this direction, and but for the restrictions enacted and put in force there would probably have been as many as ten that have come to where there has been one, most likely a larger proportion, and many of those coming by invitation from some employers who have wanted cheaper labor, would have given a plausible excuse, putting it on the ground that the higher cost of labor was the chief cause of the high cost of living.

But such an excuse would be at par with the excuse with that of a physical sufferer who might take deadly poison for the relief of physical pain. If nothing will save the country other than the employment of cheap foreign labor, then national suicide might be preferable to a slower death.

Some attention has been and is being given, to the Americanization of aliens in this country. A bill has been introduced in the lower house of congress on the subject. It provides for an annual tax of \$24 to be paid by each alien that comes, up to the time when he becomes naturalized, and that the tax thus paid shall be devoted to the support of schools kept for the purpose to be known as "the citizenship instruction fund." It is further pro-

posed to naturalize no one who is not able to speak the English language.

It is a well known fact that some of those who have come in the past did not care to understand the English, in instances they have demanded a share of the public school fund to be used in schools where instruction is given in their native language.

Many thousands of those who have come in the past have remained and are true, loyal Americans; but not many have sought to have their native language made the language of the public schools.

We have a clipping from some one; no name given nor is the name of the paper offered. The item reads, "It is fortunate that the prohibition law is in operation in the coal States of Pennsylvania and West Virginia; this will be evident before the coal strike is many days older."

The implication is plain, in fact, it is two-edged, probably clipped from the *Issue*, the Anti-Saloon League paper. So the prohibition law is in operation in the two States mentioned, eh? And of course law and order prevails, eh? Let us see how much L. & O. counts. The following item is clipped from the *Wheeling (W. Va.) Register* of March 17, 1922:

POPULATION OF PRISON PASSES THE 1,400 MARK.

With quarters in the state prison somewhat congested, and more arriving almost daily, the officials of the institution are facing a real problem.

Four more arrived yesterday from Wood County, bringing the total to 1,403. It was predicted more than six weeks ago that by the middle of March the population would pass the 1,400 mark, and the prediction has been fulfilled.

More than 100 new prisoners have been received at the prison within the past six weeks. State road camps will take a portion of them some time in the near future, but there is not enough work to keep all of them busy even part of the time.

The first three months of 1922 have witnessed the greatest influx of prisoners to the West Virginia state prison in its history, according to the officials.

One woman was given her freedom yesterday, having served her sentence.

The next exhibit is from the *Pittsburgh Post* of March 29, 1922:

CRIME WORSE, PROSECUTOR'S REPORT SHOWS.

One of the busiest terms of criminal court in the history of the county will close this week with the rising of the court next Saturday morning. Chief Clerk George W. Conner of the district attorney's office stated yesterday, when he announced that 764 criminal cases were disposed of in February and March. The two months are included in the February term of court. Judge J. McF. Carpenter presided at the term, while Judges James B. Drew, Josiah Cohen, and Thomas D. Carnahan also were on duty.

Conner stated that during the term there were 13 murders and manslaughter cases disposed of, including the cases against the Boggs and Buhl bandits. In addition to the murder cases, 47 robberies, 7 burglaries, 50 attempted murders, 125 larcenies, as well as 53 persons charged with sex crimes, were called to trial or pleaded guilty. There were 402 charges of misdemeanor disposed of and 67 charges of entering a building.

"During the first three months of trials this year," Conner said, "there has been a steady mounting of the more serious charges. Robbery, apparently the easiest and quickest crime that can be planned and executed, has advanced in leaps and bounds until we have almost 25 a week to dispose of or five cases a day."

Conner pointed out that crimes of a revolting nature are also making rapid gains. He said that the percentage of increase has doubled during the last few years, and that even greater numbers of informations are being received for action by the grand jury.

The West Virginia news item covers a state institution; the Pittsburgh item a county of the state, and any one who pretends to know a thing about coal will tell you that the two states mentioned are coal states. No crime; no arrests, eh? Everything running along nicely because the two states are dry and prohibition is effective! Guess we will have to refer this case to Sir Arthur Conan Doyle; maybe he can tell us what sort of a shade believes that prohibition is such a good thing.

Speaking about prohibition, here is an item about one wet election!

Beardstown, Ill., April 19.—With contests in five wards, Beardstown voters paddled to the polls in boats today to vote in an Aldermanic election.

Every available boat was commandeered by politicians to transport voters. A far heavier vote than had been forecast was registered.

Beardstown's third "flood baby" was born today, but was forced to leave his home a few hours after his arrival, as the rising water made the house of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Moeller, uninhabitable. Mother and infant were cared for by a more fortunate neighbor.

A small "unknown" house floated into Beardstown today, and, after nearing the railroad dike, collapsed.

We took the above cutting from the *Enquirer*, April 19, 1922.

Here is where we hesitate long enough to inject an assortment of small items that the reader can soak up for future reference. We cut the items from the *Cincin Post*:

DID YOU KNOW?

English is the common language on the island of Jamaica.

Bread distributors of Paris are almost exclusively women.

More than a million women voted at recent elections in Canada.

By shaving their heads Basque women of Spain think they render themselves beautiful.

Paris has an excess of 500,000 women over men, according to latest census figures.

Gnat fashions its eggs in the shape of a lifeboat. Borneo is cut midway by the equator.

Twenty-six women hold positions on important state boards in New Mexico.

Syrians regarded mourning for the dead as an effeminate practice.

The only Englishman who ever became pope was Nicholas Breakspear, who was Pope Adrian IV.

New safety razor lathers the face and removes the beard in one operation.

More than 75,000,000 animals were lost in Europe during the war.

Chinese porcelain was produced as early as 200 A. D.

Sun spots first were discovered in 1610.

Natives of New Guinea have fishing nets made of spider's webs.

Deposits of diamonds have been discovered in a Chinese gold mine.

Brazil exports to Cuba a dried and salted beef known as xarque.

Bronx borough of New York City is as big as Baltimore in population.

This country imported 35,000,000,000 pounds of petroleum in 1920.

Latest census figures show Australia has a population of 5,419,702.

Males outnumber females in Australia by about 83,000.

There are nearly 300,000 manufacturing plants in the United States.

Landscape gardening began in Japan 1,200 years ago.

A European has invented a music typewriter called the kromarograph.

Dogfish are held sacred in Mandalay.

Resin gives twice as much heat as wood, weight for weight.

Brazil is as large as the whole of Europe.

Collie dogs are used to herd ostriches in South Africa.

Red is the color of good fortune among Chinese.

A nut which grows in the Orient is filled with a sticky varnish.

Persian women are not permitted to wear hats.

Isinglass is made from air bladders of certain species of fish.

The Black Miaos of China do their courting in public.

The first actual clock was produced about 990 A. D. by a monk.

Macadam roads first were constructed in England in 1819.

Puff balls sometimes grow six inches in diameter in a night.

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Can't resist the temptation of saying that we know a nut—several in fact—that are filled with something worse than sticky varnish, their names came to us in the backs of local union reports under the very significant words, "suspensions during the month."

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The following clipping was sent into us by Secretary Hugo Ernst of Local 30; he advised that he clipped it from the San Francisco *Examiner* of April 7, 1922:

"A lady thought she was marrying a musician, found she had married a waiter, asked the judge for a divorce, on the ground that she had been tricked into marrying an inferior. The wise judge said, 'No, stay married; waiters are as respectable as any man.'"

"They are indeed, and if competent, they are artists, and often, philosophers. All missed a good deal that did not know Eugene, head waiter at Old Delmonico's in Fourteenth Street, New York, later boss of the Grand Hotel at Monte Carlo. Humanity had no secrets from him, and James Gordon Bennett asked his advice.

"*They also serve that only stand and wait.*"

Pity Brisbane did not extend his comment; at that, he said much in little.

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What a sneaking, cowardly lot the reformers are when they have been denied their usual privi-

lege of begging from the people. James Speyer, one of the biggest figures in finance in the country, a New York banker, was the chairman of the Salvation Army's Annual Campaign Fund Committee. Miss Evangeline Booth urged Mr. Speyer to sever his connection with the Association Opposed to Prohibition. Mr. Speyer very politely advised Miss Booth that he would resign as chairman of the Salvation Army Committee first, and did.

Now come the cooties at Westerville, Ohio, who get out the *Issue*, the Anti-Saloon League paper, and they are gargling a lot of language in an endeavor to prove that Mr. Speyer has been making a desperate effort to retain the job of begging money for the Salvation Army.

Bird S. Coler, commissioner of public welfare of New York City, now walks into the lime light with a very fine sample of the machinists' or tool makers' art, known as a monkey wrench, which useful article he hurls into the works, as will be evident by reading the following from the New York *Times* of April 9, 1922.

"I wonder," says Mr. Coler, "how long the people are going to permit the moneys which they contribute to charity organizations to be used not solely for the relief of the poor but also for lobbying purposes to the end that such organizations may get more control of the individual liberties of the people."

The Salvation Army leaders walloped the saloon, even when getting most of their coin from that institution.

Miss Booth and her whole family would have starved to death if it had not been for the generosity of the men who patronized the saloons here and in England. The momentum given to the Army by the so-called booze hounds contributions made it possible for that institution to survive and accumulate funds and property. The Anti-Saloon League cooties had better get busy and show an inclination to be honest with the Government; they will find ample to keep them busy without trying to get mixed up in the Booth-Speyer case. Congressman George Holden Tinkham of Massachusetts, put one over on the A. S. L. on April 4, 1922, when he urged Congress to ask the Department of Justice to bring criminal proceedings against Wayne B. Wheeler and other responsible members of the A. S. L. The article, which contains more extensive comment, will be found on another page of this number of the MIXER AND SERVER.

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Pessimists better take the following item and peruse it with more than ordinary care. If they are members of local unions and have that "what's the use" method of retarding headway, it may do them some good to peruse the little story of a cat who refused to stay whipped. We scissored this from the *Enquirer* of April 7, 1922:

LEAVE IT TO "NIG!"

"Niagara Falls, N. Y., April 6.—'Nig,' a pet cat of customs and immigration officials at the American end of the lower steel arch bridge, jumped 150 feet into the gorge last night when chased by a dog, and turned up today a little ruffled of fur, but otherwise little the worse for the adventure.

"After the cat plunged into the gorge, men employed on the bridge saw her crawl about on the rocks below and attempt to climb the steel beams of the arch.

"Efforts to rescue her failed, but today she appeared, dragging herself up the edge of the precipice near the bridge."

Whenever you are faced with the seeming impossible task of keeping that little local union of yours going, recall the story of Nig," the Niagara Falls feline, who followed out the advice contained in the old saw: "He who fights and runs away, may live to fight another day."

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The editorial writer of the *Enquirer* had his history lid on straight when he slipped the following bit over in the April 6, 1922, issue of that publication:

"One of our visiting prohibition officers has discovered that in Cuba, ardent spirits are being distilled from sugar molasses and sold to perverted Americans. As this was done in Medford, Mass., some hundreds of years ago, the visitor will get no medals for original discovery."

Medford rum was the drink of the early settlers in the old Bay State, and who dares say that these pioneers were not upstanding and God-fearing Americans?

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Thanks to Congressman James A. Gallivan of Massachusetts, Roy A. Haynes, national prohibition commissioner, has a new title; Gallivan dubbed him "Admiral Haynes," and Wayne Wheeler, general counsel for the Anti-Saloon League, was dubbed "Rear Admiral." "The traditions of the future," said Congressman Gallivan, in his address on April 11, 1922, "will be about the gallantry of 'Admiral Haynes' lashing himself to the mast and giving command to go ahead, and dam the rum runners and their explosive beverage."

Willingness to scrap the navy and substitute a rum running navy under the direction of "Admiral" Haynes gave Congressman Gallivan a chance to hit several targets—two-legged ones by the way. Any time that Jim allows a chance to get by without taking advantage of it! How Wheeler and Haynes love the man from the Twelfth District, and how Jim loves to help the newspaper boys with live copy. Jim pushed a news pencil for several years; he knows the value of news the first two days of the week as well as the remaining five days.

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"Airy, Fairy, Lillian!" Gee, but it did do us a world of good to hear of Lillian Russell's appointment as special agent of the United States Government; appointed too, by President Harding, to give the problem of immigration a study while she and her husband, Alexander P. Moore, of Pittsburgh, Pa., were in Europe. Did she make good? Yes, and then some; and her recommendation that a "five-year immigration holiday" be declared, woke up the sleeping statesmen and editors to the real situation.

"Our melting pot has been overcrowded," says Mrs. Moore; "it has boiled too quickly and is running over."

That's the stuff; that's the dope: Spilling over and the excess spreading contagion the like of which America nor any other country can stand and survive. The 3 per cent law is not a failure; that is admitted by most writers and some of the bigger brained men of the country. A lot of sob stuff has been written and printed about the immigration methods now employed, interests that would throw the doors wide open show chagrin and spread such discontent as they can; they were anxious for the flood of cheap labor and naturally disgruntled because they could not have their way.

Mrs. Moore lays down a number of excellent suggestions for the administration to put in operation; that one about examining immigrants before they set foot aboard ship, should be put in operation, and if carried into effect the sob writers will be deprived of the subject which has been their mainstay for months.

The following from the *Times-Star* of April 25, 1922, offers more than the average quantity of informative material. Perusing the editorial may disclose the fact that you are not wholly in accord with the view expressed, but the facts are important nevertheless; moreover they can be depended upon as being from official sources:

THE IMMIGRATION LAW IN ACTION.

Immigration statistics for the eight months between July 1, 1921, and February 28, 1922, give an interesting and reassuring picture of the much discussed 3 per cent law in action.

That law was intended to do two things. Its first and most important duty was to limit immigration and prevent a record-breaking inflow of undesirable aliens. Its second purpose was to encourage—so far as is possible without too obvious discrimination—immigration of that Nordic stock which has been chiefly responsible for the upbuilding of the United States.

In its first purpose the law has been entirely successful. In its second purpose it has been less successful in a surface way, but in fact it has been quite successful even there.

During the eight months under discussion, 171,587 immigrants were admitted to the United States. Of this number more than two-thirds came from Southern and Eastern Europe and less than one-third from Northern and Western Europe.

The actual number of immigrants from Northern and Western Europe was only about one-fourth of the number which could have come under the terms of the 3 per cent law. Great Britain and Ireland, for example, with a quota of 77,206, sent only 23,248 during the eight months' period. Germany sent 11,678 out of a quota of 68,139. Sweden sent 4,026 as against a quota of 19,956. Not one of the countries of Northern and Western Europe reached the quotas allowed under the existing immigration law.

Southern and Eastern Europe, on the other hand, sent nearly as many immigrants as the law allowed. Russia was far under her quota, chiefly because of the difficulty of getting out of that troubled land. Italy and the countries which formerly composed the Austrian Empire were close to the limit, while Poland and Greece actually exceeded it.

The more permanent and desirable character of Nordic immigration is illustrated by the figures for arriving and departing aliens. While 51,981 people from Northern and Western Europe were arriving, 15,930 were going back, leaving a net Nordic gain of 36,051. The immigration from Southern and Eastern Europe was more than twice as great—119,606—but the number of departures for Southern and Eastern Europe amounted to 113,243, leaving a net increase in the population of the United States from this source of only 6,363. In other words, the Nordic peoples are not as quick to move to the United States, but when they get here they have a greater notion of remaining and becoming citizens.

The new immigration law has more than justified the hopes of its friends. It may not be perfect; perhaps when Congress gives the subject the at-

tention it deserves, a more scientific measure can be passed. But the new immigration law is producing results. While it remains in force the country will be safe from that very real menace which hung over it in the years immediately before the war, when we were receiving immigrants, most of them alien to the mass of our people in blood and in political ideals, at the average rate of more than a million a year.

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"Beating 'Em To It" would be an appropriate heading for the following news item. Can you visualize the makers of patent medicines laying awake nights cudgeling their brains to find ways and means to stop the sale of their products. If your lips are not cracked, smile; it's all right with us. Haw, haw!

PATENT MEDICINES NEXT TO FEEL THE DRY BAN.

"Pittsburgh, April 25.—Advocacy of steps to make intoxicating patent medicines as hard to obtain as medicinal whisky, and to line merchants up with prohibition enforcement agents, are in prospect, at the convention of the United Medicine Manufacturers of America, in session here."

As a sort of running mate to the foregoing, peruse this short quib by the editor of the Springfield (Mass.) *Union* of recent date:

"Before bringing the liquor laws of Massachusetts into conformity with the Volstead Act, it might first be well to bring the Volstead Act into conformity with common sense and public sentiment."

Back yonder a bit we offered comment with reference to Congressman Tinkham, of Massachusetts. On the other side of the country the editor of the San Francisco (Cal.) *Chronicle* puts on his kidding clothes and has his little say on the subject of law enforcement:

"Representative Tinkham, of Massachusetts, wants the Department of Justice to prosecute the Anti-Saloon League for alleged violations of the corrupt practices act. He evidently believes the law was meant to be observed by all."

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Before leaving the Golden Poppy State permit us to unload a bit of news that puts a double-twisted clamp on the stories that the owners of vineyards in California are opposed to a modification of the Volstead law because they are getting good prices for grapes as they come from the vines.

Here is an item, cut from the *Bulletin*, San Francisco, April 15, 1922, which indicates that some of the dry publicity men are wall-eyed piffle peddlers and porch-climbing prevaricators:

"More than 5,044 landowners of California, representing control of 5,297,821 acres, have signed the petition of the Grain Trade Association of the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce for a modification of the Volstead Act to permit the manufacture and sale of light wines and beer. A letter from the association is on its way to President Harding, advising him of the attitude of the 5,044."

**

Well, boys and girls, the promised revival of business is on the way. It may not stagger any of you off the sidewalk for a few weeks, but the signs are of the kind that mean getting ready to move forward. Can't just explain why we accept the conclusions, but we always did play a hunch, and ours right now is an active son of a gun that refuses to lay down and sleep.

We are not of the stripe of the fellow described

in the following bit, which we found in an article quoting Hamlin Garland's definition of a pessimist, printed in the Boston (Mass.) *Globe* of February 2, 1922:

"Hamlin Garland—The optimist just now is the fellow who thinks things are just as bad as they can get. The pessimist is the fellow who hopes they can be worse.

THE NUT.

"Twixt the optimist and the pessimist

The difference is droll:

The optimist sees the doughnut,

While the pessimist sees the hole."

**

We are getting good news from numerous local unions. All admit that they had hard sledding during the winter months, but now they are carrying on campaigns to make up for lost time. *Beacoup* members who slipped are coming back, and we look forward to see organization matters hum from now until well along in the winter months.

Thanking you for your company during the trip, expecting you to be with us during May—and say, girls and boys, invite your friends to come along; we'll have a nice time; they will enjoy the voyage. Does your local union meet tonight? So long; see you next month.

JAY-ELL-ESS.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

FALSE DATA FILED BY DRY BODY

On Campaign Expenses, Says House Member —Action By Department of Justice Sought —Wheeler Is Accused By Bay State Lawmaker—Congressmen Elected with League Cash, Tinkham Alleges, Citing Corrupt Practices Act.

Washington, April 4.—Alleging deliberate violations of the Federal corrupt practices act, Congressman George Holden Tinkham, of Massachusetts, Republican, in a speech on the House floor today, called upon the Department of Justice to bring criminal prosecutions against Wayne B. Wheeler and other responsible officials of the Anti-Saloon League of America.

Mr. Tinkham cited reports filed by Mr. Wheeler, as treasurer of the Anti-Saloon League's Campaign Committee in 1920, with the Clerk of the House of Representatives showing expenditures totaling \$10,256.

He charged that in ten specific particulars the law had been violated.

The Anti-Saloon League, he said, had used this money in promoting the campaign of dry candidates for Congress in various districts, including the Seventh Minnesota District, now represented by Congressman Andrew J. Volstead, chairman of the House Judiciary Committee, which framed the Volstead prohibition enforcement act, and the Fifth District of Ohio, represented by Congressman Charles J. Thompson, of Defiance.

Deriding Mr. Tinkham's charges as being "technical" and "insignificant," dry Congressmen, led by John G. Cooper, of Youngstown, Ohio, Republican, and Alben W. Barkley, of Paducah, Ky., Democrat, came back at Mr. Tinkham, charging that numerous anti-prohibition organizations had spent hundreds of thousands of dollars in the 1920 campaign to defeat dry candidates, but that not one had filed the statement required by law.

Mr. Wheeler sat in the gallery during the debate.

In opening his speech, Mr. Tinkham called attention to the drastic provisions of the act requiring all organizations expending funds in two or more states to influence the election of members of Congress to file expense statements, emphasizing the penalty of a \$1,000 fine and one year of imprisonment for violations of its provisions.

"Nothing can shatter the foundations of society, its respect for law and its belief that laws are to be obeyed than to have a great national organization refuse to obey laws that apply to it," he said.

"No more deadly thrust can be given to law and law enforcement than the claim to immunity from criminal statutes of general application by any one class, interest or association."

Mr. Tinkham based his charge against Mr. Wheeler on the requirement that each statement of expenditures filed with Congress by any person or organization interested in the election of congressional candidates must give the name and address of each person to whom \$10 or more was paid.

"Under date of November 4, 1920," he said, "Elizabeth Roberts, bookkeeper and assistant treasurer of the Wisconsin Anti-Saloon League, in the only return made by the league, states under oath under the head of 'expenditures on behalf of candidates,' a strictly political expenditure, according to the returns, that R. P. Hutton, of Milwaukee, had his 'salary paid by the Anti-Saloon League of America, Westerville, Ohio,' but does not state the amount.

"In none of the three returns signed by Wayne B. Wheeler as 'Treasurer, Campaign Committee, Anti-Saloon League of America,' does any such person's name appear, nor is any amount traceable or returned under any possible item in these three returns as being expended by the Anti-Saloon League of America; although they purport to be the entire expenditures of the Anti-Saloon League of America made in connection with the congressional election of 1920, which not only would involve a violation of the act of June 25, 1910, which requires a detailed account of expenditures, name, address and amount paid, but also involves a sworn false return, as the two returns are contradictory."

"Abject Obedience" Is Taunt.

Washington, April 4.—In his demand for prosecution of Wayne B. Wheeler and other Anti-Saloon League officials today, Congressman Tinkham declared it would be "absolutely futile" to expect an investigation by Congress, because of "the complete control of the House by the Anti-Saloon League and its abject obedience to the dictates of the league."

The Massachusetts member said he desired to "draw attention" to a leaflet recently issued by Parker Shields, Superintendent of the Tennessee Anti-Saloon League, asking for contributions, which, the Congressman said, contained this statement:

"A number of Congressmen who hold the balance of power and pile up majorities in Congress come from Southern and Western states, where money for organization and educational purposes is scarce. They always had to have help from the National League."

"This clearly would show," the Massachusetts Representative declared, "that the Anti-Saloon League was financing congressional campaigns systematically and liberally and placing Congress-

men of the United States under obligation to vote in Congress in accordance with its dictation."

Mr. Tinkham also read from the Tennessee leaflet that funds from that state also helped to provide for the maintenance of the national organization of the Washington office, "under the very successful management of the Hon. Wayne B. Wheeler, one of the greatest diplomats and attorneys in America."

It also stated that "from this office needed legislation is initiated, a constant watch is kept on the actions of Congress, and, when opposition appears, danger signals are flashed to every state in the Union."

Laying aside the publication, Mr. Tinkham said: "It undoubtedly will be interesting to the country to learn that legislation is initiated in the national office of the Anti-Saloon League of America in Washington, and not in the Congress of the United States."

"Legislation initiated in the national office of the Anti-Saloon League in Washington, and not in the Congress of the United States!

"Think of it! To what degradation, to what debasement has Congress fallen, that its shame can be heralded thus to the world!

"There, verily, is an end of free institutions and free men!

"Cowardice, indeed, has completed their destruction and dishonor!"

In connection with this subject, Mr. Tinkham said, it was worth while noting that Rev. Samuel W. Small, Secretary of the National Reform Association, recently was quoted in a Washington newspaper as having said that the association had a "pledged financial income of more than \$2,000,000 annually," and that it proposed to spend it in the next congressional election.

The statements of Representative Tinkham brought on an extended debate and a statement from Mr. Wheeler.

Immediately after Mr. Tinkham concluded his prepared address, Mr. Wheeler issued his statement, declaring:

"Mr. Tinkham's attack on the Anti-Saloon League in Committee and in the House is merely part of the wet propaganda for a beer-and-wine amendment."

He added that most of the state branches of the league had not filed campaign expenditure reports "because the law does not require state organizations interested in the election of Congressmen in but one state to file reports."

Representative Cooper of Ohio, asked Mr. Tinkham whether or not he knew that the National Association Opposed to Prohibition had been spending large sums to bring about modification of the Volstead act and trying to defeat Representatives standing by that law.

"The representative of only the Anti-Saloon League appeared before the committee," said Mr. Tinkham, "and I have no knowledge as to what organizations are operating.

"But all, whether for or against the law, should be required to report their expenditures."

Pointing to Mr. Wheeler in the gallery and calling him by name, Representative John Philip Hill, of Maryland, Republican, asked Mr. Tinkham:

"Do you think it proper for a man who acts as treasurer of the league in its efforts to elect Congressmen also should be its legislative agent in appearing before Congress for favors?"

"It seems to be highly reprehensible," the Massachusetts member replied. — Cincinnati *Enquirer*, April 5, 1922.

A TIP FOR PROPRIETORS AND WAITERS.

As one of the millions who have survived in spite of Volsteadian servitude, and who is still carrying the Flag of Freedom, I wonder at the lethargy of some waiters, and even managers of restaurants.

I like my glass of beer. There is no beverage that sets so well with a real man's dinner, than an appetizing glass of nature's brew.

The brewers who are still keeping faith—who continue to supply a meritorious product—certainly deserve all the co-operation that we can give them. If they would all lie down and quit now, our country would dry up and get so furrowed that the rest of the world would feel downright sorry for us and invite us to immigrate.

When I go into a cafe—one of those places founded on beer and known as the most wholesome and likeable rendezvous extant—do I hear the waiter tell me that he can serve a wonderful stein? No sir. I order my dinner and there is no suggestion that a foaming beverage may be had.

This beverage, though de-alcoholized, has been perfected by the industry and is today a highly meritorious product. Being without a sugar compound—a hop beverage—it is the most ideal beverage to accompany a repast. Coffee or tea naturally follows the dinner and is an epicurean necessity but *with* the dinner a hop beverage may still be obtained.

There are three services to be performed by suggesting this beverage to the customer. The profit to the management, the assistance to the maker in maintaining his business until the dawn of a new day, and the genuine service you are doing in giving the customer something to be thankful for. For, it is a fact that he will like the beverage.

The idea of making sport of a hop beverage because it does not contain the former percentage of alcohol should be discouraged. It is not an "imitation" or a worthless article, nor anything to be belittled, but is a healthful product into which the same materials, the same care and cost, enters as of old.

The waiter who boosts this beverage instead of ridiculing it or ignoring it, is boosting his own future and dignifies his calling as a salesman.

I like to hear a waiter boost for a brewery that is producing a good hop beverage. It shows that he has an eye to the future and co-operation is all that we need to take these beverages out of the forbidden class and into the social sphere where they belong.—J. M. A.

86-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-18

GOMPERS URGES MODIFICATION OF DRY ENFORCEMENT STATUTE.

Labor Leader, in Address to Union Delegates, Would Do That Instead of Attempting to Repeal the Eighteenth Amendment.

Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor attacked "the interests opposed to the unions" in an address at an open forum of a meeting of the Connecticut Federation of Labor at the Hotel Garde here yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Gompers scored Chief Justice William Howard Taft for a recent decision in the United States supreme court which the labor leader said practically nullified the Clayton act. He styled the courts which have been granting injunctions

against striking workmen as "courts of iniquity." He said that organized labor would "continue to ask for more."

Instead of trying to repeal the 18th amendment, President Gompers recommended that efforts be made toward modification of the Volstead act.

Every labor organization in the state was represented at the conference, and among the 100 delegates was one woman, Miss Catherine Kennedy, of Willimantic, representing Local 671 of the textile workers' union.

Delegates of the railroad brotherhoods, which are not affiliated with the American Federation of Labor asked President Gompers what the attitude of the Federation would be toward the recently organized non-partisan party which the railroad men were fostering. Mr. Gompers said that the Federation would "follow the policy laid down by our conventions of electing our friends and defeating our enemies," and would have no part in any party campaign.

Among those attending the luncheon yesterday was Mayor Fitzgerald. The session was presided over by Patrick F. O'Meara, president of the Connecticut branch of the American Federation of Labor. Mr. O'Meara introduced the mayor, who extended to Mr. Gompers, who was accompanied to this city by his wife, and the delegates the freedom of the city. Attorney Cornelius J. Danaher of Meriden complimented the unions on the progress made.

Mr. Gompers opened his address by pointing to the high aspirations of the labor movement, as union labor ever seeks to improve not only its own welfare, but aims to advance the cause of all humanity. "Labor, naturally, has its enemies," he said, "and the anti-union propaganda has become quite active of late, its champions stooping to low levels in attacking the source which improves the condition of all laboring men and women. Consequently that attack also is directed against our very government."

Continuing, Mr. Gompers said, these attacks are launched by selfish interests, which practice shameless methods. "Labor, as represented by the Federation of Labor, has made good everywhere, made good its pledges, while capital went back on its solemn word and attempts to enslave the working man still further. The efforts of union labor even to lend a helping hand to unorganized labor are commendable. The greatest indictment against commercialism is the taking of women and children from the homes. Commercialism cannot or does not want to see that the better the wages the better the business, and the better for the entire country."

Turning to the lawyers, Mr. Gompers, after excepting a few who are friendly to the workingman, said that the lawyers have commercialized the profession and are doing more harm than good.

"The unions on the contrary," he said, "take women and children out of the shops, put them into the homes and the schools, and give them a place in the sun, and humanity is better for it.

"Laws put through by labor," said Mr. Gompers, "act as a check on the greedy employer. Certainly labor must bear the brunt of this legal fight, because labor is born in hunger and must always hunger for more of the better things, for justice and fair compensation. There are times when labor recedes a step but its ever continuing battle results in not only regaining that step, but in reaching forward two or three steps."

Mr. Gompers warned the union men against going too fast or too far at this time in driving bar-

gains over working conditions or wages, as more can be gained by a conservative policy than from radicalism. In his opinion the over zealous back-to-normalcy drive inaugurated by capital is shaped for the purpose of driving labor still deeper into slavery.

Here Mr. Gompers issued the challenge that the Federation of Labor and all the units it is made up of will not submit to an industrial autocracy in the United States.

In the opinion of Mr. Gompers, the Chambers of Commerce are like Bolshevism trying to destroy our sacred institutions. "Labor is not scared by the antagonism of the Chambers of Commerce nor of capital, labor is not inviting a fight, but if forced to fight it will fight with all its might," he said.

Pointing to sections where organized labor is strongest, Mr. Gompers said there prosperity also is most marked.

Touching up the suggestion that mass meetings be held to discuss labor questions, even inviting the unorganized, Mr. Gompers said such a step is not to be favored at this time because one cannot argue with hungry men.

Turning his attention to Chief Justice Taft, Mr. Gompers said that our distinguished fellow townsman is too ready to curb labor with injunction, and that his recent decision practically nullifies the Clayton act.

The railway labor board, Mr. Gompers stated, has handed down some good decisions and some very bad ones. "But the board is a step in the direction of peaceable adjusting of the labor situation and the efforts to improve this system are being continued by the Federation."

Asked what he thought about prohibition, Mr. Gompers replied that he doubts if the Volstead act can be repealed at present. Efforts in that direction would be a waste of time and energy. But labor should do its best to secure modification of the Volstead act making permissible beer and light wines, he said. "The rich and even the well-to-do have cellars full of booze, while the poor man can't even get a drink of beer."

"Labor was greatly responsible for the election of Woodrow Wilson, and also responsible for the anti-trust prosecutions. The American Federation of Labor must remain in politics to secure more legislation for the working man, must work in a non-partisan spirit for the re-election of men who have shown themselves friendly to organized labor, and defeat those who opposed us.

"If a working man wants to go into business why let him with our best blessings. We don't want the life of a millionaire or of a businessman—what we want is a better life as a working-man."

Paying attention to the farmer, Mr. Gompers said there are two kinds, the financial farmer, and the other fellow with the hoe. The financial farmer's bloc controls because of having a fine organization.

Asked what position the Federation takes as far as the ex-service man, or rather the bonus, is concerned, Mr. Gompers said he favors paying something substantial to the men who came back from the war. "They talk about patriotic business men who stayed at home. It does seem that the fellow who gave up everything, including his job, and coming back found himself jobless, made so by these patriotic business men, is entitled to some consideration."

At this point one delegate said that in Bridgeport ex-service men are being put into jobs by

the American Legion at 27 cents an hour, thus undermining organized labor. Mr. Gompers replied that any and all such instances should be reported to him personally as he would see that such abuses were stopped.

Asked for his views on One Big Union and socialism, Mr. Gompers stated that the O. B. U. is so weak as not to merit attention, while socialism is of so many varieties, "like Heinz pickles," as not to be taken seriously. "Socialism is an attempt to divert attention from the present struggle to something sweet in the far distant future. What we want is something definite in the immediate future."

The singing of "Auld Lang Syne" concluded the session.—New Haven (Conn.) *Union*, April 16, 1922.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-18

CROWD CHEERS DENUNCIATION OF DRY LAW AS INSULT TO PEOPLE.

How Long Will 110,000,000 Persons Allow 189,000 to Blackmail Them? Is Key-note of Representative Meeting in Madison Square Garden.

There was an organization meeting last evening at Carnegie Hall, of the New York Division of the Association Against the Prohibition Amendment at which Park Avenue, Washington Heights and the Bronx rubbed elbows, clapped each other on the back, cheered and booed in unison.

They shouted wildly when Andy Volstead and the "fanatical minority comprising the Anti-Saloon League" were thrown to the gridiron and there peppered and saked and turned and browned to the color of the top of a Maryland biscuit.

REPRESENTATIVE GATHERING.

It was probably one of the most representative gatherings that ever attended a meeting of that kind in any of the large places of assembly in the city.

Stuyvesant Fish was chairman. He said he would have liked to invoke the blessing of God on the meeting. Then he explained why he didn't.

"The scurrilous abuse which the hirelings of certain well meaning but misinformed fanatics have heaped on such of the clergy as have expressed, as citizens, their opinions in respect to the Eighteenth Amendment and the Volstead Law," said Mr. Fish, "has induced our committee to refrain from asking any one who has dedicated his life to the service of God and his fellow man to invoke the Divine blessing on this occasion.

"We are unwilling to give these hirelings further opportunities for maligning any of those whom we respect and revere as our spiritual leaders, not a few of whom of every faith, I see before me. We may, however, ask for their silent prayers and those of all others who are well affected toward making this effort, under the Constitution, conformable thereto."

William H. Stayton, national Vice President of the organization, a Baltimore steamship man, formerly of the United States Navy, roused the audience to a tremendous pitch of excitement when he asked how long 110,000,000 persons in the United States were going to submit tamely to the "intellectual blackmail" of 189,000—comprising the Prohibition vote at the last national election.

"Yes," said Mr. Stayton, "let's applaud about it, but let's not forget that the 189,000 are actually ruling the other 110,000,000. The question is,

have you and I the stuff in us to resist this tryanny?

"For years we have been governed by a certain sort of threat, of intimidation, by this certain sort of intellectual blackmail. Men have been openly threatened that if they dared to come out for an organization such as this their business would be ruined and their families annoyed."

DRY LAW AN INSULT.

Mr. Stayton emphasized that while the Volstead law is a law it must be obeyed—even if it cannot be respected.

"There used to be," he continued, "a time when the people of the United States, women and men, were looked upon as a pretty fine, upstanding, goodly lot of people; and then the Volstead law comes along and says, 'You haven't control over yourselves'; that we Americans are a wretched lot of people and that we can't be trusted, and so have to be muzzled like a lot of dogs.

"That law is a rotten insult to the American people and it should have been repealed."

Before he finished Mr. Stayton got under the skin of his audience.

"Is there any man or woman here who ever cast a vote for or against the Eighteenth Amendment?" he asked.

The roar in the negative that followed must have shaken to its foundations the home of William H. Anderson in Yonkers.

After that Elisabeth Marbury, Augustus Thomas and Col. Ransome H. Gillett spoke.

AMONG THOSE PRESENT.

The audience, among others, comprised the following:

P. Tecumseh Sherman, Prof. Chas. T. Stout, T. H. Kilduff, Ex-Judge Edgar M. Cullen, Charles A. Moran, Gen. Daniel Appleton, J. Edgar Bull, Horace W. Corey, Dr. Richard Derby, George L. Forrest, James P. Holland, Ex-Justice E. Henry Lacombe, Johnston Livingston, Seth Low, Kermit Roosevelt, Rhinelander Waldo, G. A. Washington, G. J. Houtain, Mrs. Stanwood Menken, Princess Lvoff, Col. Creighton Webb, Mrs. H. L. Griggs, Mrs. J. Van Vechten Olcott.

Mrs. Edward McVicker, Harrison Gray Fiske, M. Edgar Freeman, John T. Pratt, Mrs. John T. Pratt, Bird S. Coler, John P. O'Brien, Archibald Roux, George H. Robinson, Stanley H. Howe, Rev. Lewis Rutherford Morris, Herbert Cillis, C. E. Heydt, James Lowell Putnam, Dana Wallace, F. O. March, W. H. Fish, Harold Hammond, Mark Luescher, J. G. Shaw, Capt. Robert I. Aiken, H. Anderson, E. H. Antes, Francis R. Appleton, R. Ross Appleton.

John Aspegren, Dr. R. T. Bang, James Lenox Banks, Frank B. Baldwin, Mrs. William Allen Bartlett, George De Forest Barton, Capt. O. H. Benkard, Harry S. Black, Clarence W. Bowen, William Byrd, Alex. Cameron, Mrs. Moses Taylor Campbell, Mrs. H. J. M. Cardoza, Mr. and Mrs. Newcomb Carlton, Mr. and Mrs. B. Ogden Chisholm, Edward S. Park, Harris D. Colt, Harry Content, Robert Grier Cooke, Mrs. John H. Coster, J. Sargent Cram, Col. John F. Daniel, J. Clarence Davies, Justice Vernon M. Davis, the Rev. Whitney Davis, Frederick P. Delafield, Dr. George Draper, John Coleman Drayton, Dr. J. C. Edgar, Dr. Ernest Fahnestock, Prof. Carl W. Fishel, Carl W. Fishel, Charles R. Flint.

W. L. Forest, Austin G. Fox, Kenneth Frazier, Wm. D. Gaillard, G. Horace Gallatin, Frank Scott Gerrish, Dr. J. M. Gibbons, Robert A. Gran-

nis, Bolton Hall, Henry K. Harder, Edward S. Harkness, Col. Wade H. Hayes, Berthold Hochschild, Roland Holt, Richard H. Hunt, Cary T. Hutchinson, Wm. O. D. Iselin, Dr. Geo. W. Jacoby.

Mervin L. Lane, Col. Frank R. Lang, U. S. A.; Adrian D. Larkin, John Burling Lawrence, Wm. Loeb, Jr., J. Hartley Manners, Arthur B. Maurice, Dr. J. D. Meeker, Mr. and Mrs. Dunleavy Milbank, Robert H. McCurdy, Chas. C. Nadal, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Nichols, Herbert Noble, Mr. and Mrs. Morgan J. O'Brien, Col. Wm. Barclay Parsons, Mr. and Mrs. William Joseph Pennell, Cornelius Pugsley, Lawson Purdy, H. S. Rankine, Walter Roberts, Col. Emlen Roosevelt, Arthur C. Rounds, Leon H. Rouse, Chas. Scribner, Thos. A. Sherman, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Sloan.

Capt. E. B. Smith, Albert Sterner, Major Gerald Stratton, Oscar S. Straus, Mrs. William E. Strong, Gilbert G. Thorne, Charles Hanson Towne, Guy Van Amringe, Killien Van Rensselaer, Douglas Volk, Whitney Warren, J. Watson Webb, Louis Wiley, Herbert Witherspoon, Hunter Wykes, Mrs. Andrew C. Zabriskie, Dr. Henry James, Bradish Johnson, Dr. Gatesby Jones, Frederick W. Kost, G. Grant La Farge, Andre Tridon, Henry Gansevoort Sanford, A. Parker Nevin, Wallace P. Harvey.

William J. Lachner, Robert C. Rand, Wilson B. Price, Dr. Victor M. Berkhold, Dr. M. Allen Starr, Anson B. Moran, J. Snowden Bell, Robert L. Irish, Beale C. Wright, Littleton H. Fitch, William M. Haradon, Dr. E. C. Savidge, E. A. Rushmore, A. L. Sherman, Bernard Downing, William Bartells, Wright Barclay, Major C. V. Hall, Newbold Morris, the Rev. Eugene O'Donnely, H. T. Oxnard, Henry H. Hewitt, Edward Ashforth, T. M. Cleland, E. Wasserman, Max S. Grifenhagen, Mr. and Mrs. H. Sargent Appleton, Capt. and Mrs. Daniel S. Appleton, Capt. and Mrs. John A. Appleton, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Appleton, Mr. and Mrs. Donald Jenks.

The above article with its formidable list of names, was printed in the New York *World* of April 7, 1922. Readers of the *MIXER AND SERVER*, who pretend to keep in touch with the men and women of New York whose names can be found in "Who's Who in America," will find in the roster of those present at the big meeting, an array of celebrities seldom congregated under one roof, indicating as we see it, intense interest in the subject of sumptuary legislation. We have intimated on more than one occasion that, whenever the leaders of thought and finance became aware of what had happened, when their rights were infringed in the least, there would be heard from one end of the land to the other, protest which would be heeded, or those in authority declining to so heed, would find that they had made the big mistake of their young lives.

The outlook is encouraging, the future is in the lap of the gods, but there is this solemn thought to consider: It will take votes to bring about a change, and unless those who are leading this fight recognize that fact, it will take years to overcome the handicap. The law makers at Washington can afford to laugh at the resolution builders, they do smile at the protestors whom they know have not acquired the rights of citizenship, but it's a different face they turn to organized voters whose votes may be cast at elections for opponents who will pledge themselves to not only amend the enforcement laws, but obliterate the Federal clause which was written into the Constitution by the pen of men and women who

would destroy the government itself on the altars of their fanatical belief.

Our part in the fight is to educate the Aliens in our ranks, to urge them to become citizens, so that when the time does come to deliver the knock-out blow to the advocates of Blue Laws, they shall have the pleasure of assisting in obliterating every vestige of bigotry and the fanatics who practice that sort of thing. Citizenship and Votes, that is the solution, let us do our share to supply the ammunition.

JERE L. SULLIVAN.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-18

SCHEME TO UNDERMINE AMERICAN LABOR UNIONS IS EXPOSED.

(EDITOR'S NOTE—In the following signed article the full significance of the great fight begun by President Samuel Gompers against William Z. Foster, radical labor leader, is revealed for the first time. Foster lead and lost the great steel strike.)

By MATTHEW W. WOLL
(Vice-President of The A. F. of L.)

Washington, April 14.—William Z. Foster has been driven into the daylight with his scheme of working within the trade union movement.

This is the most significant result of the meeting between Foster and Samuel Gompers in Chicago.

Through a so-called amalgamation resolution which Foster first put through the organization committee of the Chicago Federation of Labor, he succeeded in having the plan endorsed by the Chicago Federation.

Immediately there were those who believed the action of the Chicago Federation was the opening of a war on the A. F. of L.

Today, however, William Z. Foster is high and dry. Even Ed Nockles, secretary of the Chicago Federation, did not utter a word of commendation for Foster. Nockles stated he was opposed to Foster's scheme of amalgamation. The Chicago Federation of Labor would take no further action in connection with the resolution.

He declared the Federation would adhere strictly to the policies of the international unions of the A. F. of L.

Driven to desperation, Foster was compelled to admit he was seeking to form minorities in every local and international trade union, thus to undermine the confidence and leadership of the various organizations. He laid particular stress upon the contest for leadership going on within the International Typographical Union, and said he hoped to further such contests in every organization. This he recently conceived after his conference with the highest soviet officials.

Foster's proposal follows his return from Russia and published declarations of Lenine, Soviet chief, that the way to disrupt the American Federation is to get inside and capture the various organizations.

Lenine has declared many times that in order to overthrow the American government, the American Federation of Labor must first be captured or destroyed.

Foster, in building his organization, demands labor affiliation with the "Red" Internationale of Moscow, one of Lenine's personally supervised organizations.

In his New York work carried on through what he has named the Trade Union Educational League, Foster announces he has appointed 1,000

emissaries in 1,000 American communities, these to build around themselves secret organizations of trade union members—a veritable "Soviet Ku Klux Klan."

These secret agents and their local secret groups pay no dues, have no votes and remain hidden as to identity.

To lure on these secret agents, the financial inducement that he holds out is to have local trade unions subscribe to his monthly publication at the rate of 25 cents a copy out of which these agents are to receive 12½ cents per copy.

Members are sworn to secrecy and to disregard the rules of all international unions.

All local and international officers are to be disposed of and Foster's agents put into their place and, at the same time, members of this Soviet Ku Klux Klan are sworn to adhere strictly to all of the orders of the national office.—Akron (Ohio) *Press*, April 14, 1922.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-18

ATTITUDE OF THE AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR ON PROHIBITION.

(From American Federation of Labor Information and Publicity Service.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., February 25, 1922.

After a thorough consideration of the question of national prohibition as provided for in the Volstead Act, the Executive Council of the American Federation of Labor adopted the following declaration which is in conformity with the declaration adopted by the A. F. of L. Convention:

To the American People:

The American Federation of Labor, as the spokesman of the unorganized as well as the organized toilers, having in mind the interest and the welfare of our people, decided by unanimous vote in its convention held in Denver in June, 1921, that the Volstead Enforcement Act must be modified so as to promote the manufacture and sale of beer and light wines.

Before this decision was reached the Executive Council of the A. F. of L. had caused to be made an exhaustive investigation of the effects of the Volstead Act. It was shown by this investigation that there had been:

1. A general disregard of the law among all classes of people including those who made the law.
2. Creation of thousands of moonshiners among both country and city dwellers.
3. The creation of an army of bootleggers.
4. An amazing increase in the traffic in poisonous and deadly concoctions and drugs.
5. An increased rate of insanity, blindness and crimes among the users of these concoctions and drugs.
6. Increase in unemployment due to loss of employment by workers in 45 industries directly or indirectly connected with the manufacture of liquors.
7. Increase in taxes to city, state and national governments amounting to approximately ONE THOUSAND MILLION DOLLARS per year.

Having in mind these results of the extreme interpretation of the prohibition amendment contained in the Volstead Act, as well as the enormous expense of the attempt to enforce that unenforceable legislation, it is our conclusion that the Act is an improper interpretation of the prohibition amendment, that it is a social and a moral failure,

and that it is a dangerous breeder of discontent and of contempt for all law.

Something of the economic effect of the Volstead Law may be seen by considering the fact that in 1918, according to government statistics, \$110,000,000 worth of farm products were consumed by breweries, and that the transportation of these products to the manufacturer and thence to the consumer necessitated the use of 133,666 railroad cars.

In addition to this, breweries in operation in 1918 consumed 50,000 carloads of coal. It must be obvious that the total economic effect of the destruction of this industry is tremendous.

The American Federation of Labor always has been the advocate of law and order, and always has endeavored to create conditions which would make possible the highest type of citizenship.

We do not protest against the Eighteenth Amendment to Constitution which is now a part of the fundamental law of the land. We do not protest against the principle established by the Eighteenth Amendment. It is our contention that the Eighteenth Amendment under a reasonable and proper legislative interpretation would be beneficial to our country and would have the support of the great majority of our people.

The Eighteenth Amendment, however, under the present drastic and unreasonable legislative interpretation has a destructive and deteriorating effect and influence in every direction.

We seek no violation of the Eighteenth Amendment but on the contrary, we declare for a reasonable interpretation of that amendment in order that the law may be enforceable and enforced, and in order that the people of our country may not suffer from an unjust and fanatical interpretation of the Constitution.

We urge, therefore, that all citizens in every walk of life demand from their representatives and senators in Washington immediate relief from the unwarranted restriction contained in the Volstead Act; and we likewise suggest to the citizenship of our country the wisdom and advisability of bearing in mind the attitude toward this issue of office-holders and aspirants to office in coming elections in order that there may be restored to the people the lawful use of wholesome beer and light wines, which, under the provisions of the Eighteenth Amendment, can and should be rightfully declared as non-intoxicating beverages.

EXECUTIVE COUNCIL AMERICAN FEDERATION
OF LABOR.

HOUSE . . . No. 826

Accompanying the petition of Frank P. Bennett for legislation to make church going compulsory except under certain conditions of health. Education. January 17.

The Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

In the Year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Twenty-Two.

AN ACT

To make Church Going Compulsory.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in General Court assembled, and by the authority of the same, as follows:

- 1 Every inhabitant of this commonwealth shall on each
- 2 Sunday attend church, unless such attendance is rendered
- 3 inexpedient or impracticable by reason of his physical
- 4 or mental condition. Cities and towns shall, by ordinance
- 5 or by-law, provide for the enforcement of the fore-
- 6 going provision and may fix penalties for the violation
- 7 thereof.

LAYS BLAME ON PROHIBITION.

Crime, Immorality and Gluttony Waves Are Charged To It—Cause of Moral Breakdown As Seen By Psychologist.—The Only Man Not Getting His Share of Liquor, He Says, Is Laborer.

New York.—The crime wave, the murder wave, the immorality wave, the gluttony wave, the return in triumph of absinthe after years in exile, the new fad of drinking eau de cologne as a routine beverage, the smut on the stage and in windows of novelty and tobacco shops, the drunkenness of people who used to be temperate, the carnivals of intoxication at many public dinners where men used to behave, the drinking in homes where liquor was previously unknown, the growing taste of once nice people for unexpurgated Oriental-plus dancing—these are a few of the outward symptoms of a profound national moral breakdown due largely to prohibition, as its effects are seen by Dr. A. A. Brill, the psychologist and specialist in nervous and mental diseases, says *The Times*.

Dr. Brill asserts that more alcohol is being consumed than ever before, that people are drinking who never used to drink, that moderate drinkers have become heavy ones, that the former consumers of beer and light wines are drinking whiskey, brandy, gin, raw alcohol and other concentrated spirits.

One of his patients, he said, makes a pure alcoholic beverage out of tomatoes. An engineer friend of his makes his own whiskey in his kitchen. Others of his friends and patients make their own gin. Among his patients are several confirmed eau de cologne sots. They resorted to it originally during brief panicky periods when spirits were hard to obtain, and grew quickly to like it, so that they now consume it by preference.

The only man not getting his share of liquor according to Dr. Brill, is the working man. When he does get his share, it is usually in the form of a terrific dose of some fluid only a few degrees milder than knock-out drops.

The men who have taken to crime in the last few years, according to Dr. Brill, are defectives who would be in the main harmless, except to themselves, if they were allowed to drink under different conditions. Prohibition, he says, makes desperate criminals of them in two ways—in some cases the absence of liquor gives free rein to the half-insane tendencies which formerly evaporated in alcoholic dreams and vaporings; in some cases, drugs or the poisonous, maddening intoxicants of a prohibition era inflame the morbid imaginations and send them forth to kill and rob.

One of the deep-seated moral injuries wrought on the nation by prohibition, according to Dr. Brill, is the fact that hundreds of thousands of men and women, who formerly would never have dreamed of violating any law, consciously violate the dry laws in patronizing bootleggers and make a national jest of the subject. Hardly a jury ever sits in judgment on a criminal, he said, without several of the jurors knowing that they themselves have been violating law with regularity. The whole proceeding, he said, gives a nation a bad conscience. The man of integrity who is the backbone of the country has lost something of the former consciousness of rectitude which made him the highest type of citizen.

"Our so-called nice people or best people," he said, "are now breaking the law all the time. I

have gone to public dinners where there formerly was a little decent drinking, but no one intoxicated. Now word is whispered around in advance that every one is to bring something with him. There is heavy drinking, and the affair ends in a disgraceful scene.

"Cocktails and hard liquors are served to guests now in private homes, where this custom did not formerly prevail. It has become now the universal practice. The guests expect it. The hosts would feel that they were not as good as their neighbors if they did not serve plenty of liquor. I have seen judges and well-known men drinking openly in public places. The conversation is often a discussion of the merits of this bootlegger as against that one. Now, all this is degrading and demoralizing. It can not just pass off without any effect. It is having a far-reaching bad effect."

Dr. Brill said that there were on every hand signs of an increase of gluttony since prohibition.

"Overeating kills more than overdrinking," he said. "That is not questioned, by anybody who has had any medical experience. The consumption of pastry and candy as a substitute for alcohol has increased enormously. Candy eating is much more harmful than moderate drinking, and it does not give the benefit as an emotional outlet that comes from moderate drinking."

Dr. Brill said that he had always regarded the saloon as a pernicious institution peculiar to America, and that he regarded its destruction as one of the compensations of prohibition.

"But instead of controlling something that would be a benefit to the community and that offers a good outlet psychologically," he said, "we have in absolute prohibition taken a course which puts a premium upon crime."

"Before prohibition came there were only a comparatively few people who gave us a problem. Those habitual drunkards were all defective persons. When you take alcohol from them, they are an ever-greater menace to society. The worst they used to do was to become drunk, get sick and go to a hospital or a prison. But when alcohol is taken from them they always resort to something else which is much worse to society. A defective will always remain a defective. He will never be able to adjust himself to society, and will always do something contra-social. It is just a question of what he will do."

"But prohibition has done great harm to the normal people who used to drink moderately. It has never been shown in any scientific way that this moderate drinking decreased their efficiency. On the contrary, the moderate drinkers have belonged to the higher type of people in the best civilization—as against the non-drinking Turks, Chinese and Africans."

"The average normal individual has never been a problem to the community as a result of indulging in alcoholic beverages, until now that the legal right to do so has been taken away from him."

"Wherever there has been a prohibition of anything, it means that there has been a strong abuse. Now, prohibition started in small provincial communities, where the people were below the standards of cosmopolitan education. In other words, it took hold in places where there were lynchings, camp meetings and heavy drunkenness, even among people of high type. These were not communities in which people had recreations of the better sort or artistic, esthetic and intellectual pleasures. Prohibition started in narrow spheres, where everything primitive still prevailed."

The abuse of alcohol, while excessive in such communities, has been shown by experiences to be a lesser evil than prohibition according to Dr. Brill. Immorality, he said, had been promoted, as well as crimes of violence.

"There is no question at all that all primitive impulses are enhanced as a result of prohibition. When people can not get an outlet through alcohol, which was a very concentrated good outlet for the average normal persons, they have to get it in something else. The extreme forms of dancing which have made their appearance, the inability of reform organizations to control any longer the publishers of indecent pictures, the degradation of some of the theatrical productions, are partly due to the stimulation which prohibition has given to primitive impulses. These evils are also able to manifest themselves because the disgust of the public with reform and restrictive legislation is such that they will have no more of it.

"And all this has been brought about with the object of protecting from alcohol the smallest minority, the type of defectives who furnished the habitual drunkards. They can not be protected. They are killing themselves off now as fast, or perhaps faster, then ever. It is important for the human race that this stock should not be preserved. Misguided sympathy has for years actually protected the unfit to the great detriment of the normal person. As far as prohibition saved them, it would have injured society. But the unbalanced, inferior types are bound to fall in one way or another. Prohibition is possibly hastening their end, but in increasing their addiction to crimes of violence has unfortunately caused the death of many good citizens and a great loss to society.

"Last, but not least, prohibition is destroying the fabric of our society by forcing the highest type of law-abiding people to violate the law. They are not going to give up a life-long habit in which they see no harm because a reformer wants them to do it."—*The Journal and Tribune*, Knoxville, Tenn., April 14, 1922.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-13-8-15

FROM THE PATRON'S VIEWPOINT.

Technical discussion has never been invited by the *MIXER AND SERVER*, but there are questions arising daily which strike the catering industry employe as ordinary, yet possessing features which deserve more than passing attention. A friend sends us the following clipping from the *Chicago Herald-Examiner* of April 19, 1922; the author is one of the best known men in America, editor and publisher of *Forbes*, a fortnightly magazine which is the leader in its special field—speaking to and for business men. Read the article first and see how it strikes you:

A Restaurant Experience—Where Courtesy Pays—A Tip to Waiters.

By B. C. FORBES.

As it was raining, I didn't care to walk as far as the restaurant where I usually have lunch. I ducked into a nearby place. Its prices were about the same and the food was quite as good. But I don't want to go back.

When I entered that restaurant I was a good "prospect." I might have become a regular customer.

Maybe the incident will carry a suggestion for business concerns as well as for employes.

I was in a hurry. I wanted more butter, and I looked around for my waiter. He was not within sight—he had gone to the kitchen to fill another order. I looked pointedly at another waiter who was standing idle and beckoned to him what I wanted. He moved neither muscle nor foot. He simply stared at me with complete indifference. And so I had to wait until my own waiter reappeared and finished setting a course before three diners.

In the restaurant I customarily visit each waiter has been trained to show the utmost courtesy to all guests, no matter which table they may be at. In it I would have been immediately and politely served by any waiter within sight not at the moment busy.

So hereafter, even though it may be raining, I shall go to my regular place—or, at least, I shall most certainly avoid the other place.

I have tried to analyze why such a trivial incident produced such an effect upon my mind. I don't believe the reason is solely that I was offended by the impolite waiter's silent snub. I find that I came away from the place with a feeling that it was poorly run, that its employes haven't been well trained, that they are concerned only about showing attention to those from whom they can expect tips. And this, in turn, makes me feel that perhaps the selection of the food and its preparation have been intrusted to employes who are equally indifferent to the comfort of customers.

On the other hand, the courtesy and efficiency always exhibited by the employes at my own restaurant have inspired me with respect for and confidence in the management and of those in their employ. I have a sense of security, a sense of faith that everything connected with the running of this house is looked after carefully, properly, painstakingly, with an earnest desire to please patrons and cater to them properly in every respect.

Readers of the *MIXER AND SERVER* need not be advised that there are two sides to the problem offered, nor need much space be employed to recite the fact that, in many establishments waiters and waitresses are given "stations" to hold, and it is not permissible for the man or woman holding the station next to them to attempt to care for the wants of patrons of any station but their own. A composite cross cut from the book of experience recalls an incident where a waiter heeded the request of a patron on another station, and was severely reprimanded for leaving his station. In fact, he was informed, and with emphasis that left no room for doubt, that the system employed called for waiters to care for their own station and pay no attention whatsoever to patrons on any other station in the establishment.

Is that system exclusive or is the method employed in other lines of endeavor? Supposing that you visit a department store and observe the salespeople. Do the salesmen selling collars for example, pay any attention to the waiting patron on the counter where underwear is displayed and sold? Does the saleslady on the glove counter begin to worry because the counter where handkerchiefs are sold is lined up with patrons anxious to be served? Supposing that the waiter on a front station, passing several stations on his way to the kitchen paid heed to the wants of patrons on stations other than his own, tried to care for those wants, and patrons of his own station were forced to wait longer than usual for service, what would

be the results? What would happen to that obliging waiter?

The foregoing is barely touching the problem. There are unlimited phases of it which the public knows little about. Do you feel inclined to discuss the subject? Tell it to us; we may find space for your views and we may send marked copies to the author of the quoted article. No doubt Mr. Forbes as well as other men would change their view and place the blame where it belongs, and that is not on the waiters who are under instructions to refrain from doing the thing which Mr. Forbes believes should be done.

No doubt many of you who peruse this article have had experiences—may, in fact, be at this moment employed in catering establishments where similar incidents occur. Why not tell us about it for publication? J. L. S.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

EVOLUTION OF CATERING IN NEW YORK.

The eating habits of New York appear to be in a process of evolution which is definitely alarming to a considerable class of people who have money invested in eating places that can no longer be maintained at a profit. The hotel men themselves will not disagree with the statement that the restaurants in their establishments are now obligations which entail inevitable and serious losses. This is not due to the elimination of the profits from the sale of drinks; it is a result of the fact that not enough people eat in the restaurants nowadays to make them profitable, even though menu charges are vastly higher than they used to be. With regard to this latter fact, a controversy has arisen among the men who run hotels, a natural outgrowth of a situation which requires a remedy, but obviously hasn't the proper one. A certain minority of the hotel men contend that the way to save the hotel restaurants is to reduce prices instead of raising them. Their view does not prevail. Majority judgment rules, and prices in the hotel restaurants are now higher than they ever were, even in war times. There have been efforts to disguise this condition by reducing the cost on some items and putting it back where it wouldn't be noticed, on others, but that expedient accomplishes nothing. A decent, plain dinner can not be purchased in any first-class hotel restaurant for less than from \$3 to \$4 a person, and that is twice as much as the same dinner used to cost five years ago.

However, this matter of cost is merely incidental to the main question. The point is that restaurants of all sorts of all scales of prices which used to be well patronized are now losing money or closing up. It is no exaggeration to say that the prospect is that cheap hasheries will soon be about the only eating places in that part of town which visitors frequent. First-class places dependent upon transient patronage, can not live.

A little observation explains the situation in a considerable measure. For instance, dining out is no longer a function in New York, and going to a public restaurant to supper after the theater is something which one person does now where a hundred used to. What remains of this semi-festive patronage falls to the myriad of small restaurants and obscure supper clubs which have sprung up in the last year or two, each advertised by a word of mouth and run for its own pe-

culiar clientele. Good restaurants have to have more than casual patronage. They can not make money feeding merely the people who come to eat because they are hungry. And nowadays that's all the people they get.

The great change in the city's habits has brought unexpected prosperity in some quarters, but this is largely of a cheap or questionable sort. For instance, there are hundreds of delicatessen shops uptown which are crowded from 11 to 12 o'clock with people buying sandwiches and salads and other eatables to be carried away. A few years ago the business which places of this sort did at night was negligible. Now the people who used to maintain the handsome and well-conducted restaurants downtown buy their suppers over a counter and carry them home.

Within two square blocks, in the Fifties, there are now 11 eating places which didn't exist two years ago, and you have to be known to get into seven of them. In all of these, drinks are sold, of course. Each runs on its own plan and for its own people. One is established in what was once the stable of a rich man who owned show horses. The interior has been changed very little. You eat at tables standing in the stalls, and guests go in and out through the small door which the stablemen used to use. There is a dancing floor in the space which carriages used to occupy. The place has become popular and is crowded every night. Another place nearby exemplifies the latest development of the semi-private restaurant. It is on the second floor, over a garage, and is reached by a narrow stair, never intended for the accommodation of crowds. On the street there is a doorman, to whom patrons must identify themselves. If he doesn't know you he'll simply say that the restaurant is filled and will refuse to open the door. This place has a large dancing floor and a small but excellent orchestra. Sandwiches and a limited list of other supper specialties—of excellent quality—are served at most reasonable prices. Two "hostesses" in smart evening frocks move about and encourage an atmosphere of agreeableness. And about the second thing they mention to you is that you may have anything you want to drink and that all drinks are a dollar each. A cocktail, a bottle of real beer, a Scotch high-ball, an old-fashioned toddy of American whiskey, a liqueur—you can have any of them and there is but one price. The hostess assures you that the house guarantees the drinks to be of the best quality. This place has sprung up so quickly into great popularity that there will undoubtedly be a dozen like it as soon as they can be got ready to open.

Even the patronage of business men at luncheon time is dropping away from the hotels and big public restaurants. The little side-street restaurants are getting that to a surprising extent. It is principally, of course, because of the nominally surreptitious cocktail or glass of wine. The big places dare not serve liquor at all; the little places serve it without a pretense at secrecy. There is one little Franche restaurant famous for years for its table d'hôte dinner which now has an established luncheon patronage, composed of business men whose offices are blocks away. They arrive in taxicabs, spend an hour at luncheon and taxi back to business. The place has been running thirty years and no one ever thought of going there to lunch until recently. Now there are 15 or 20 men, well known on Broadway, to be found there every day, lunching.—JAS. M. ALLISON, in Cincinnati *Times-Star*.

SCABBING ON THE "DICKS."

Much has been said about the "Dick" who worms his way into the confidence of the workers, pretending to be the very best kind of a union man, only to betray them at any and every opportunity. The experienced union man is well acquainted with the tactics used by these Judases, who make a living by selling their souls, their honor and their decency.

The "Dick" is hired to sabotage the unions. If he gets an office he does his best to gum up the work of that office; if he attains a position of responsibility he does his best to steer the organization on the rocks; if the membership have confidence in him he does his best to destroy their confidence in all their other officers and in each other. He drops a knock here and there, and in a smooth way finds fault with everything that is done; he is the starting point for all kinds of false stories and rumors; he takes a little of the truth, twists it out of shape, adds a lot of falsehood to it, and then passes it out as fact and gospel.

After a strike is ended, he is the one that throws out the hint that "someone must have received a nice bunch of money," or that so-and-so "lives in a swell house on the boulevard and has several servants," and that the money to live that way must come from somewhere. The man he is talking about may live in a common flat and have several hundred dollars less, as a result of the strike, but a little thing like that makes no difference to a good liar.

The only good thing that can be said about the "Dick" is that he keeps his dues paid at least part of the time.

Now the "Dick" is following a trade or vocation. He earns his living that way. He gets paid for the miserable work he does.

He knows that he is low and mean and beneath contempt and that he is not only despised by those he betrays, but also by those he is working for.

If he had to come out in his true colors he would not last a minute, but he hides under the cloak of the honest union man who is active and energetic in the cause of the workers.

The "Dick" is not the worst evil the unions have to contend with, for there is the individual who does the same kind of work for NOTHING. "Scabbing on the Dick" is even more contemptible than being a "Dick."

This kind of work is usually done by some worker who is ignorant, jealous, or spiteful. For some reason or another he imagines that he has a grievance against one or more of the officers of the union, and in his ignorance he tries to injure the whole union in order to get even with those whom he dislikes.

This breed usually pretends to be twenty-four karat union men and they are always telling others how much better union men they are than all of the active members and officers put together. They are always telling others how this and that should have been done and how stupid the officers are, but every time these wise men are given a chance to tell how something should be done, in advance, they fall down hard. They are gifted with wonderful hindsight.

They go from shop to shop and from town to town, always whining, crying and bellyaching; always knocking, spreading lies and falsehoods, and always talking about some officer who is not there to defend himself.

They are never in good standing; they never come to a meeting to speak their piece and be ANSWERED, for they are poor sports and hard losers.

They are cowards who stab their victims in the back and have never a word to say when they come face to face with those they squawk about the most.

They are not hurting the officers of the union at all. If they had a teaspoonful of brains they would know this, but they are a menace to every union and an enemy to every real union man.

It is high time that union men wake up and call for a show-down whenever one of these amateur union busters commences to hand out his line of talk.

Make them PROVE EVERYTHING they say. Ask them to show their union card or book, and if they are behind in their dues you will find that 90 per cent of their line of bunk is, in reality, nothing but a weak excuse for not being in good standing.

Insist that they come to a meeting of the union and spill their stuff where those they are attacking can answer them back.

Union men should remember that their officers can not be everywhere and that they can not always be right on the spot to defend themselves and the organization every time one of these chronic kickers spills a mouthful or has a hemorrhage.

When they are called upon for proof you will usually find that they are repeating hearsay. Well, make them tell you where they heard it and from whom. Every union man should be "from Missouri." Be a "SHOW ME" man and make them show you.

If every member of this tribe is forced to "put up or shut up," the tribe will soon be out of existence, for they do not deal in truth or cold facts.

A real union man sticks to his union regardless of whether he likes or dislikes certain members or officers in the union.

If he has any criticism to offer he goes to the union meeting to offer it and takes a good argument with him. If he fails to get the majority to agree with him he is a good sport and goes along with the majority.

Every union man worthy of the name knows that it is impossible for any officer to enforce the rules of the union without making some enemies.

All union officers who are conscientiously trying to do their duty are proud of the enemies they make, for they know that the real, worth-while, intelligent membership are back of them to a man.

Every local union should have a "SHOW ME" club and every knocker should be made to PRODUCE the goods or be shunned by all union men as if he had leprosy.

Strengthen the morale of your officers by refusing to stand idly by while they are being attacked. Always speak up in defense of your union and its officers, and if you can not do that, then get other officers that you can stand up for.

Do not allow a few disgruntled, dissatisfied, jealous, vindictive and envious backsliders to tell you how things ought to be done or who should do them. Just because they are afflicted with belly-ache from an overdose of sour grapes is no reason why you should allow them to blow their breath in your face whenever they are getting the sour gas off of their stomachs.—W. A. LOGAN, in *The Auto Worker*, April, 1922.

CHAT OF THE CRAFT

IN A FRIENDLY SORT OF WAY.

When a man ain't got a cent,
And he's feeling kind o' blue
An' the clouds hang dark and heavy
And won't let the sunshine thru,
It's a great thing, O my brethren,
For a feller just to lay
His hand upon his shoulder
In a friendly sort o' way.

It makes a man feel curious,
It makes the teardrop start,
An' you sort o' feel a flutter
In the region of the heart;
You can look up and meet his eyes,
You don't know what to say
When his hand is on your shoulder
In a friendly sort o' way.

Oh, the world's a curious compound,
With its honey and its gall,
With its cares and bitter crosses,
But a good world after all.
An' a good God must have made it,
Leastways that is what I say
When a hand is on my shoulder
In a friendly sort o' way.—RILEY.

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ANOTHER ONE OF THE OLD GUARD PASSES ON.

Word received from Portland, Oregon, to the effect that Brother Charles Grassman, formerly an active officer of old Local 189, had died in harness, Friday, March 18, 1922. Brother Grassman was a charter member of Local 189 and its honored secretary from the time of installation of the local, November 12, 1901, to early in the year 1916.

Since October, 1917, Brother Grassman held a position in the State Industrial Accident Commission; it was while at his desk that heart failure overtook him.

Brother Grassman left \$1,000 "for the purpose of aiding families of union workmen who, by reason of sickness or unemployment, need financial assistance."

Charles Grassman was a trades unionist and American citizen; his death is a loss to the labor movement, in which movement he had made a name for himself that will live as long as organizations exist in his adopted state. Brother Grassman left no known relatives; he was buried in City View Cemetery, Salem, March 22, 1922.

Charles Grassman was a lovable and loyal friend; his work for our men and women stands out as bright as the stars that shine over his last resting place. We, too, join with his many friends in paying tribute to his memory, saying with them: He was a real man and played a man's part.

SOME CLASS TO SEATTLE UNION COOKS.

The following item, clipped from the Seattle *Union Record* of March 25, 1922, contains a bit of information which indicates that, when the members of Local 33, conduct an election of officers they make it next to impossible for any discontented member to come along after the election and say that some one stuffed the ballot box against their favorite. Read the item and get the news:

COOKS ELECT NEW OFFICERS.

Leo Del Mar heads Cooks' Local 33 for the next six months, as the result of a general election of officers held Friday at the Cooks' Hall, 217 Madison Street. Voting machines were used in the all-day polling. Del Mar won out over Fred Millson, incumbent, while William Hingeley was re-elected business agent by a close margin, Charles Drentwett placing second. Al G. Moffett, a veteran of the local, was re-elected vice-president by a big majority. Ed Teesdale was retired from the Central Labor Council.

Officers elected are: President, Leo Del Mar; vice-president, Al G. Moffett; secretary, Walter R. Barrett; treasurer, Ed Hollingsworth; business agent, William L. Hingeley; inspector, Margaret Turner; sergeant-at-arms, Don Cameron.

Executive board, George Rover, Peter Ballard, Walter Mitchell, Ernest Luder and Don Cameron. Local joint executive board, Robert B. Hesketh, Brothers Sullivan and Norton.

Delegate to labor council, Walter R. Barrett, Charles Drentwett, Robert B. Hesketh, William L. Hingeley, Don Cameron and Fred Millson.

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HOME.

Asked the definition of the word "home," a popular man about town said: "Home is the place we all go to when the rest of the places are closed."

That may have been the definition of the word to many of our members before organization made it possible for them to draw down wages sufficient to establish a home. But now the greater number of our members not only have a home, but devote time and effort to make it a real place and worthy the name.

"Eddie" Guest, known as the poet of the plain people, distinguishes between a house with a roof on it and a "home" in his poem, a stanza of which reads:

"It takes a heap o' livin' in a house to make it home,
A heap o' sun an' shadder, an' ye sometimes have
t' roam

Afore ye really 'preciate the things ye lef' behind,
An' hunger for 'em somehow, with 'em allus on yer
mind.

It don't make any difference, how rich ye get t' be,
How much yer chairs an' tables cost, how great yer
luxury;

It ain't home t' ye, though it be the palace of a king,
Until somehow yer soul is sort o' wrapped round
everything."

WE WANTED A CHANGE AND WE GOT IT.

We were getting a dollar six bits for our corn,
We could sell every hide from the hoof to the
horn;

But we wanted a change and we got it.

Now we're getting a quarter for corn—it's so
cheap

That we burn it for fuel, our toes warm to keep;
We can't sell the hides so we bury them deep,
But we wanted a change and we got it.

The poor working man pulled down eight bucks
a day,

Now he's darn glad to work for half of that pay;
But he wanted a change and he got it.

There was work and a plenty for every man's son,
And warm food and shelter when that work was
done,

Now millions are idle, where before there were
none;
But we wanted a change and we got it.

Mr. Wilson spent quite a long time over there,
For peace he was fighting, but did we care?
We wanted a change and we got it.

Now all we read of is golf and vacations
Gay week-ends at summer resorts and plantations,
(Not what we expect from the head of a nation);
But we wanted a change and we got it.

We were prosperous and happy, well fed and gay;
Now millions of children go hungry each day;
But we wanted a change and we got it.

Meanwhile we hear this: "It was certain to come—
"Reaction from war time"—and war three years
done!

If we wanted a lemon we sure did pick one.

Well, we wanted a change. Now we've got it!
—Selected.

Just why the authorship of the above poem
should be hid behind the word "Selected" we are
unable to say. We clipped it from a labor paper
which used the word mentioned, but why? Who
killed cock robin? How high is up?

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REAL EYES FOR THE BLIND.

Science has advanced a stage nearer the solution
of the problem of blindness. By transplanting the
eyes of living or newly-killed animals to blind
animals, the sight of the latter has been restored!
The transplanting of eyes has been tried before,
but owing to the fact that the eyes so transplanted
were stitched into position, the experiments were
not a success. Silk stitching proved too strong for
the fine substances of the eye, and it killed the nerve.

A new method has recently been tried by a
famous doctor. Eyes were transplanted as before,
but no stitching was used, the nerve end being
carefully joined to each other. The eyelids of
the blind animals were then closed and left so for
a day. At the end of the day the nerves were
found to have fused together.

After three or four weeks under this treatment
each eye was able to react to light, and in the case
of fish and other forms of life sight was restored!

In the case of a blind rat which had new eyes
given to it, the pupil reacted to light and darkness,
and the movements of the creature became bolder
than before. The animal actually jumped over
holes and sprang into its cage.—*Times-Star*.

CALIFORNIA REMINDERS.

Senator Hiram Johnson voted "yes" on sub-
mitting the constitutional prohibition amendment
to the various state legislatures, while Senator
James D. Phelan voted "no." In Congress the
following representatives from California voted
"yes" on the above referred to measure: Wm.
Kettner, Henry Z. Osborne, Charles H. Randall,
John A. Elston and John E. Raker. Congressmen
voting "no" were: Denver S. Church, John I.
Nolan, Julius Kahn and Clarence F. Lea. Con-
gressmen not voting: Everis A. Hays and Charles
F. Curry.

On the Volstead law the Senators repeated.
Johnson for and Phelan against. Congressmen H.
E. Barbour, C. H. Randall, J. E. Raker and H. Z.
Osborne voted "yes," and Congressmen John I.
Nolan, C. E. Curry, Hugh S. Hersman voting "no."

Congressmen J. A. Elston, Julius Kahn, Wm.
Kettner and C. F. Lea not voting. California had
a general election on the subject of prohibition;
it took place on November 3, 1914, and those who
favored a dry law polled 355,536, while those who
favored liberal license laws and opposed fanatical
dry legislation polled 524,781.

At the election held November 7, 1916, the pro-
hibition advocates polled 436,639, whereas the lib-
eral voters lined up and voted to the tune of
538,200. At the election held November 5, 1918,
another test vote was had, the drys polling 275,643
to the so-called wet or liberal vote of 306,488.

In view of the foregoing record, the query
comes to mind, Did the state legislature represent
the voters of the state when they voted for the
Eighteenth Amendment; and did the majority of
the California Congressmen do the bidding of the
voters of that state when they approved the con-
stitutional provision and the Volstead act? When
the fanatics say the voice of the people demanded
the Eighteenth Amendment, what voice do they
refer to?

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BIG AND LITTLE GUYS.

It's proven now that anyone's a fossil
And technically he has pulled a boot,
Who claims a pitching guy must be colossal
To earn his salary in a big league suit.

Wee Lefty Kerr has duly demonstrated

That pitching is beyond all doubt a science,
Wherein fate rules a small guy can be rated
As valuable as any of the giants.

Kerr pitched all season for one Billy Gleason,
Admired by Chicago's mighty mass;
When he'd step on the mound they'd bellow, "Gee,
son!

You're smallish, but you surely have the class!"

Remember when Chi's Sox received a beating
Two times from Paddy's dauntless Cincy Reds?
Then Kerr put on his act and had them eating
Out of his hand, and stood them on their heads.

Anon, when anguish filled the White Sox rooters,
And Victory was smiling at Pat's men,
This little Kerr propelled his curves and shooters,
Delaying that most fearful count of ten.

This jingle has a moral for the frantic
Who claim that little guys are born to fail—
Some oceans not as big as the Atlantic
May have within a fish known as a whale.

—GEORGE MORTARTY, in *Cincinnati Post*.

WUXTREE! READ ABOUT IT!

Senator Harrison, of Mississippi, is in receipt of a letter from a wise fellow in Utah who states that in Salt Lake City and other smaller towns, the Republican optimists are plastering vacant walls and billboards with posters bearing slogans calculated to give a wrong impression of prevailing conditions, as follows: "Prosperity is Here." And the same wise fellow sends the Senator the following verses, which are both suggestive, sentient and sentimental:

Mark Hanna gave the dinner pail
That made us feel so fine;
Teddy used the big stuffed stick
To keep us all in line.
But Harding, in his great wisdom,
Has outdone all such feats;
He's given us prosperity
On billboards in our streets.

A quick return to normalcy,
Is the thing he's striving at;
And if we'll tighten up our belts
Some time he'll make us fat.
Instead of the full dinner pail,
Full of good things to eat,
He'll serve us with prosperity
On billboards in the streets.

For many years I served you
As puppet and as tool,
But this last stunt has wised me up—
No more a silly fool.
I may be a poor workingman,
My clothes are far from neat,
But you can't hand me prosperity
On billboards in the streets.

We scissored the foregoing from an article by Gen. Isaac R. Sherwood, of Toledo, O. The article appeared in *Labor*, printed at Washington, D. C., March 11, 1922.

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WILL HAYS' NEW JOB.

One of the wise pencil pushers writes: "The movies have insured Will Hays for \$2,000,000. Must intend to push him over a cliff." But joshing aside and speaking of insurance, how much, if any, are you carrying?

We are not going to imitate any of the sob sisters and ring in a lot of that tear stuff about the widows and orphans of deceased members, but we are writing this item for the very definite purpose of calling your attention to—(if you are one of the homeless and minus relatives you can stop right here, for the remainder of this item won't interest you). If, on the other hand, you are married or have relatives dependent upon you, you should see to it that something besides enough money to lay you away decently is left to care for them.

The "information wanted" items which we print almost every month, are in the main, cries of distress. Had the absentee performed his full duty, it's a fair conclusion to reach that we would not be asked to locate him or her, as the case may be.

Life and accident insurance can be obtained at reasonable figures, so small monthly payments can be made that they do not become a burden; yet if anything does happen and the son or husband is taken off by illness or accident, the mother or wife has at least a sufficient amount to give

them a start toward something that will probably provide a living.

We are not boosting any special corporation or concern—all of them have passed the inspection of the authorities. What we are concerned in is, that you, men and women with dependents should make provisions for the time when you have stood your "last watch."

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

YOUR LITTLE WIFE.

Who plans to make your future bright?
Who works to tempt your appetite?
Your little wife.

Who tells her women friends that you
Are one grand husband through and through?
Your little wife.

Who pats your cheek when you get home?
Who smooths the thin hair on your dome?
Your little wife.

Who looks at you, her brown eyes clear,
And snuggling to you, extra near,
Says, "This is pay day, ain't it, dear?"
Your little wife.

—San Diego *Labor Leader*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

FOOTPRINTS.

Many a member who jollies himself into the belief that he is going to leave footprints in the sands of time, discovers when he meets the secretary of his local union, that the one and only identification he has left is spelled suspension. Local unions can be run without money—but not for long. Local unions have been conducted without meetings, but they were what the golf fan would call fozzles. The presence of a charter on the wall of a meeting room, does not prove that the union meets or when it does that it transacts business.

Talkative members may be pests, but what about the fellows that sit around and never open their traps. The former do say a wise thing occasionally, the latter if they have anything wise to say keep it to themselves.

It is a common sight to see these silent members, talk an arm off their Buddies after meeting, since as likely as not the gabby member won't open his head until the next meeting.

It takes all kinds of members to make up a union, some good, some bad, but too many indifferent members is what makes the slide smooth going down.

The wise presiding officer invites discussion. Those who get tired hearing the other fellows talk are jealous because they can't spill conversation that can be understood.

Heard an officer advise his members to get accustomed to thinking while on their feet. Sized up a number of those present and knew he was asking the unattainable: they could not think setting down because their think works were gummed up with useless junk—rusted for lack of use.

Make footprints in the sand of time, but be sure they are not indentations at the bottom of the toboggan.

"THE GOVERNMENT TO BE."

I have listened to the sighing of the burdened and
the bound,
I have heard it change to crying with a menace in
its sound,
I have seen the money-getters pass unheeding on
the way
As they went to forge new fetters for the people
day by day.

Then the voice of labor thundered forth its pur-
pose and its need
And I marveled and I wondered at the cold dull
ear of greed.
For as chimes in some great steeple tell the pass-
ing of the hour,
So the voices of the people tell the death of pur-
chased power.

All the gathered dust of ages God is brushing
from His book.
He is opening its pages and He bids His children
look,
And in shock and conflagrations and in pestilence
and strife,
He is speaking to the nations of the brevity of life.

Mother earth herself is shaken by our sorrows
and our crimes,
And she bids her sons awaken to the portent of
the times,
With her travail pains upon her, she is hurling
from their place,
All the minions of dishonor to admit the coming
race.

By the voice of Justice bidden, she has torn the
mask from might,
All the shameful secrets hidden she is dragging
into light,
And whoever wrongs his neighbor must be brought
to judgment now,
Though he wear the badge of labor or a crown
upon his brow.

There is growth in revolution if the word is un-
derstood,
It is one with evolution up from self to brother-
hood,
He who utters it unheeding bent on self or selfish
gain,
His own doom is speeding though he toil or
though he reign.

God is calling to the masses, to the peasant and
the peer,
He is calling to all classes that the crucial hour
is near.
For each rotting throne must tremble and fall,
broken in the dust,
With the leaders who dissemble and betray the
people's trust.

Still the voice of God is calling and above the
wreck I see,
And beyond the gloom appalling the great govern-
ment to be,
From the ruins it has risen and my soul is over-
joyed,
For the school supplants the prison and there are
no unemployed.

And there are no children's faces in the factory
or at the loom,
They are out in sunny places with all sweet things
that bloom.
God has purified the alleys, He has made the
White Slaves free,
And they own the hills and valleys in the Gov-
ernment to Be.

—By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-82-8-83-18-8-15

HISTORY OF LABOR DAY.

Labor Day, 1922, is the twenty-eighth annual
celebration of Labor Day as a legal national hol-
iday.

The history of Labor Day is significant of the
increasing strength and progress of organized
labor.

Labor day evolved from the aspiration of the
labor movement; it was not handed down as a
present. Its recognition as a legal holiday was
won by labor; it was not given to labor.

The united voluntary efforts of the workers
themselves established Labor Day as a national
holiday long before any state legislature or the
national legislature enacted the custom into statute
law.

But the history of the statute law is in itself
significant; it indicates the ever increasing influ-
ence of the economic organizations of labor over
the deliberations of law makers.

The Labor Day idea was originated by P. J.
McGuire, for many years first vice-president of
the American Federation of Labor.

At a meeting of the New York city central labor
union, held on May 8, 1882, McGuire urged the
propriety of setting aside one day in the year as
a general holiday for the laboring people. He sug-
gested that it be called "Labor Day."

The idea was adopted by the central labor
unions, and it staged a Labor Day parade and
festival on the first Monday in September, 1882.

The A. F. of L. endorsed the national Labor
Day holiday at its 1884 convention, held at Chicago.
The convention unanimously adopted the follow-
ing resolution, introduced by A. C. Cameron, dele-
gate from the Chicago trades and labor alliance:

"Resolved, That the first Monday in September
of each year be set apart as a laborers' national
holiday, and that we recommend its observance
by all wage workers, irrespective of sex, calling,
or nationality."

Through the activity of the state federations of
labor and the central labor bodies the Labor Day
demand spread from city to city and state to state.

Many municipal councils and state legislatures
made it a legal holiday.

Oregon was the first state to accede to labor's
demand that Labor Day be made a state holiday.
The Oregon Labor Day law was signed by the
governor on February 21, 1887. The legislatures of
Colorado, Massachusetts, New Jersey and New
York also made Labor Day a state holiday in 1887.
Connecticut, Nebraska and Pennsylvania followed
in 1889; Iowa and Ohio in 1890; Georgia, Illinois,
Indiana, Kansas, Maine, Montana, New Hamp-
shire, South Carolina, Tennessee and Washington
in 1891; Alabama, Louisiana, Utah and Virginia
in 1892, and California, Delaware, Florida, Min-
nesota, Rhode Island, Texas and Wisconsin in
1893.

In the meantime A. F. of L. officials sought
congressional legislation to make Labor Day a
legal national holiday, in conformity with the

resolution of the 1884 convention. The bill became a law ten years later. It passed congress on June 28, 1894.

On June 29, 1894, President Cleveland signed the Labor Day law in the presence of Amos J. Cummings, representative in congress from New York city. Mr. Cummings presented the pen and penholder used by President Cleveland to President Gompers.

In his annual report to the 1894 A. F. of L. convention President Gompers said:

"National Labor Day—It affords me pleasure to be able to report that the demand made by the A. F. of L. for making the first Monday in September of each year a legal holiday passed congress and was made a law on June 29, 1894."—*A. F. of L. Weekly Newsletter*.

The foregoing is offered now to remind local unions that the proper time to prepare for their Labor Day parade is here, that postponement may mean real disappointment.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

THE CHEESE BROTHERS.

Swiss—You should be careful when making the crossing.

Brick—The only crossing I'm scared of is double-crossing.

Swiss—You looked worried this morning?

Brick—Yes I am, just started in business for myself.

Swiss—That's good news; what kind of business?

Brick—A ham and egg farm.

Swiss—Whaddye mean, Ham and Egg Farm?

Brick—Pigs and chicken raising.

Swiss—Gee you're getting brighter every moment, thought you were a miner.

Brick—So I am, but the mine is closed. Worked in the mine last week.

Swiss—You did? I don't believe you, let me see your hands.

Brick—There they are, what's the big idea?

Swiss—Want to see if they are calloused, and they ain't.

Brick—Of course not, I'm a soft-coal miner.

Swiss—Somebody will lean on your lamps some day for that kind of stuff.

Brick—You are one of the fellows that wore out my sleeve.

Swiss—How come, wore out your sleeve?

Brick—Forcing me to rough laughter up my sleeve.

Swiss—You're getting more and more like a scissors-grinder.

Brick—What means such grinding remarks?

Swiss—Everything looks dull to the scissor man.

Brick—You remind me of a member of the crustacean family.

Swiss—None of that goes, you speak American, don't you cuss me in foreign lingo or I may try to change your map.

Brick—Just as I thought, that went over your head, regular third-base substitute, eh?

Swiss—You get off that stuff, whaddye mean by them crusty names?

Brick—Don't you know, you've seen whole flocks of 'em time and time again.

Swiss—I have eh, well you just get busy and point any of 'em you see now.

Brick—That's dead easy—come on over to the Excelsior Pool Room with me.

Swiss—What do you want to go to that dump for?

Brick—Didn't I promise to show you a flock of the crustacean; come on.

Swiss—Well, here we are you big stiff, show me or take what's coming to you.

Brick—Look through the door and see what you can see.

Swiss—Why there is no one in there but a bunch of no account lobsters that are cadging protection two ways; one from the pool room man, the other from the cooks and waiters' union.

Brick—You are a good guesser, my boy, that's what I said you resembled.

Swiss—That sounds like fight talk to me, I pay my dues to my union, and that bunch in the pool room don't.

Brick—I didn't say you were a lobster, did I? I said you resembled one of that family, for you get red in the face when you are warm and you crawl so slow that you can't even catch cold.

Swiss—I can make speed enough to warm you up so that you'll get cold feet in about a minute.

Brick—Put on a new needle, your record squeaks.—*Navillus*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

FIVE HUNDRED DELEGATES IS SOME CROWD.

We are asked to render a decision relative to the number of delegates attending our conventions. One member makes the claim that he was a delegate to one of our General Conventions at which "at least 500 delegates were in attendance representing local unions."

Previous to the Eighth General Convention, which was held at Cleveland, Ohio, May 14-18, 1900, none of the conventions had in excess of 24 delegates. The Cleveland convention of the year mentioned, had 31 delegates, at the following General Convention the number of delegates was 62. The Sixteenth General, held at Boston, Mass., May 8-13, 1911, had 270 delegates representing 188 local unions. At no convention before or since that has there been in excess of the number quoted.

There have been in excess of five hundred votes cast on the floor of a convention, but not that number of delegates. Under our laws governing representation, it is possible for large local unions to cast a heavy vote, but to do so, they are required to have delegates on the floor of the convention.

Local 5, of New York City, was entitled to 10 votes at the last convention, but inasmuch as it had but one delegate they were unable to use seven of their votes. Local 30, of San Francisco, was entitled to 18 votes, but as that local had but two delegates at the last convention, it was unable to use the allotment. Local 34, of Boston, likewise lost out, having but one delegate, thus losing the power of 15 votes. It is possible that, including visitors at our conventions, we had 500 persons in the convention city who were wearing badges, but not delegate badges. We expect the Chicago convention to beat all records as far as attendance is concerned.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

SQUIRREL FOOD.

"Oh, goody, goody!" yelled the convict as he was being taken to his cell to begin serving the 135-year sentence imposed as a total for a score of holdups.

"You're a joyful guy for a guy that's in for 135 years," growled the jailer.

"That's just what makes me happy, bo. I was scared stiff the judge was gonna make it life!"—*Cedar Rapids Tribune*.

BRAINLESS BANKERS BUTTING INTO BUSINESS
OF WAGE FIXING.

Bankers as a general thing, display wisdom beyond the average in the matter of making money and accumulating that very necessary media of exchange but occasionally they tilt things in such manner as to invite criticism.

In the Casper (Wyoming) *Daily Tribune*, a few months ago appeared an advertisement, which for downright pinheadedness, takes the bake shop:

"After a very careful consideration," says the advertisement, "we advise that the stockmen and ranchers of this section pay not to exceed \$50 per month for herders and all classes of ranch hands; effective on or before January 1; that they carefully outline their plans for the coming winter and cut running expenses to the very bone. We trust that the big outfits and those most able to pay extravagant wages be the first to establish this scale; it will be a great moral support to the smaller outfits and will tend to put the business generally on a more solid basis. We trust that the men themselves will realize that they can not expect permanent employment at a wage greater than the business can afford to pay.

"All the banks of Casper have given this matter of wages very careful consideration; we are unanimous in our decision as to this scale and we now wish to go on record to the effect that we shall not condone the payment of a higher wage."

The advertisement was signed by the following banks: Casper National Bank, Stockmen's National Bank, Wyoming National Bank, Wyoming Trust Company, Citizens National Bank, National Bank of Commerce.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

WHAT HAPPENED IN AN OPEN SHOP.

The printer in an open shop set up a poster to advertise an address by a militant suffragette. Her subject was, "Woman: Without Her, Man Would Be a Savage." When the speaker called for the posters the proofreader had to leave town suddenly, for the flaming sheets read, "Woman, Without Her Man, Would Be a Savage."—*American Labor World*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

STARES.

The vamp went up the winding stairs,
The hick behind her follered.
She stopped and stooped to tie her shoe—
His chewing gum he swallowed.
—*The Kablegram*, Mount Morris, Ill.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

SINCERITY.

"Man's noblest gift to man is his sincerity, for it embraces his integrity also," said Thoreau. Membership in a local union is one thing, but sincere membership is what counts. If you scan the faces of your fellows at a meeting you can pick out the sincere members—those who pay strict attention to every word that is spoken, every move that is made. They are the men who feel honored when selected for important committee work, who devote time, study and energy in behalf of their fellows. They are ambitious to serve, to be of use to their fellow members. If you desire to secure the esteem of your fellow man, be sincere and serve faithfully. Your reward may be a long time coming, but come it will. It is as inevitable as death itself.

DAY DREAMS.

I long for the days of the barlow knife,
And the sore toe tied with yarn;
For the "mumblepeg" and the "Boston taw"
In the shade of the moss-grown barn.

I even yearn for a stone-bruised heel,
Or a back burned red by the sun;
For the old-time zest for my couch of rest
I had when the day was done.

I long for the days of the "sight unseen,"
And the peg tops spun with twine;
For my old-time place down at second base
As one of the village "Nine."

I even yearn for the finger bunged
Or the thumb with a ragged split;
Or the old-time bump on my bulging brow
That showed where the baseball hit.

I long for the days of the swimmin' hole,
And the "swish" of the old fish-line;
For the "crockries," "aggies," "glassies" and
The "nealies" that once were mine.

I even yearn for the blistered hands
That came from the old grub hoe;
For the appetite that came with night
In the days of long ago.

I long for the days that are long, long dead,
When my heart was free from care;
For the sunny hours when my boyish soul
Was as light as the summer air.

But, thank the Lord, I am living yet,
And I thank Him, too, that I
Can sit at ease when the day is done
And dream of the days gone by.

—WILL M. MAUPIN.

Bro. T. B. McCown clipped the foregoing poem from the *Democrat-Herald*, of Thompsonville, N. Y. Will M. Maupin carried a union card for many years and was active in the labor movement in the State of Nebraska, if memory has not gone back on us. He also published a labor paper in the city of Lincoln, Neb.—EDITOR MIXER AND SERVER.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

ARE YOU AN ASSET OR LIABILITY TO YOUR UNION?

Having gotten over the spring fever, and looking forward to many nice seances at the baseball yard, suppose that you fill in the interval by taking yourself to the old bedroom mirror and give yourself a little personal conversation. Give yourself the once over; look yourself square in the eye and ask yourself the question which heads this bit of comment.

Having given yourself the double-o, what is the result, or don't you give a tinker's dam whether you weigh in light or heavy in the trade-union game? You know that there are members and members of unions; some of them good, others bad, and quite a few indifferent.

What is your number? Are you getting by with a minimum of effort, or are you one of those who believe in your union and know that, if it is given the kind of support it should have, it can deliver the goods in fine large chunks?

Probably you have no mirror in your bedroom; and then again, you may not have a bedroom. If not, where the heck do you rest up. Never get tired, you say. How about the boys that work alongside of you? Could it be that you make them tired? What do you use that hat holder for anyway?

LEST WE FORGET.

The two Senators from the State of Arizona, Henry F. Ashurst and Marcus A. Smith voted "aye," on submitting the National Prohibition Amendment to the various state legislatures for ratification. Carl Hayden, the only Representative at Large from that state did likewise when the subject came to a vote in the House. When the Volstead Law was before the Senate the Senators from Arizona voted "aye," so did Congressman Hayden in the House vote "aye." The date of the first action was: Senate vote, July 31, 1917; House vote, December 17, 1917.

Arizona had a wet and dry election November 3, 1914. The vote stood: For prohibition, 25,887; against prohibition, 22,743—a majority of 3,144 in favor of a dry state.

When the Willis-Campbell Anti-Beer bill was voted on in the Senate, H. F. Ashurst was on the dry wagon and voted for that measure; his associate in the Senate, R. E. Cameron, did not vote. Carl Hayden, in the House, voted for the Willis-Campbell measure. The vote in the Senate occurred on November 18, 1921; in the House it took place June 27, 1921.

Ashurst is from Prescott; Cameron resides at Flagstaff, and Hayden at Phoenix. Cameron is a Republican.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

EACH DOLLAR BRINGS FIVE MORE.

The U. S. Public Health Service reports that the expenditure of \$50,000 for rural hygiene work on the co-operative plan in the last fiscal year led to the appropriation of five times as much by states and counties, and of a good deal more by private individuals and corporations.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

BROTHERHOOD.

The crest and crowning of all good,
Life's final star is brotherhood,
For it will bring again to earth
Her long lost poesy and mirth;
Will send new light on every face,
A kingly power upon the race,
And till it come we men are slaves,
And travel downward to the dust of graves.

Come, clear the way, then, clear the way!
Blind creeds and kings have had their day,
Break the dead branches from the path;
Our hope is in the aftermath—
Our hope is in heroic men,
Star-led to build the world again.
To this event the ages ran;
Make way for brotherhood—make way for man.
—EPWIN MARKHAM.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

MEN TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND IN EXCESS OF WOMEN
IN JAPAN—POPULATION OF ISLANDS 55,963,053,
CENSUS SHOWS.

Japan has 200,000 more men than women, according to the revised official census returns just published. The total population is placed at 55,963,053. The population of the principal cities is as follows: Tokio, 2,173,201; Osaka, 1,252,983; Kobe, 608,644; Kyoto, 591,323; Nagoya, 429,997; Yokohama, 422,938; Nagasaki, 176,534; Hiroshima, 160,510; Hakodate, 144,749; Kure, 130,362; Kanazawa, 120,265.

The total number of households in Japan is estimated at 11,223,053, Tokio leading with 446,823.

"DAM THE SECRETARY."

Members of labor unions appear to carry the impression that their organizations are alone in the matter of tolerated troubles. But in that viewpoint they are mistaken, as the following, clipped from a publication which speaks for the employing printers, the Typothetae, frequently referred to as "The Teapot." The "pome" will show:

"If your Club is on the bum,
Damn the Sec.
If your members will not come,
Damn the Sec.
Don't take hold and do your part,
Don't help give the thing a start,
Show 'em all that you are smart,
Damn the Sec.

"If the programs are a frost,
Damn the Sec.
Don't help him put the thing across,
Damn the Sec.
If the grub's not what you like,
Threaten to go on a strike,
Don't help, for the love of Mike,
Damn the Sec.

"When you get a bill for dues,
Damn the Sec.
When you're asked to help, refuse;
Damn the Sec.
Let him do it, he get's paid;
Why should he be seeking aid?
That is why his job is made,
Damn the Sec."

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

DO NOT REPEAT THIS SUMMER.

Last year, after you had worked hard and, no doubt, earned fairly good wages, spending every penny as soon as chance offered, coming along toward Labor Day you began to realize that you had not salted a dollar and were facing a long, hard winter without sufficient funds to even pay room-rent. Do you remember the mental resolution that you promised you would put in operation this year? Well, here we are on the opening of the parks and gardens; the sultry days are but a few weeks away, and some of that easy money you are so anxious to collect is in sight. Are you going to repeat your last year's mistake, or are you going to make the acquaintance of the man at the savings bank who writes your name on a little book and credits your account with a few dollars every week? Afraid of being called a tightwad, eh? Who are the fellows that you fear may call you by that name? What have they in the form of spending change? If, perchance, they became ill tomorrow, who would pay their doctor's bill and other expenses?

A little bank account is a wonderful friend when you are laying on your back and not even your old chums with time enough to visit you and ask how you are getting along. Don't be a fish all of your life; save something. Lay aside a little money for the time when you will slow up; for the time when you will want to stop tramping around the country; when you will want a fireside of your own. The fellows that taunt you with the cry of tightwad seldom carry enough loose change to buy food for a canary. You can afford to pass them up; they are useless to you. They may not know that fact, but they are on the way "over the hills."

VITAMINES NOT A CURE-ALL.

The present popular tendency to extol vitamins as a cure-all may be drawing to a close. The U. S. Public Health Service reports that efforts during the year to discover the unidentified food substance whose absence from the diet causes pellagra have excluded two of the three known vitamins. The search for the missing element is being steadily narrowed.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

"THE HOTEL LOBBY."

If you want to find out what folks think of you;
Who are your foes; what friends are true;
Pack up your bag, move in for a while,
Sit around quiet, without even a smile!
They will first look you over, then a buzz will begin,
As they wonder and ponder what line you are in.
Where you are from; how long you will stay;
Whether you're renting by the week or day?
If you spend too much money, they say you are fast;
If you don't spend enough, you also lose caste.
If you try to be friendly, they say you're too free;
If you act dignified, they all will agree,
That you are concealing a dangerous past—
And they wonder how long the secret will last!
If you act like a saint, they chide you for that;
If you make any comments they call you a cat!
And when you do try to have any fun,
Someone starts the hammer, before you've begun.
One day it's a smile; the next day a "cut"—
When all else has failed, they dub you a "nut."
They never lose interest; they do the job well—
If you want to be "panned"—just try a hotel!
—HELEN HARDY, in Seattle (Wash.) *Union Record*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

ATTENDANCE AT MEETINGS PART OF YOUR DUTY.

General headquarters, as most of our members appreciate, is the clearing house for innumerable things, one of which is letters of protest from members for one reason or another. Recently a member wrote us making complaint that his local union had levied an assessment of ten cents a week for the purpose of conducting an organizing campaign.

The referred-to member wrote:

"I have not been to a meeting for several months, and the members who do attend are a regular clique who do a lot of things the rest of the members know nothing about. It is my view that all members should have a voice on whether they are willing to pay the assessment or not."

That, in substance, is the cry of the members who are quite willing to reap the benefits of organized effort, but who seldom attend meetings and aid officers and members to legislate for the benefit of the whole.

It has been our experience that members who are eternally willing to register complaint against the *click*, as they call it, are members for revenue only. They will take without murmur advance in wages, enjoy benefits of fewer hours of labor, or any improvement obtained through the efforts of the officers of the union, but just the moment you seek to secure from them a miserly ten pennies a week, they run wild and talk loudly about oppression of officers and abuses imposed by the *click* who attend meetings.

A careful examination of the alleged cliques in local unions generally discloses a body of from twenty to forty members who have the interest of the organization at heart; who are carrying the burden of administration, doing all the work on committees, and the reward they secure for their unselfishness is to have a fine hunk of Gorgonzola

write general headquarters "wanting to know if we can't stop the imposition and get rid of the men who are responsible for levying the assessments." If you are a member of a local union, it is your duty to attend the meetings and, by voice and vote, help in its management. If you are either too busy or too lazy to do so, then pay your dues and keep your trap closed, for you are going to be disappointed if you expect headquarters to either offer consolation or sympathy.

Be one of the *click*; get right on the inside; know what is being done, and its pennies to pickles that if you do, you will know that your attitude in opposing beneficial methods is hardly creditable. Wake up and be on the inside. Majority rules in this organization all the time.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

WHO'S EFFICIENT NOW?

Uncle Sam may owe arsphenamine (salvarsan) to Germany, but he has improved it a lot since he took over its manufacture some years ago. Today, says the U. S. Public Health Service, it and its fellows pass tests that are twice as rigid, which means that the drugs themselves are twice as safe as they ever were before.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

LEGALIZED BOOTLEGGING.

Secretary-Business Agent Brother Ed Whissemore of Local 106, sends us a dodger, or as some call 'em, a hand bill, used by a market in the City of Cleveland, and marked one portion, which we reproduce:

PURE EXTRACTS.

Lemon, 95% alcohol,	} 20c Per Bottle.
Orange, 95% alcohol,	
Ginger, 90% alcohol,	
Vanilla, 40% alcohol,	

These alcoholic pure extracts are sold for the purpose of baking only.

Regular price 30c.

The special sale was on for two days. Query, How many of the bottles sold at the reduced price were "used for baking purposes only?" And whether the seller of the extracts gave a hoot for what purpose they were used so long as he obtained his price?

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

TAX-DODGERS.

(Reprinted from the *Congressional Record*.)

Mr. President, I have known for years that whenever a revenue bill is framed here powerful and mighty influences get in operation to prevent Congress or anybody else from opening the books and reading the returns, in which not only the country, but every citizen in the country, is interested.

I am just as much interested that my neighbor should pay a tax upon his earnings as I am interested in discharging my duty in that respect. He cannot devise a scheme to protect his earnings and his property from his just share of taxes without infringing upon my rights and without taking from me that which is mine, because, if all pay their just taxes, every man will be equal with all others, and one only becomes unequal in the partnership of burdens when other men escape I know the powerful influences which attempt to influence such legislation.—Senator Furnifold M. Simmons (D.), North Carolina.

CORRESPONDENCE

LYNN, MASS.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—In the course of the last few meetings there have happened a few disappointing events.

One is, the losing of some of our officers, several of them having resigned at the last three meetings. Our worthy treasurer, Brother Edward Pleau, tendered his resignation on account of going out of the business, and Brother Andrew E. Noble, our financial secretary-business agent, resigned, owing to the fact that he was to become a proprietor a short time later.

We have also been forced to refill the offices of chaplain, recording secretary and inside guard. Those who were holding these offices were Sister Helen Glidden, Sister Helen Craig and Brother Charles Welch, respectively. The cause of this was not attending meetings.

At our last meeting, April 25, we elected new officers to fill these vacancies. Those elected were: Chaplain, Sister Lottie Scott; recording secretary, Brother William Niland, and inside guard, Brother Geo. Dess.

On Monday, May 1, our agreements become effective and they are being put out just as fast as possible and we think that, without the least doubt, that nearly all of them will go through alright.

But everyone here knows that there are a lot of members who have their names on the books of this local who call themselves "union members," that do not deserve the benefits they draw by the extremely hard work of others and when the business agent comes around, all they say is: "Are you here again," and "Try and get it."

Business conditions are about the same as in the past few months, with about the same bright outlook right along.

In one of our larger houses which conducted a bowling team composed of the waitresses and boys in the kitchen, they held a B. Y. O. B. party in a local banquet hall and during the course of the meal the cooks were acknowledged the "champs."

As master of ceremonies, Brother Al. Perry proved very efficient. After the supper we all enjoyed ourselves to the best of our ability. An Indian dance was put on by Brothers "Al" Stuart and Charles Coramelas, and as a dancer, "Charlie" sure is "there."

I am very sorry to say that things are breaking bad for one of our brothers, Brother Harry Fisher, former president of Local 290, of Salem, Mass. Brother Fisher has serious illness in the family but let us hope for a speedy come-back and then things will be alright again.

With regards to you and others of the General Executive Board, especially Vice-President John W. Conley.

Yours fraternally,

EARLE M. TERRELL,
Press Secretary, Local 329.

PORTLAND, ORE.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is an extract from the T. P. A. Pocket Guide, and I thought, after reading it, that it would look very neat in our monthly Journal, THE MIXER AND SERVER, and might wake some of the members up, as there is a lot of truth connected with it:

THE SECRETARY.

- If he writes a letter, it is too long.
- If he writes a postal, it is too short.
- If he edits a pamphlet, he is a spendthrift.
- If he goes to a committee meeting, he is butting in.
- If he stays away, he is a shirker.
- If the crowd is slim at a luncheon, he should have called the members up.
- If he calls them up he is a pest.
- If he duns a member for his dues, he is insulting.
- If he does not collect them, he is crazy.
- If a meeting is a howling success, the entertainment committee is praised.
- If it is a failure, the Secretary is to blame.
- If he asks for suggestions, he is incompetent.
- If he doesn't, he is bull headed.

Ashes to ashes, dust to dust,

If the others won't do it, the Secretary must.

Compliments of

CHARLES L. HOPFER,
Secretary, Nebraska Division.

Please do not follow these suggestions.

TEN WAYS TO KILL AN ORGANIZATION.

- (1) Don't come to the meetings.
- (2) But if you do come, come late.
- (3) If the weather does not suit you, don't think of coming.
- (4) If you do attend a meeting, find fault with the work of the officers and other members.
- (5) Never accept an office, as it is easier to criticize than to do things.
- (6) Nevertheless, get sore if you are not appointed on a committee, but if you are, do not attend the committee meetings.
- (7) If asked by the Chairman to give your opinion regarding some important matter, tell him you have nothing to say; after the meeting tell every one how things ought to be done.
- (8) Do nothing more than is absolutely necessary, but when other members roll up their sleeves, and willingly, unselfishly use their ability to help matters along, howl that the society is run by a clique.
- (9) Hold back your dues as long as possible, or don't pay at all.
- (10) Don't bother about getting new members, "let George do it."—T. P. A. Magazine.

Fraternally yours,

ERNST H. WILLIAMS,
Secretary, Local 189.

OAKLAND, CALIF.

**Report of the Secretary-Treasurer of
Local 31 for Year 1921.****LOCAL 31 AND TWENTY YEARS' ACHIEVEMENT.**

Back in March of 1901 a little band of boys got together and signed their names to a declaration of independence. That declaration was a petition to the International for a charter. The first meeting was called for March 12, and twenty boys were present. The first eleven who signed their names to the petition are officially known as "charter members," but all of those who were initiated while the charter fee was open are also called charter members. There were 196 initiated under the charter in the space of twelve meetings.

Local 31 was organized April 5, 1901, by C. D. Rogers, an organizer, and the charter members were: August Voight, deceased; Perry Conwell, transferred to Bartenders; G. Morehead, suspended in 1902; J. J. Enright, suspended many times and stands suspended today; Nels Engelbret, out on withdrawal card; W. T. McGuire, suspended; Clarence Burkman, out on withdrawal card; F. Overton, third secretary, never suspended, never out of union, always paid up, and who has a fine record; W. H. Bartwell, suspended three months after he joined; W. F. Stark, suspended; B. C. Brunson, who remained a member until his death on January 23, 1922. Of these eleven charter members only two are in good standing today, and both have good records. I shall shortly make a recommendation that they be given life membership in honor of their fine records.

When the local was organized the boys were working seven days a week, twelve hours a day, for one dollar a day, and if the boss wanted you to work longer you did so. That was and still is the employers' idea of "the good old days." At the fourth meeting we went on record as being against Orientals, and at the fifth meeting went after a new wage scale.

In 1903 we obtained one day off in seven, and still have it, and by the powers of Cæsar's ghost we mean to keep it. But we were still working eleven hours in fourteen.

In 1904 we had a big strike, and in 1905 we fought the open-shop plan, so you see the open shop, or "American Plan," is nothing new with us.

In 1914 we had another hard fight against the unfair employers. In those days we had pickets and shadowers who used to follow a man home and picket him there, and tell his friends about him. Those were the days when we had a fighting chance and could fight in the open. We are so tied up with laws, court rulings and injunctions that we have to fight in secret, like all causes for the good of the people throughout history have had to do for ages.

In 1903 waiters were receiving \$8 a week (a \$2 raise in two years), and the cooks \$11 a week. How the cooks do love those good old days! Now the waiters average \$21 a week and the cooks \$32.50, a gain of about 300 per cent. Not so bad, say you. Well, let's see:

	1921	1901	Increase
Rent	\$115.00	\$10.00	\$105.00
Coal	20.00	3.00	17.00
Garbage	2.00	.50	1.50
Telephone	9.25	3.00	6.25
Doctor	75.00	50.00	25.00
House rent	75.00	10.00	65.00

From the above you can see that wages have just barely maintained pace with the cost of living.

In the case of actual living conditions, I will show that wages are 53 per cent below what they should be.

We began to give free medical attention and drugs in 1911, and Dr. Devine was our first physician. He remained our physician until 1916, when we changed to Dr. Hamilton. In 1917 we changed to Dr. A. Smith, who is with us at the present time and giving entire satisfaction.

We have tried the experiment of sick benefits, but our experience, as well as that of all other locals so far as I have been able to learn, proved that sick benefits were not a success. The amount paid in is never sufficient to meet expenses. We also found that a great many are always sick if they can just get enough to eat. These members, as a rule, pay in \$1 a month and try to take out \$5 a week. It is the real honest-to-God members—the workers—who have to carry the burden. Never being sick, they are always helping to carry the load.

We also tried the experiment of loaning a little money to members in need. That was a failure, as most of us know it is easier to borrow than to pay back.

We therefore decided that the free services of a physician and free drugs were the best thing for all, and the most fair, as no one wants either unless they really need them. During the years 1911 to 1921 the total amount of \$11,223.86 was expended for medical service and drugs, or an average of more than \$1,000 a year. Figuring on an average membership of 500 at \$2 per members, this is darn good interest on the little \$15 paid in by each member, even if you didn't get the benefit of it yourself. In 1914 our drug bills were six times as heavy as they are now, which fact alone shows that shorter hours and better conditions make for better health.

Another funny little thing is, one of our newspapers (*The Tribune*) showed in 1901 that restaurant men raised the price of sirloin steak from 30 to 35 cents, cutlets from 15 to 20 cents, and sausage from 5 to 10 cents, on account of the exorbitant demands of the cooks and waiters.

We have paid to the International in per capita tax a total of about \$17,318; Central Labor Council, \$4,475; State Federation of Labor, \$234; a total of \$22,027 in per capita tax alone in twenty years. We have paid out in rent \$13,433.49, which would have bought us a home of our own and a place in the community, instead of still being gypsies as we are today. The number of people who have passed through on our books is 17,000. With the exception of several months in 1913, our records are entirely complete, including minutes, bills, and all.

From the twelve-hour day and seven-day week of 1901 we have gradually crawled into the sunlight of 6 days and 8 hours. We work 8 hours in 12 instead of 12 in 20, as in "ye good olden times." We have thus gained four hours every day to study and enjoy life as humans should, as well as an increase in wages.

I have arranged several tables showing the gain in wages and hours of Local 31 as contrasted with living conditions during the past twenty years. If there are any who believe that unions are just jobs for some officers, these tables will bear close study. In order to understand them more fully you must know that from 1886 to 1897 the trend of all general prices was downward. Then they started upward, and did not end until they reached their peak in June, 1920. They then dropped, until in April, 1921, they were at about a level with 1917. During June,

July and August they went up again, and are now at about the same level as those of 1918, thus showing that the cost of living has not dropped to any great extent, for our wage scale was not put into effect until 1920. Prices generally increased about 5 per cent during December in the Bay District, while wholesale prices have dropped until they are now below the 1914 level. The price the farmer is getting for his products is 50 per cent below that of 1914. Normalcy has aroved in the land of the farmer.

COMPARISON OF WAGES AND THE COST OF LIVING
DURING THE TWENTY-ONE YEARS OF LOCAL 31'S
EXISTENCE.

	Wages		Increase in Wages	Increase in Cost of Living
	Cooks	Waiters		
1901...	\$10.00	\$6.00
1905...	11.00	7.00	\$6.00	5%
1910...	19.00	10.00	7.00	44%
1913...	20.00	11.00	9.00	11%
1917...	22.00	12.00	11.00	14%
1918...	26.00	15.00	13.00	23%
1919...	28.00	18.00	16.00	17%
1920...	34.00	21.00	18.00	17%
1921...	34.00	21.00	18.00

Thus it can readily be seen that living costs went higher each time than living wages, until in 1920 the cost of living was 195 per cent above that of 1913, and 215 per cent above that of 1901. The percentage of raise on restaurant bill of fares during the same period was, in some cases, 1,000 per cent.

MEMBERSHIP.

Our membership of 739 in December, 1921, compared with 898 in 1920, shows we lost 154 members during the year. Considering the unemployment situation and business depression, as well as the war-time workers who have left the business, this is not so bad, and are still 93 ahead of 1919 in spite of our loss during the year. We have 262 cooks, 227 waiters, 188 waitresses, 39 cafeteria girls and 23 helpers. Sixty-two waiters are employed in 6 houses, and 72 girls in 5 houses. One hundred and three members are out of town, but still paying dues. Richmond has 23 members, as against 60 last year; Rafael, 9 as against 22; Martinez, 2 as against 15, nd Bay Point none. I find that nine-tenths of the women are American-born, while only one-fifth of the men are. To show results for the past ten years I submit the following:

MEMBERSHIP CHART OF LOCAL 31.

Year	No. Members	Year	No. Members
1912.....	519	1917.....	518
1913.....	489	1918.....	613
1914.....	530	1919.....	659
1915.....	542	1920.....	898
1916.....	558	1921.....	736

During the war-time period of 1918 and 1919 the industry was at its highest and the demand for all workers the greatest. Places were running day and night, and the restaurants running full blast, yet the highest membership attained was 659.

In 1920, or two years after the armistice was signed, when factories were closed; shipyards hiring 72,000 workers were entirely closed; entire towns created during the war were entirely deserted; shipping entirely stopped; business going into bankruptcy; restaurant crews cut in half; wages slashed and unemployment at its highest; the "American Plan" smashing its hardest and business generally

on the bum; Clyde, a complete city built during the war on the Sacramento River, with a population of several hundred thousand, deserted, except for the ground hogs who scuttle around the front doors and a few caretakers, and its magnificent million-dollar equipped hotel entirely still; Martinez, where we had fifteen members, a silent city, with the bosses doing their own work; Bay Point now only a country village again; Richmond, where, during the war, thousands of oil workers were employed, now a village of silent streets; 172 restaurants having gone out of business since June, 1920, still, in the face of all this, we increased our membership by over 250.

In 1921, when the tide was still stronger against us, we held our membership, our wages and our conditions.

Today our membership is composed of 90 Greeks, 119 Slavs, 30 French, 11 Italians, 122 Germans, 328 Americans, 12 Spaniards, and a few others whose nationality we could not learn. The women lead in the gain of American workers over last year's report.

During the year we issued 319 traveling cards, 197 withdrawal cards, suspended 388, initiated 218, reinstated 226, and received 287 by traveling card, a total turnover of 1,669 members.

SHOP STEWARDS.

The shop-steward system is no new invention. Back in 1904 we tried the system of having one man in each house collect dues and look after the members, but it failed, for the same reason that it has failed today, because the members don't take enough interest to do their share, but are content to let George do it; not knowing that George is dead, I guess. Then again, the boss always fires him when he finds it out. Shop stewards work fine in large houses, but in small places the help changes too often. Nevertheless, we have a shop steward in every place in Oakland today to inform us of what is going on.

AMERICANIZATION.

During the past there has been too great neglect in urging prospective members to become Americans. The fault, I find, is not with the organization, but with the employers. They don't want Americans, but they do want something "cheap." They don't care of what nationality a man comes from or what his character is so long as he will work cheap, and thus they seek to load our locals with foreign-borns in the hope that we will take them in. It's a safe bet that if you were to stand in the street of any American city and shout in any one of thirty languages, someone would understand you. It is up to the bosses to ask for Americans, for then we will furnish them, because we believe in service.

During the past year we have instructed thirty-four members in citizenship, and thirty have passed the examination successfully. This in spite of the bosses.

RESULTS ACHIEVED.

Some of the main results achieved during 1921 can be tabulated as follows:

Jobs—	Waiters	Cooks	Waitresses	Helpers	Total
Steady	63	104	212	17	396
Extra	270	127	97	..	494
Relief	73	84	400	..	557
Tot. for year	406	315	709	17	1,447

success, and we hope to maintain it as an auxiliary to teach the families of members the gospel of unionism.

We have also started to hold open meetings once a month, to which anybody may come. We invite prominent speakers to address these meetings, and they have proven to be a great success and of great benefit to the members. They now look forward to each meeting as one of the events of the month. We have had such speakers as any society would be proud to have appear before them, including Walter Yarrow, the man who lead the oil strike; Austin Lewis, noted Attorney; M. P. Scott, member of the Weights and Measures Department; Thomas Gelder, prominent contractor, and many others.

We also have debates on measures of importance, and, through our chairman on education, Mr. Altman, have an important program lined up for the year 1922.

We also helped to get started the Allied Provision Trades Council of California, which we hope, in the near future, will be one of the dominating influences in the food industry. Such an organization is most urgently needed to combat the chain hotels and chain restaurants, and to block different businesses belonging to the same men in different towns. Also to equalize wages and conditions in certain districts.

LABOR MOVEMENT.

The labor movement is not going down hill, and it is not going busted, in spite of the hopes of the "American planners." There are today about 5,000,000 organized people, and perhaps 3,000,000 who have belonged at some time or other, over 1,000,000 Socialists, and perhaps 500,000 other radical organization members who understand the trades labor movement, so you can see that on the side of labor stands 12,000,000 who believe as we do, even though they are not all within our ranks.

The labor movement today is too much divided. We have the O. B. U., I. W. W., Internationals, Marine and Transport Workers, Federationists, New Majority, Rank and File, Socialists, associations, etc., all working together, but from different angles. Some day we will all meet, and then God help capitalism.

The labor movement is composed of three kinds of people, the reactionists, conservatives and radicals. The reactionaries are cowards; they want to retreat. The conservatives are fools; they want to stand still. The radicals are great; they believe in going out and taking it, only they don't reason from the other fellow's views. The progressives are the best, because they make ground slowly but surely.

U. S. Army reports show that there are 30,000,000 adults in the United States only thirteen years of age intellectually. No wonder labor is backward. The leaders can go no faster than the army can follow, and the army of labor is a mighty slow-moving body. But sure, brother; but sure.

Further reports show that only 5 per cent of the people who reside in California have bank accounts, showing that even with so-called high wages they have not saved anything.

A late report also shows that there are 11,000,000 more white women than men, and yet some of us can't find a wife. Where are they all, I wonder. Girls, listen, reports show that only one man in about 30 earns \$35 per week, and camped on the trail of each of these men are about 30 girls, 5 old maids, 3 widows, 12 divorcees, and a lot of wives looking for "something better," so you see your chances of a \$35 per man is about 1 in 40. Take a hint.

A U. S. report shows there are only 12,000,000 homes among 120,000,000 people, or one home for every ten. If every married couple had a home there should 40,000,000. Of the 12,000,000 homes only 25 per cent are clear from debt, and if you take stock of tradesmen, millionaires, politicians, etc., you will find that more than nine-tenths of the people of the U. S. A. are gypsies—just living from hand to mouth. No wonder men leave home.

Professor Douglass, of Chicago University, in his report, showed that people are not living as well today as in 1890, and were worse off than they were thirty-five years ago, which proves that we are commercialized and not civilized. However, my advise to the laboring class is to work hard and help the capitalists get rich, and in the end, when you lay dying in the poorhouse, you can dream of the beautiful monument to your memory in the city park, where you will be able to see it from your grave in the potters field above.

OUR 1922 PROGRAM.

Business is still on the decline, and prohibition has hit the restaurant business very hard. Places that have been in business for years have been forced to close their doors. Other places have cut their help to the bone. One waiter who worked for one man for twenty years got laid off, and he told me, with tears in his eyes, that "the boss told him it would be a steady job when he went there."

During the year our local took charge of banquets serving 1,800 and 2,000 people, and carried them through successfully. We intend to start a catering business if possible. Unionism is the greatest co-operative agency in the world, as we all join together to better ourselves. All right, then let's start in business.

We aim to own our own home; to start a school for our members; to start a citizenship class, to reach out for a larger employment field; to arrange an exchange department; to have picnics and parties where the city-sick members can get a breath of fresh air; a co-operative enterprise, a savings club, a debate society to teach shy members how to speak, and above all, we intend to make Local 31 the most loved, most respected and best-known of all the locals on the coast.

Having written so much, I feel as nervous as Mr. Henpeck did one night. His better half used to meet him with a rolling-pin every night if he was ten minutes late, until it got to be a habit. One day she decided she'd try another method. So she met him with a smile and a kiss, helped him on with his smoking jacket and put on his slippers. After a good supper she sat on his lap and put her arms around him and said, "Don't you think this is nice, Henry?" Henry tremblingly replied, "Y-y-yes, it's nice; but I bet I get hell when I get home."

Fraternally,

R. C. CAMERON, President.

FRANK L. GRATTEAU, Secretary.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

OAKLAND, CAL.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Just a line to let you know that Local 31, Oakland, Cal., is still in the ring, and in spite of the crving jennys and crepe hangers we are healthy and flourishing. We are just recovering from two very important events, viz: The election of officers and the Twenty-first Anniversary of Local 31. Regarding the election; while the contest for the secretaryship and two trustees was enlivened by the usual election personalities, nevertheless, it was a walk-a-way for the incumbent (call me Frank). The business representative, Fred Cathrall, was returned to office

unopposed (Nuf Sed); the trustees, George Hampshire and John Altman were re-elected, as were also all of the executive board and the president, Bob Cameron. So you see when it was put to the vote of the membership, they remembered the slogan, "Reward your friends and punish your enemies," with the result as I have just stated. I trust all the officers will continue to do in the coming year as well as they have done in the past.

Now as to the celebration. Words cannot paint the picture as it really was. With the generous help of Helen Foote, Della Lynch, Marie Carmen and Alice Frost, these fine girls took the banquet room in hand and made it a modern fairyland. In the kitchen two of our locally famous chefs, Jacques Smith and Jack McClosky, with the assistance of Joe Marquette and Jim McChestney, the menu was taken care of to such an extent it was a wonder that they accomplished what they did in the short time they had and the conditions that prevailed.

The speeches by the charter members, Perry Conwell (Secretary, 1901), and C. D. Rogers (Organizer, 1901), were certainly an eyeopener to the boys and girls of the present day when they told them what the conditions were years ago without an organization. If they will only take it to heart, it will be a valuable lesson, for when prosperity is here, then as a rule, there is a laxity and let-George-do-it attitude.

After the speeches the birthday cake was cut, and bye-the-bye it was some cake, 50 pounds and highly decorated, with twenty-one candles burning on it. The cake was donated by Mr. Leighton's Cafeteria Co., a 100 per cent shop. When the cake was to be cut into small pieces for the guests it had to be taken into the kitchen, on account of its size and it was up to the cooks to cut it up, but strange to say Jack Smith and Jim McChestney were so intoxicated with joy, that they had an a la Alphonse and Gaston argument as to who would have the honor to cut the cake. Now, as the floor of the kitchen was rather slippery, the mind of the chairman of arrangements, seeing visions of the cake flying through the air, decided in a few minutes, after ponderous thought, to transfer the cake back to the dining room, so with great ceremony that befits the occasion, the famous cake was distributed to the boys and girls and honored guests.

After that we adjourned to the ball room, where we were entertained with songs and acts from the local theaters, then dancing till the wee small hours, and I tell you some of the oldtimers did shake a wicked hoof. Believe me boy, they were all saying: "Well, here's to you, Mr. Volstead," etc. So ended our anniversary.

We have had a tough winter here, but we have been able to keep most of the boys and girls working, so with the best of wishes I close this chapter.

Yours fraternally, FRED. CATHRALL,
Business Representative, Local 31.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

CHICAGO, ILL.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Please print the following in the MIXER AND SERVER:

Chicago Cooks and Pastry Cooks, Local 865, have opened new Club Rooms and offices at 166 West Washington Street, Bank Floor, Federation Building. All communications pertaining to aforesaid organization should be addressed to same. Our doors are open to the allied membership and when visiting Chicago, don't forget the number.

E. M. MIEKLE, President.

J. C. STAGGENBURG, Secretary.

NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—On April 5, 1922, a testimonial dinner was tendered to Brother Leopold Pollak, business agent of Local 219. The said dinner took place at Little Hungary, 257-263 East Houston Street, New York City, New York. The dinner was arranged for by Brother Charles S. Lowy, and several of our members.

Little Hungary being one of the best known places in the city, famous from the time that the late President Roosevelt dined there with the Hungarian Republican Club.

At the testimonial dinner the establishment was turned into a dreamland by the management. The food was choice, the decorations exceptionally artistic, the service flawless. About three hundred guests were assembled in the luxurious dance hall at 9:30 when the wonderful march, arranged by Brother Seidler, and led by General President Flore, of the International Union, and William Lehman, of Local 1, was played. During the march the camera done its full duty. We are now the possessors of a wonderful picture which will be safe-guarded as a memento of the occasion.

At 10:30 the guests were led to the dining-room, and were speedily responding, as Americans are bound to do, when the Star Spangled Banner is properly rendered. A few minutes later the management, as well as head-waiter, Brother Gundelfinger, marched before the table of honor with the thirty-five waiters who were to serve the dinner, and in a few but impressive words expressed regret that himself and crew were unable to participate, but were overjoyed with the honor of being able to render services.

The speaking was started by President M. Schachter, who welcomed the guests and in the name of the local presented to Brother Leopold Pollak two silver candelabras. Immediately following, the president introduced Brother Charles S. Lowy, who was announced as master of arrangements, the originator of the idea, as well as toastmaster for the evening. Brother Lowy welcomed the guests in behalf of Local 219, giving a brief survey of the activity of Brother Pollak, reciting the fact that the said brother had been elected to office for the sixth term and enumerated a number of instances where the brother, who was the honored guest of the evening, had accomplished wonders for the local union.

Brother Pollak responded in suitable as well as appreciated comment showing that he was quite some orator, in spite of the fact that for a few moments the warmth of greeting had almost put him off the track.

The ladies who participated displayed some of the latest American and Parisian fashions.

Among the guests were General President Flore, Vice-President Cozzolino, Secretary Lehman, of Local 1, as well as a delegation from that local union; delegates from Local 2 and Local 109; the Waiters' Sick and Benevolent Society Liberty. With a large attendance this institution presented its honorable ex-president with a magnificent silver set. Quite a number of employers were present, among those, Mr. and Mrs. Max Schwartz, the originators as well as owner of Little Hungary; Honorable Councillor H. Messard, who also made a brief address which was well received. Last, but not least, Brother Lowy, toastmaster, thanked all for their attendance and concluded by making another presentation to Brother Pollak, a two-foot high Sterling silver flower stand. Again Brother Pollak responded, expressing heartfelt thanks and appreciation for the gift as well as

the kindly wishes bestowed on him by so many friends.

General President Flore expressed appreciation over being able to attend and predicted that Local 219, if they continued in such a friendly spirit, would undoubtedly become a more powerful and useful organization than ever.

The following is the list of committees:

Master of Arrangements—Our Secretary-Treasurer Chas. S. Lowy.

Reception Committee—M. Schachter, president; R. Lowinger, vice-president; A. Aberbach, M. Seidler, M. Bober.

Floor Committee—A. Sperling, A. Weiss, E. Blumenthal, F. Hirsch, H. Rothausen, A. K. Hertz, A. Berzcy, E. Newman.

Press Committee—Th. Rosenfeld, R. Herzog, L. Horowitz, W. Kuffler, M. Zeisler, M. Sandrowitz, L. Fried, A. Fuchs.

In passing, many compliments were paid to Philip Lander for the exceptional musical program.

The menu which follows, served as intimated by members of our organization, was greatly appreciated. Many expressing themselves as being quite willing to repeat several times a week:

Appetizer
Grape Fruit Cocktail
Soup
Cream of Fresh Mushrooms Au Croutons
Fish
Kenebec Salmon Sauce Hollandaise
 Parisienne Potatoes
 Relishes
Radishes Hearts of Celery Queen Olives
 Entree
 Sweet Breads En Cassolettes
 Champignons
 Roast
Roast Long Island Young Duckling
 Currant Jelly
Sweet French Fried Potatoes
Combination Salad Asparagus
 Dessert
Pastry Surprise Ices Individual
 Coffee Noir
 Mineral Waters
Gottsegen's Special Perfectos
 Cigarettes

Expressing the hope that all of our organizations wherever located are looking forward with similar hope and expectation as the membership of Local 219, for we really expect improved business, beginning with the first of the current month and continue for many months to come.

With cordial greetings to all, I am

Yours fraternally,

CHARLES S. LOWY,
Secretary, Local 219.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

PARSONS, KANS.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Well, at last we have got the fever. The same kind that a number of would-be-candidates get at the primary elections, namely, the desire to get in print, whether or not we stay there long.

At our last regular meeting the local passed the sentence and the secretary wrote it down, that the business agent write a letter for publication in the MIXER AND SERVER.

Therefore, I take my pen in hand (I am also able to use a pencil) to carry out the wishes of the praiseworthy sisters and brothers who have issued the decree.



MR. M. SCHACHTER
President, Local 219, New York, N. Y.

I would write to you about the weather, only I know that you have enough of your own, besides the weather is so changeable here that it is nothing to be bragged about.

But let me tell you about the members of Local 397. We have the nicest assortment of members you ever saw. We fight among ourselves once in awhile, but when we meet the enemy we have a solid front, everybody right behind the business agent and out of the whole number only one or two have daggers in their hand, the rest are united and sticking like glue. Is it any wonder that I should swell my chest with pride and throw my head in the air when having the honor of representing a tried and tested and found loyal bunch like that? No wonder I am able to settle most of the grievances by diplomacy when I am conscious of the fact that the power of the organization is behind me and that it will bring the proprietor to time if he refuses to be won over by a suave and persuasive manner and an appeal to his sense of fairness and justice. That if he will not submit to gentle means that a reminder of the organization will cause him to think and perhaps call to mind the bitter end of those who have tried to oppose it.

Unity is our watch-word and "stand behind the business agent," is our slogan. Hence it is a pardonable pride that I have in representing one of the liveliest, loyal, lovable locals in the world, a local, the members of which have trades unionism in their make-up, members who would rather die than scab, members who are proud to wear their working buttons, and also (now listen to this) members who try to attend meetings *every meeting night* when possible.

Trusting that you will see fit to publish this letter in the MIXER AND SERVER, and with best wishes I am,

Fraternally yours,

NORBERT WALKER,
Financial Secretary and Business Agent,
Local 397.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have been elected press secretary in the place of Brother Murtha, who has tendered his resignation on account of his ill health making it impossible to attend to his duties for the present time. It is then my duty and to my brothers, who have elected me to this office, which I greatly appreciate, and am writing a few lines for Local 763 that can be of interest to the general membership. We all heartily join and hope here for the prompt recovery of Brother Murtha, that he may soon be with us again to devote his time and talent for the cause which he has in the past expressed by his pen and voiced at the regular meetings, in dealing with matters pertaining to labor legislation.

Business in our craft here is at a standstill at the present time, but we have no reason to indulge ourselves in pessimism, knowing that the same prevails in every locality in the country. Our meetings are well attended and this means a great step toward making and running the affairs of the local with efficiency. The average member of this local is aware of the fact that in attending the meeting regularly, he in doing so acquires knowledge and that knowledge is power, and that there is always something worth to be learned about the doings of other labor organizations, and the sooner each and every one of us sticks to the habit of being present at every meeting, the sooner shall we find ourselves in an advantageous position to meet the storm that the future may have in store for us. One who is prepared has always the advantage over the one who isn't.

The Union Card and Label League in this city has recently been reorganized. This local has delegates to this organization and at our meeting they give their reports. Our worthy president, Bro. Arthur Bennet, is one of the delegates and his constant effort and appeal to the brothers to support the label has been and is fruitful. It cannot be denied that the general memberships of labor unions have in the past overlooked the benefits the purchasing of union labeled goods represent. True, there are brothers who are sincere to their oath and are aware of what it means to purchase union made goods and patronize business places where union labor is employed, but the writer is aware of the fact that a number of us forget too often the oath we took when we became members of this great organization. There is no doubt in my mind that the partial success of the open shopper has been made possible by our own indifference, as far as the union label is concerned. The members of this local are doing their share in helping their fellow workers in other industries and the time is not far away when the brothers here shall be one hundred per cent buyers of union made goods; at least this is my hope. We shall make our policy known to every labor organization in this city with the hope that their members in return shall patronize hotels and restaurants where our members are employed.

A few weeks ago one of the largest labor unions with locals all over the country, held a social affair in this city. A banquet was prepared for and cared for by skilled union cooks and served by skilled union waiters. Both members of this local and I congratulate this labor union for having held this affair in a strictly union house. Speech was made glorifying the principle of the trade unionist. The speaker was sincere and every word uttered came direct from his heart and as a man thinketh in his heart, so is he. Yet, in vain did I look to find the blue label on the box of cigars

that was offered to the party and mind you this labor union, to which I refer, has a label and is dependent and sustained to a great extent upon the use of its own label, yet inconsistent in co-operating with other labels.

It is possible to eliminate such occurrences, as I have stated here, by devoting our time and energy in educating the members of labor unions and the general public about the symbol of the union label and shop card.

Thanking you for the space you allowed me in our official magazine and with best regards to all, I remain,

Fraternally yours,
ALBERT GASNIER,
Press Secretary, Local 763.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-18

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The members of Local 763 are looking forward with confidence, and welcome the season just entered, as it means the opening up of a number of jobs, decreasing therefore, the number of idle men in our ranks. We have managed to pass through the winter months when work was not plentiful and to maintain the spirit of solidarity amongst ourselves, knowing that better days would come, and we have done our best to help the brother less fortunate who asked for assistance. It is difficult to satisfy everybody. One of the hardest tasks for the business agents is the distribution of work amongst the brothers who are listed for extra jobs. Local 763 is gifted with a brother who performs these difficulties with mastery. He is our Brother Robert Haffey, our worthy business agent and financial secretary. He doesn't claim to content everyone; no man has done that yet, but he dealt with this particular job of distributing the extra work scientifically.

Our sick brothers are taken care of by the chairman of our sick committee. Brother Hoyden, who reports at every meeting, is a faithful worker. Our Brother Robert Haffey is now an invalid, but the last report indicates that he will soon be on the job again.

Unlike many of our sister locals, our present agreement doesn't expire until late in summer. We are in the position and have the opportunity to look and follow with interest the struggle that will be waged in the near future upon the members of our International Union. Only in such proportion as the average member of our organization understands and practices the spirit of the true unionist, shall we be able to maintain the present working conditions in our craft.

In this State the labor unions are active. They have recently been able to defeat a bill in the State Legislature which was inimical to labor organization. The delegates from different central bodies who protested in Albany against this bill, have indeed done a good job, for which every member of a labor union in this state particularly is grateful. Union labor is up against a similar bill which has just been introduced in the State Legislature, called the Knight bill. The purpose of this bill is to protect society, so the sponsor of this bill claims. Organized labor in analyzing the same found that it contained evil and could be used against labor unions disastrously while it would benefit others. I could state here very plainly how this bill, if it became a law, would be used by evil hands against peaceful citizens, but I refrain from abusing the space that I am allowed in the MIXER AND SERVER.

I mention here the doings of a Branch of our State government for the purpose of creating in the ranks of union labor the impulse of constructive work to keep pace and meet successfully the attacks that are being made from time to time, with one end in view and that is to destroy labor unions or reduce them to impotence. The general membership of our International Union must at all times be well informed of all the force that is in the field struggling and devise ways and means to defeat the principle on which labor organization is founded, and has been made practicable only after great energy, effort and sacrifice by labor unions and individuals in the past. There is a common saying that "the more we learn the more we find it necessary to learn more." If this is true, then the constant appeal that is being made upon the membership of labor unions to attend their regular meetings, should be responded quickly for there at the meeting is the place to acquire knowledge that is indispensable to make a true conscientious union man or woman. If there are brothers who think that at the meeting there are but very few and unimportant things to learn, that it is unnecessary for them to be present, that the working conditions cannot some day get worse as long as they pay their dues, this philosophy is not adhered to by the members of Chambers of Commerce, nor is it by any of the clubs, associations, etc. These organizations believe that great things for their own benefit can be accomplished in attending regularly their meetings; every chair is occupied and each and everyone planning and thinking for his own interest and detrimental to others, each one with an initiative to better his lot; in the face of this some of us who do not attend our meetings are denouncing bitterly the individuals or group who have inaugurated the open shop drive. The organizations responsible for the open shop movement are 100 per cent as far as attendance in their meeting is concerned. Why not, brother, imitate them, playing their own game by attending to our business at our regular meeting, and inaugurate a shop policy in defiance of the open shop.

Fraternally yours,

ALBERT GASNIER,
Press Secretary, Local 763.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

PITTSBURGH, PA.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Local 237 is riding along the same as usual. It has been a hard winter and there have been a good many men out of work, which created a large extra list and very little work for them, and gave a good many of them time to sit around and find fault and complain that the world was against them.

I read in an article of Brisbane's the other day where a lady applied for a divorce, claiming that she had been tricked into marrying an inferior, as her husband claimed he was a musician when he was a waiter. He was neither. He was a coward. When a man is ashamed of his profession it is time for him to make a change as he will never become a success at it, and will soon lose his self esteem. Cowardice is born in wickedness and reared in remorse and self-pity. Worry is a false face. When you worry you give evidence of a lack of ability and confidence in yourself and you are starting to slip.

I remember a verse of T. D. Van Amberg's on cowardice which I think would help our brothers



MR. CHAS. S. LOWY
Secretary, Local 219, New York, N. Y.

and ourselves when things are breaking bad, and help us to buck up and carry on the fight:

Don't hunt after trouble, but look for success. You'll find what you look for, don't look for distress.

If you see but your shadow, remember, I pray, That the sun is still shining, but you're in the way.

Don't grumble and bluster, don't dream and don't shirk;

Don't think of your worries, but think of your work.

The worries will vanish; the work will be done. No man sees his shadow who faces the sun.

—In respect to F. D. VAN AMBERG.

If we would all face the sun and keep looking ahead, and refuse to be kept down, we are bound to win out, as failure does not come from mistakes but from inability.

Know thyself and analyze your mistakes and correct them. Help your officers and brothers to see and correct theirs and harmony and success will reign among us. And none of us will be cowards and feel that we are inferior to other professions, as we are all servants to some one, even the President of the United States.

We had a very snappy meeting last week, in which Brother Edward Richardson was chosen as Delegate to the State Federation of Labor.

I am sorry to announce the death of Brother Antonio Borgna. He was buried from Flanery's Undertaking Rooms, at Sixth and Webster Aves. He was a member of the local for years and had a good many friends who were shocked at his sudden death, which occurred after two days' sickness. His funeral was attended by a large number of the boys.

Yours fraternally,

R. H. THORNDIKE,
Press Secretary Local 237.



MR. LEOPOLD POLLAK

Business Agent, Local 219, New York, N. Y.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Just a few lines to the MIXER AND SERVER to let you know that we are working hard to put our local on top again. Every member is working hard and we are going to succeed for we know that in 1923 we will have good beer and wine and then watch us grow. But you must vote right, so don't forget this.

Your humble servant is on the sick list but I hope to get into harness soon and get to my local for I am proud to say that I have been a member of Local 175 twenty-three years and thirty-two days today and hope to be with the boys for a great many more for on May the 8th I will be sixty-three years old.

Our financial secretary, Charles B. Klein, has left the city for five or six months. We will miss him very much at his post for he is the right man in the right place. Brother Geo. Christman, our treasurer, is still looking for more money. Brother Wm. H. Brandt, our president, is always on the job. Brother Edw. Flore, our general president, never misses a meeting when at home. Jere, he sure does think well of his local and is one hard worker for it. Brother J. Geo. Hoeffe, our second vice-president, is a captain on the lakes in summer, but never misses a meeting when in our city. Brothers Chas. Brott, Walter Spence and Al. Roy, our trustees, are always at the meetings. Brother Oscar Geyer, our inspector, is at every meeting. Brothers Chas. Perony and S. Bolugoski are at the Moose Club, Brother Vincent Stockman is at the Bodega, Brothers Geo. Christman and Geo. H. Vogt are at Schmidts' Cafe, 389 Washington Street.

Extending to you and the membership our sincere greetings and best wishes, we remain as ever,

Fraternally yours,

FRANK BROWN,

Vice-president and Press Secretary, Local 175.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The culinary alliance, Local 815, is still holding its own regardless of all opposition from the mis-named American plan, which seems to have become one of the forgotten arts for fighting labor. We used to see the signs in all houses of business where no union was known—"This Place is Run Under the American plan"—but not now as the business men have paid very dearly for the experience they have had in a theory with no practical part but loss.

The Manufacturers' Association met here a few days ago and was addressed by one of the members of the Seattle Chamber of Commerce who referred to some of the members of the association as being men of brains. We agree with that as the men referred to do not belong to the associated industries. Mr. Reese, boss secretary, was not present, at least his name was not mentioned. Since his trip to Butte, Mont., a few weeks ago he has not been heard of; guess he must have seen his shadow while away.

We are proud to say that most of the members of Local 815 are not on the 59 days in paying their dues, but a few are a little careless, but when once they pay the one dollar reinstatement fee they become more careful in having a better memory, as no excuses go.

The Salt Lake Federation of Labor has started a campaign in the way of advertising through the daily papers, giving labor's side of the question to the public of the meaning of open shop and what it leads to, also the necessity of organizations and asking why the laboring classes should not have the same right as other American citizens to organize, also naming many business propositions that organized. The organizations claim they are not fighting labor but are protecting themselves. If this is so, then we can claim that we are not fighting capital. Why have we not the same right?

The street car men have a problem before them as the management wishes to reduce the wages as the seven-cent fare is not sufficient to pay expenses. The employees ask a raise in wages as the cost of living and transportation are still high. So look out for trouble as the car men are willing to arbitrate and are about 99 per cent organized.

We are very thankful that the locals of California have taken a lead anent traveling cooks and waiters from Salt Lake; if you are not paid up in Local 815 you had better keep right on down the road to parts unknown to California; no excuse goes. If some of the scab element happens to run that way they had better sail some other direction as the Pacific coast town has no more use for scabs than the Devil has for water.

The coal strike has not hurt prices here yet as the price is still high with some chance of going up just to help the cause along. We see by reports that the non-union miners have been educated to protect themselves so the coal barons have some other troubles to contend with. The old saying (called radical) is to agitate and educate, which seems to have been done while the so-called detective sleuths (men with principle like a snake in the grass) were asleep.

Salt Lake is going along slowly but prospects seem to look good as we are counting on some resorts which we are after but can't count on looks alone.

With best wishes for the International, the MIXER AND SERVER, and yourself, I remain

Fraternally yours,

JOHN MULLINS,

President and Press Secretary, Local 815.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—If there is anything more irritating or nerve-racking than the neuralgia it is to be compelled to listen to some of the growlers who wish to be informed of what use the union is to them. There are times when I am compelled to prove by mathematics that some people we could mention have invested their couple of megas about as wisely as a Morgan or a Rockefeller. To be sure there are a number of steady men who in their blissful ignorance imagine they are safely landed in a life-time job never give the union a tumble, and there are also a number who make a living from extra work expect to live in luxuries provided by the efforts of the union simply because they are stringing along with their ten bits a month. The up-keep of the club-rooms, the salaries of the despised and accursed officials, the sick and death benefit do not figure in the transaction at all. The union gets rent free, and although the place is always nice and cozy on a cold day, the union, in the minds of some thoughtless mortals, gets its coal and electricity for nothing. Let some people tell the story and the world would be led to believe that the unions are all flourishing and storing away coin because some poor boobies pay their monthly dues. They regard it as a one-sided affair, but all one need do is the next time one of these grouches gets busy, is to hand him pencil and paper and ask to be shown in real figures.

It is my purpose to name a couple of incidents in this letter as I believe ingratitude is a second cousin to murder. First let me relate a pathetic little event in the history of this local which occurred last summer. Harry Weinstock was our secretary, and like other secretaries and business agents, he was not credited with possessing that organ found in other mortals, namely, a heart. One sweltering afternoon an emaciated and half-starved looking girl approached him, told her pitiful story of misfortune and begged for some assistance. She was a waitress, sans funds, sans food, sans position, yea, even was not lucky enough to possess a uniform. The girl was positively on the verge of desperation. She had never needed a union before, but as a last resort, and I think I am safe in saying in this case it was a last resort, she came to solicit aid. Some person had asked her in days that had passed to join but being too prosperous she just did not need it. Needless to say Brother Weinstock did not turn a deaf ear to her pleadings, in fact he went through the building, collected from all those who were in a position to give, and union boys are not stingy, if they have it. He told this young lady to buy herself and two kiddies a meal, also purchase a uniform and he would get her a position. Two days hence she was placed in a job where she was paid fifteen dollars per week, and I am sure the gratuities were good as I have time and again seen the dear sisters cashing in up at the desk after lunch, despite the fact that I had warned them against this repeatedly. We did not mention fee for initiation, just asked the other girls to pull her, along until such time as she could pay her way. She was shown every courtesy and extended every consideration, and in about five weeks I was able after a struggle to obtain her initiation fee. She had been working more hours than even the State law allowed but this was overlooked on account of the circumstances, she merely being told that as soon as she was on her feet



GEORGE F. ANDERSON,
Financial Secretary and Business Agent,
Local 279, Philadelphia, Pa.

again she must live up to the rules as laid down by the organization.

Since that time we failed to get a renewal of the working agreement with that particular house and now once more this ingrate does not feel the necessity of the union. She may be a wonderful waitress but she has a wretched memory, and if her case is not a relation to murder I fail to know what is.

Another young lady employed in the same establishment after receiving fifteen dollars per week through the efforts of the union became sick, collected seventy-two dollars in benefits, was handed three or four individual collections ranging from five to fifteen dollars each. How she was stranded I do not know as she had been working for two years in this house, further I am doubtful as to her collection of sick benefit being legal. She also found upon recovery that the union was not a proper place for her. "Frailty, thy name is woman."

May I also add another little incident occurring only a few weeks back wherein the business agent was made to look like the biggest rogue on earth. Of course I know this happens in every local, even in Buffalo—that correct, Ed? In order to give all hands a square and impartial deal a turn list for extra work was put in action here, or to be precise, three lists were used. One list for those who had no lunch job was used for lunches only, another list for long jobs, that is serving, setting and clearing, contained names of those again who had no lunch job. Another list had all names on and ran in rotation for short jobs, serving only. So the fellow without a job had three chances to work. The meeting did not order these lists as the secretary was given right to use his discretion but this method gave everyone what rightfully belonged. As before mentioned, one of the brothers thought he was not getting his regular turn. I want to state that I can take affidavit that he was, but of course roasted

your humble servant unmercifully. But that is alright, we survived the shock as usual. However I took the trouble to look over the records to be sure he had not been missed and found that from March 16, the day the list was started, until March 31, he had been given by the union (not by me) extra work amounting to fifty dollars and fifty cents. This was a sample and I am going to tell the world that at any time I am out of employment, and for half a month my local will hand me something like that I will laud said local and its officials to the skies, furthermore will show the backsliders in good cold facts what the union is doing for its membership. When all is said and done the locals do more for the members than the members do for the local.

Business has been good as far as waiters are concerned, although there has been a decided slump in the demand for cooks. I don't know the reason for this but I do want to say the cooks have not been neglected and all orders have been filled promptly and carefully when we could get the men to accept positions offered.

Am sorry we cannot inform Brother Terrill, of Local 329, as to past performances of Herman Wolson, in fact do not think he was ever attached to any organization in this town. It is possible the name is an assumed one. We should indeed be tickled to death if ye could be instrumental in finding birds of this calibre and placing them where they belong.

The officials who comply with the request of the general office and send their cuts for publication will soon know who reads the MIXER AND SERVER as they will soon hear it noised about they are getting stuck on themselves. We may take a chance ourselves as we have been informed that people who do nothing never get roasted, so there is still hope.

Trusting this will be in time for publication and will pass censor, with best wishes, I remain

Fraternally yours,

GEO. F. ANDERSON,

Local 279.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-15

YODER, WYOMING.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Just about one year ago I heard one of our law-makers, now in Washington, D. C.—trying to fill the place of a Congressman—make a speech in the district of Texas where he is from, that if the rest of the country would keep pace with the great State of Texas, the American Plan or Open Shop Association would be in operation in every industry in this country and that the good American workers could come and go as they pleased without being slugged and their homes blown up, and without fear that some body of men would strike and stop the movement of commerce from one locality to another.

To hear this notable speaker tell what was going to happen to the unions and what a great benefit the American Plan would be to the American workers, and of the ideas he was going to place before Congress, looked like a finish for all of us.

I have followed closely this Congressman's actions in the past year. First I note that some Congressman from Pennsylvania was going to smack him in the eye for calling him a liar on the floor of the House.

Second where he was called before the Speaker of the House and reprimanded for printing or having printed, some letters that could not go

through the mail. Now I see he has introduced a resolution accusing some of the members of Congress of buying poker chips, etc.

It's too bad that when he fainted in the hall after his reprimand by the Speaker of the House they did not throw him in the Potomac River to revive him and let him float back to Texas. Well, anyway, with this would-be Czar and his kind that expect to crush the workers of this country through their plan, have failed. The American worker today is reading and planning ahead more so than ever before in history. The unorganized as well as the organized know there is only one solution—combine together—and it makes no difference what part of the country you go to, or how far back in the woods you may go, the humblest plow-hand today knows what the American Federation of Labor stands for and what it has done for the workers.

American workers have stood by their unions through one of the hardest winters in years, and have not given in to any of the American Liars' plans and never will. So the time is now opportune for a membership drive and it's not going to be so hard as in the years gone by to convince the unorganized workers that our plan is the only one for they already know its meaning and object. So let us get them in the folds of the A. F. of L. and then we will be able to keep such birds from Washington, D. C. as this idle-minded would-be citizen from Texas and many others that only want to live for themselves and make slaves out of the masses of workers.

Local unions, international unions and the American Federation of Labor are just what the organized workers make them, good or bad. The United States Government is just what the American voter makes it—good or indifferent. So the one that earns his bread by daily toil is in the majority and ten times over so, why let the other fellows make laws for us to slave under.

Let us get busy and discuss facts with the unorganized worker, no matter what his vocation may be and results are bound to come.

Best wishes for success to all members of our International.

Fraternally,

JACK RICHARDS,

Member at Large.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-15

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The drive launched by Local 106 for new members is meeting with some good results, but so far it is not up to expectations. It is surprising the number of excuses some of the prospects have to offer for not embracing the opportunity of affiliating with a live up-to-date labor organization of their craft.

After a very depressing winter we have a little rift in the clouds. The Rainbow Garden opened last Saturday after being remodeled and enlarged to provide a seating capacity of one thousand. This will enable a few of the boys to gather a little coin, after having pretty tough pickings for some time past.

At this time we are framing our annual wage agreement for presentation to the employers, and as the members, apparently, are going to be quite modest in their requests, it is expected that it will meet with the approval of the "bosses" and we hope for a calm sea by July 15, when present agreements expire.

An echo of the milk drivers' strike was noted

the other day, in a statement in the *Plain-Dealer*, to the effect that the Field Service Company sued the Tellings-Bell-Vernon Milk Company for the balance of a total claim of \$172,161.07, of which \$85,000 had been paid. The plaintiff is a strike-breaking agency which furnished the thugs and plug-uglies for the milk company during the strike, which the "American Plan Association" horned into, and I should imagine this affair would leave a pleasant taste in the mouths of the public, who will have to eventually foot the bills when the milk company gets ready to increase the price of their products to the consumer.

Altogether the "Open Shop" movement is entitled to the tin medal.

However, the new city administration is preparing to put the "Open Shop" plan in effect in the near future and I just wonder how much the unions in this city appreciate the splendid efforts of Brother Tom Farrell to give them a fair break during the past six years of his connection with the city government.

Well I think even "Moses" would say I have written enough for one letter, so will not take up any more space or time.

Fraternally yours,
EDW. A. WHISSEMORE,
Press Secretary, Local 106.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Just at present Local 307 is getting on in a fairly good way, and in the last week or more we have made up for some of the bad weeks of Lenten season, there being a party every day during the past week at The Narragansett Hotel, as well as a few for our leading caterer, L. M. Carr Company, so the boys all get a chance to get their share of work. From the present outlook business will likely improve.

The country at large, of course, by this time, knows of the passage of a dry law in Rhode Island that will permit local police to go in and search a place every few minutes if they wish, and no warrant necessary. Senator Saugy, our staunch friend, done his utmost to defeat the bill but the others were too strong for the Warren Senator; he most likely will again grace the senate but many others will be out in the cold after November.

Our friend, ex-Governor Beekman, is in the running for U. S. Senator in opposition to the present senator, P. G. Gerry, and will be a strong candidate, as he is very popular with all classes.

Brother John F. Ford is at present trying his best to line up the girls in the labor field; he is also getting data on the labor situation in all crafts in New England, in order to provide the same to those of our local speakers he may be obliged to use when it is not possible to get outside men of reputation to come to the Providence campaign of education; but you can be assured when the start is made anyone that will use the data that Jack collects will be listened to with interest.

Very few tourists are coming this way just now, but with the heach season at hand we may see a few later. Have your book paid up and a traveling card for J. F. Ford, for he insists on his local getting things right in everything that pertains to the International laws.

The new Biltmore is getting to look like a hotel, from the street, as curtained windows show it off much better than the bare glass. Some seven floors already have the furnishings installed, but even at that it will be some job to get it go-

ing on May 15, as intended, yet this company as a rule do as they say they will. Brother Ford, our business agent, is still on the job for the boys, and we have hopes for the best.

Fraternally yours,
GEO. K. MCKENNA,
Publicity Agent, Local 307.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

CHICAGO, ILL.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I am glad to be able to write some encouraging news. I have every reason to believe Local 7 is coming into its own. Indications point that way, if I am not very much mistaken. New members and reinstatements are coming in every week and the situation looks good.

Our business agent, Wm. Emerson, has canvassed a great many of the golf clubs and roadhouses surrounding Chicago during the past few weeks and the prospects are very encouraging, and we look for a prosperous summer.

We have an efficient office force. Financial Secretary, Robert Hughes is there when it comes to taking in dues and reinstatements and give a word of encouragement to those who come to do business. He understands the art of handling the members.

I must not forget our Chairman of the House Committee, Brother Alfred O. Arnstaedt, always on the alert looking out for the interest of the local and its members.

As we have emerged from a great world's war which worked hardships to a great many, now let us take courage and hope for the best and stick to the good old ship.

The rank and file seem to be taking more active interest in the meetings and their own welfare, and that is a good sign.

I was in hopes that I would be able to write and not have to report any deaths in our rank, but it seems to be impossible. Our local buried one of its members, Bro. Louis Hoffman. Brothers, be sure and have your current month's dues paid.

A word or two for our social end, the Chicago Waiters' Association Club. They held an election on December 5, 1921; a new set of officers were elected and board of directors. The president, Robert Lee Hall, is a good, loyal union man and is working for the interest of Local 7 as well as the C. W. A. and I can say the same for the majority of officers and the board of directors. The manager, Brother Chester Buckley, is a very efficient man, and has the club working on a sound financial basis and in good running order.

Yours fraternally,
ANDREW H. DUGAR,
Press Secretary, Local 7.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

CHICAGO, ILL.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Six months have passed since we lost Sister Elizabeth Maloney. We miss her more each day; it seems there is no one to take her place, as she was the one woman who could go on with organization work. A memorial services was held in her honor in Masonic Temple, Sunday, February 12, 1922. A large number of people were in attendance to pay their respects to our dear departed sister.

At the present writing we are going along the best we can during these trying times and hope for a better future.

Fraternally yours,
MARGARET SMITH,
Recording Secretary, Local 484.

CHEYENNE, WYO.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—After a long silence the voice of Cheyenne is again heard in the **MIXER AND SERVER** and we can assure the world that Local 337 is a regular local.

The membership consists of everyone connected with the culinary craft and employed in a union house, in fact employed in any cafe or restaurant in town as we have no open houses and the only one we could not sign up was one that went out of business before we got their card. We expected to have quite a bit of fighting to do to get them all on our side, but after several conferences with the leading cafe owners of Cheyenne, we perceived that it would be possible to show them the justness of our present wage scale and establish a very cordial relationship between the owners and employees.

Every time we called on a proprietor we were received with the utmost courtesy and the meeting had the appearance of a friendly chat rather than that of a strained business call.

Especially have we to thank Messrs. Plummer and Bailey, of the Capitols, No. 1 and No 2, and Mr. Brown, of Manewal's Restaurant, owners of the leading places of Cheyenne, for their readiness to meet our representatives and listen to our side of the situation as well as explain their view of the catering trade.

Business is good all around with Spring well under way. Everybody expects it to be still better as summer approaches, then Frontiers' Day celebration and by the time that the next snow flies again we ought to feel that the good old times are back to stay.

The only thorn in our side is a number of restaurants owned by Orientals and to a great extent patronized by white people who from all appearances seem to belong to some union or other, but who as yet do not realize that by patronizing a house that employs union help only and displays the house card prominently they ultimately will help their own cause.

Our local has taken up this matter and we are now devising ways and means to bring pressure to bear to keep the trade of union men in union houses.

It undoubtedly will take time to reach all these people, but perseverance has accomplished a great many things, and we will obtain what we set out to do.

We are proud to state at this time that the officers at the head of this local all put their shoulders to the wheel and with the help of every individual member to do everything in their power to make this the finest local in the middle west, we do not see how any one can stop us.

Mr. H. W. Fox, president of the State Federation of Labor, ably assisted us at our last meeting to straighten out some misunderstandings among the members and we are proud to say that, thanks to his kindly efforts, there is now nothing but harmony in our ranks.

We enclose a correct mailing list as all of our members are anxious to receive the **MIXER AND SERVER** and keep informed of the movements of our craft.

Fraternally yours,

WM. ABERNATHY,
Secretary, Local 337.

TOLEDO, OHIO.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—A few lines from the Maumee City local.

Everything is running smooth. Few card-carriers are now compelled to attend meetings and pay dues before the fifth of each month or pay the penalty of getting pulled off the job and pay the fine. Business Representative Wm. Arthur Booth is, very serious and law enforcement applies, the only thing necessary for discipline of some members.

Brother Herman Kline, who some time ago became a member of this local union through traveling card and who acted as chairman at our last meeting, is very active in the affairs of the organization.

Brother Frank Wise, vice-president, and Brother George Wilson will declare war on some brothers who are not interested in the organization.

Brothers Steve Kutch, Harry Papoulias and George Pentis are the title-holders of pocket billiards of the Ohio State Billiard Parlor.

Brother Wm. "Joker" Ryan is tending bar; so is Brother Wilson.

We just heard from Brother Frank Ringlenat from Los Angeles.

Attention Brother Ed. Parlee. John Tepper, "Toledo Open Shopper," has cashed in a few days ago. Shot thrice by his ex-wife, in his St. Clair Street establishment.

Watch your step, boys, at fall election we are to vote on light wine and beer in Ohio. Start your campaign early and agitate and do not forget to support your friends. We have also the support of the American Federation of Labor, and if we should win out the end of the prohibition amendment will start and hit the rocks.

With best wishes from Local 216, I am

Yours fraternally,

TONY ADAMS,
Recording Secretary, Local 216.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-18

PEORIA, ILL.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Brother Parlee has just given us a few weeks' visit during which time we visited several eating houses here which are not signed up, but on account of the slack times we were put off until later, so seeing that our new agreements come into effect the first of May we thought it best to give them until then before we tried to push things.

We owe Brother Parlee thanks for bringing us to the realization of the condition of our local with the International, and causing us to immediately square ourselves with the home office.

Brother Sullivan, we have no corresponding secretary in our local, and reading the **MIXER AND SERVER** every month it makes me feel like scrapping everyone because it seems as though no one takes enough interest in the local to write a few lines to the **MIXER AND SERVER** for publication to let our sister locals throughout the country know that Local 327 exists and according to present conditions we are doing real nicely and hope, during this year, to sign up some houses that have never had a card before.

Hoping you will allow us this small space in our publication I will try to write something of more interest later.

Fraternally yours,

ROBT. RANDALL,
President, Local 327.

SEATTLE, WASH.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Well, it has been a long time since you have heard from us. Most of us know that things industrially have been at a very low ebb all over the country and the depression has hit Seattle and Local 239 probably more, on the average, than other places. So Seattle is a splendid city to stay away from.

Since you last heard from us through the MIXER AND SERVER, Bro. Gene Smith has been elected Secretray-Business Agent of our local. Brother Smith formerly held the same position back in the pioneer days of our local history when Brother Bob Hesketh was testing the gravy among the pots and pans of the old Royal Cafe.

The situation regarding the culinary lockout in Seattle has not changed much lately. Since the Chauncy Wright chain of restaurants, under the management of the labor hating Titus, were forced into bankruptcy, their locations on First and Third Avenues have been taken over by the Best Ever Dairy Lunches. The three Best Ever places are signed 100 per cent union.

Clare Colegrove, who runs a chain of so-called American plan, 100 per cent unfair restaurants, ran for the city council presumably with the idea of instilling some of his reactionary ideas to the public through the medium of that august body, but Clare did not get to first base in the primary election.

Since we last wrote you Bro. Jud Stevenson, one of our old time members, has passed to the great beyond. Brother Stevenson was a good loyal member and his death will be regretted by many of his union friends throughout the country.

At our last meeting the writer was elected press secretary and we will endeavor to keep you posted on important matters regarding our movement on this field of battle.

With best wishes, I remain,

Yours fraternally,

WM. F. JOHNSON.

Press Secretary, Local 239.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-13-8-15

DETROIT, MICH.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Having just recently been elected as press secretary of Local 705, I will therefore make my first effort at fulfilling the duties of this office by contributing a few lines on the conditions prevailing in Detroit, particularly as they concern the Waiters' Union. In spite of the great amount of pleasure the counting out of Local 705 would give to a few people and concerns in this community, the old machine is plodding right along, gaining a few new adherents now and then, continuing with the same old fighting spirit, and generally keeping our lines intact, awaiting more favorable business conditions in order to step out and improve conditions for the boys.

Bro. Louis Koenig, our newly elected financial secretary and business agent, is surely gaining the confidence of the boys in his unceasing efforts in keeping after the delinquents and in getting on the job for the opening of any new places where he might induce the management to employ union men.

One notable result of these efforts was our success in placing an entire union crew of twenty-five waiters and bus boys in the Monte Carlo Restaurant, in spite of the fact that this place was owned and controlled by Chinese. This was rather an innovation in this city as all such places heretofore had been entirely manned by Chinese waiters. In spite of all our efforts to keep our crew on

the job and demonstrate the sound business policy of this concern in placing capable craftsmen in the dining room, the patronage soon fell off to almost nothing, only through inefficient management, and as a result of which all our men were locked out and replaced by Chinese waiters. They sell these waiters, as well as the other employes, stock in the concern and consequently do not have to pay them wages until such time as the place began to show a profit. We immediately put the place on the unfair list in the Detroit Federation of Labor, as well as in our own local, and picketed the place until they were granted an injunction, when we withdrew the pickets, but have not given up the fight by any means. The musicians, who have a hundred per cent local here, are withdrawing their men, which gives additional hope that we will soon make a satisfactory settlement of this fight.

With the opening of the summer season considerable activity is being shown around the local by the boys getting themselves booked in the various clubs and roadhouses around the city. Two of the largest roadhouses have already opened up with union men and we anticipate placing our men on all the rest.

With kindest regards and best wishes for members of sister locals throughout the country, I am,

Fraternally yours,

ROBERT TRUIT,

Press Secretary, Local 705.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-13-8-15

WILMINGTON, DEL.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Well, as it is near time to send in another letter to be published, I have a few remarks to be sent from Bartenders' Union, Local 466, of Wilmington, Delaware. Things are not as good here as we would like them to be, only a few of us working at the business, but with summer coming on and the hot weather let us hope something will soon turn up.

Some of the members are still holding down the old bar rag. Bros. Joseph Corrigan and Chris. McKenzie are working at Carey Cafe at 7 E. Seventh Street. Bother brothers are not losing any weight; they still carry the old bay window in front of them. Bros. Patrick McConnell and George Fisher are working together at Pat Cafe, 10 E. Seventh Street. If you can beat that pair you will have to go some, because that is the hang-out for the boys, all good fellows are found at that place.

Bro. Edward Can has a place out on Fifth and Jackson. Brother Can has been sick for four weeks but we hope to see him out soon. Edward is a hard fighter for the boys of Local 466 and when you need him all you have to do is to let him know and he is on the job.

Bro. Albert J. Wood is running a place at 500 Tatnall Street. He is at all meetings, ready for an argument of some kind. Albert and Brother Can are great friends, and every now and then they take a trip to New York together and for a week paint everything red.

Bros. John Henry and Michael Riley are working things together at Second and Madison Streets. Brother Enoch Potts is working at 215 E. Front Street, right at the P. R. R. station, so when any member comes to Wilmington, drop over and see him.

Our president, James Fox is in business for himself at 432 E. Fourth Street. He is another one of the old war horses. Always smiling, he is a hard worker and always is on time to hold meetings.

We are having some crowds at our meetings which put you in mind of old days.

Well, I came near leaving one brother out. That is our treasurer, Bro. William G. Platt. Old Bill, as everybody knows, does not work because he is a lady's man, all dolled up in his pepper and salt suit. He loves his five up and five down, you guess the rest.

Yours fraternally,
JOHN J. DOWELL,
Secretary, Local 466.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

SPRINGFIELD, ILL.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Well, here we are again. It has been a long time since the rest of the country has heard anything from Local 788, but we wish to inform our fellow craft workers in the International Union that we are on the map again and here to stay. We had a rather disastrous strike last year that temporarily put us out of the running. One month ago we were down to a membership of 27, within the 60-day limit, and owed our life and all kinds of debts. But just then International Organizer Brother Ed. Parlee dropped into town and proceeded to show us some miracles about how to come back. We did not think he could do it but he did and today we have a paid-up membership of 85 and nearly \$200 worth of our old debts paid off and still climbing.

We don't propose to stop until we get back in our old position of one and one-half years ago, when we had a paid-up membership of 270 members and a balance of over \$500 in treasury. Brother Parlee has left. We wish him as good success in the future as he had with our local during the past month. He certainly leaves Springfield with the good will of our membership.

We will close for this time by asking our sister locals throughout the country to keep their eyes open for our next letter, and with best wishes for success to all sister locals, we beg to remain

Fraternally yours,

C. K. SMITH,
Financial Secretary, Local 788.

JOHN P. McGRATH,
President, Local 788.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

REGION OF ABSOLUTE SILENCE.

The floor of the true ocean abysses occupy about one hundred million square miles, more than a half of the whole earth's surface.

It is a weird, wonderful world. No one has even seen it, yet we have learned a great deal about it, thanks to the patience of explorers.

We know, for instance, that there is no "deep" too deep for life.

It is a world of dreadful night, save for the fitful phosphorescent lights given forth by certain of the stranger misshapen creatures who dwell there.

Eternal silence reigns there, and eternal calm, for no sound can reach the depths, and the severest storms are unfelt there. Also it is icy cold.

When a dead whale sinks to the floor of the sea, with its flesh compacted together like pressed beef, owing to the enormous pressure of the water at extreme depths, it might lie there indefinitely, whole and perfect, were it not for the fact that it is torn to pieces and devoured by the deep-sea fishes.—*Times-Star*.

THIS IS INTERESTING.

An incident of recent occurrence, not an exception by any means, prompts the offering of a few words relative to the method of keeping a record and debiting or crediting local unions for remittance to the general office.

When your local union was granted a charter, that charter contained the date of issue, and while you are entitled to figure the age of your union from the date of its charter, in fact can figure your membership from the date of your initiation, it does not follow that the general accounts of the International Union, nor the accounts of a local union, can be conducted with an eye on dates which permit a division of a month or months.

When the accountancy methods of our organization were established, we made the calendar month the unit. We did not divide months in order that a record should read for the month beginning May 10 and June 10. We avoided that method of accounting by making our laws cover calendar month's activity. To illustrate: Take out your membership book and you will find in Section 57 the following words: "Said fee shall also be considered as per capita for the first month." What law is there in our Book of Laws which makes provision for calendar month accounting? Read Section 60; that answers the question. If still in doubt, peruse Section 59, which offers ample evidence that calendar month is meant; else what would be the meaning of the words, "shall, on the first of each month, mail to each local a per capita blank." Peruse Paragraph "C" of Section 64. That clinches the calendar month, for it states plainly what shall be done during the quarters mentioned.

In the last fourteen words of Section 175 the calendar month is again referred to with emphasis that allows little doubt as to meaning. True, we have a fiscal year, but not a fiscal division that divides a month. Our fiscal year is indicated in Section 119, covering audits and auditors.

Our membership book is made up for calendar-month credits. Squares are used for each month. There is no overlapping permissible. In other words, a member is not paid for part of a month; he has paid all or no money for a stamp covering a definite month and space. If there are any of our locals who are trying to carry accounts which divide a month, the quicker they get away from that method the better for all concerned, and the less confusion will be caused. The International Union has never deviated from calendar-month recording. When you submit your local union report it means that said report concerns itself with a calendar month, not equal or unequal parts of two months. Not many locals make the mistake which this item endeavors to obliterate. Those which do half or quarter-month accounting are making obstacles which may prove impassable when least expected.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

"IS MY HAT ON STRAIGHT?"

The editor of the *Ohio State Journal* must have had his habits on the day he wrote the following:

"Free speech is about the only privilege we have left, and there being nothing else to do, we will state deliberately and with full knowledge that it involves being called a paid tool of the liquor interests, that, in our opinion, any man who could become intoxicated on 2.75 per cent beer is a sissy."

QUACKS

From the first time that communities organized for their welfare and protection, down to the present day and date, energetic effort has been made to curb men and women from practicing professions which they were not educated for or fitted to follow.

In all of the professions, organizations have been formed, one of the objects of which is to run the interlopers and fakers to earth, and punish them for invading a field that they had neither moral or legal right to enter, or attempt to follow the profession.

Innumerable condemnatory names are used by the various professions to designate the fakers. In the medical profession the intruder and illegal practitioner is dubbed a "Quack," and once the public is made aware of the fact, either the law or the public make short work of their careers.

In almost every line of endeavor we find Quacks, men who assume that they possess all of the required qualifications to prescribe for whatever alleged ailment the body or organization may be afflicted.

In the labor movement the Quacks are numerous; they show under many different guises, but all of them, without exception, leave behind evidence of their lack of business acumen and training.

The labor movement, in spite of earnest endeavor to overcome the work of Quacks, is a most prolific field for the activity of these phoney prescription writers. Unfortunately, the members of labor organizations are slow to puncture the bubble which these Quacks create, and it often happens that before they discover that the bubble contains dangerous stuff, the thing bursts and spreads failure in its wake. Quacks advertise themselves in about the same manner as the "get-rich-quick" promoters; they draw word pictures of such an alluring nature that the inexperienced wage earners swallow the dope before they realize what they are doing.

Occasionally the fellows who are known by a number instead of a name by the trouble-making agencies, which pay them a regular weekly salary, employ the cloak of the trade union Quack, the better to carry on their propaganda of dividing or destroying.

These "INSIDE WORKERS" use one general line of attack, which indicates, that from a very extensive experience, the method produces the quickest and most effective results, therefore there is little need to originate new methods to destroy. At the outset they devote time and energy in gaining a foothold; they know only too well, that unless they have acquired a measure of popularity there is a chance that any criticism they may offer will meet with little favor and no response. After they are sure of their ground, they divide their work into two distinct classes—one in which they circulate among the members sympathizing with the out-of-work members, and quietly intimating that the local union officers are playing favorites. The other, boldly taking the floor at meetings and making insinuating interrogations which, on the face, seem harmless, but when given the acid test,

show studied effort to plant suspicion. These "INSIDE WORKERS" or "OPERATIVES," develop quickly, for they are following instructions of a shrewd director, who has had experience in undermining organizations of wage earners, of every kind and description. From covered attack of the local union officials, to that of the general officers of a national or international union, or the plan of organization of either, is but a step, and it is taken with the knowledge, that a considerable number of members "eat that stuff" about as quick as they lick up maple syrup on hot cakes.

The formulae runs about as follows: "How much money are we paying as per capita tax to the Central Labor Union? How much money are we throwing away on the State Federation of Labor? What do we get for our per capita tax to the Local Joint Executive Board? What do they do with all the money we send to the General Headquarters of the International Union?"

These trouble makers boldly stand before the members in meetings, take from an inside pocket printed or typewritten memorandum showing data, which they put over without interruption or question. Emphasis is laid on the amount of dues being paid by the members. "We are paying," says the paid trouble maker, "one dollar and seventy cents a month dues, each and every one of us. What are we getting for that money? We are sending to another State hundreds upon hundreds of dollars during the year. What do we get for it? We paid to the Central Labor Union during the last several years many, many dollars, but what did they do for us in our trouble? We have paid to the State Federation of Labor tax, month after month, and what have they done for us fellows? We are paying all of that money out, for what? Why can't we keep that money right here and use it to fight our own battles—we know how to fight, don't we? Well, then, why waste our money in the manner we have been doing?"

That is but part of what these "INSIDE WORKERS," these "OPERATIVES" ladle out to the membership, and a good portion of it lands on receptive soil, with the result, that if the union is not induced to sever its affiliations, it concludes to "paddle its own canoe," and that is the step the Quack wants the organization to take, for he knows—and his director knows—that it is the first step toward failure.

When you hear that kind of talk in your local union, wake up; for the man who makes it is one of two things—an employe of a Union Wrecking Agency, or is being influenced by such an operative, and in many cases believes himself and co-workers a much-abused and victimized bunch. Watch 'em, boys and girls, for as sure as night follows day they are in your midst waiting to strike, preparing the rollers to put under your wage earners' organization.

Stop 'em from Quacking. Stop the Quack. Take time to ask them where they came from. Take time to dig up their records and discover who they are and who is pulling the strings.



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THE MIXER AND SERVER



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This is the Official Journal of the
Hotel and Restaurant Employees International Alliance
and
Bartenders International League of America

Affiliated with the
AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR

Volume XXXI

Number 6.

CINCINNATI, OHIO, JUNE 15, 1922

Press of
Roessler Brothers



Commercial Tribune Bldg.,
Cincinnati, Ohio

THE ACID TEST

ASK any real catering industry employer, a man who did not have a hotel, cafe or restaurant "wished on him"; a man who knows what the words "catering to a hungry, thirsty and exacting patronage" means; what, in his judgment, and after years of practical experience, is the next most valuable asset of a worker in any branch of the catering industry besides skill as a workman, and he will tell you quickly that it is a combination of cheerfulness, tolerance and politeness, parading under the name of Courtesy. A worker at the industry might be able to supply skill beyond the average, might be able to accomplish tasks which the ordinary worker would hesitate to tackle, might in fact be a wonder, from a technical point of view, yet be utterly worthless as an employee, a liability instead of an asset to any establishment without that priceless gift called courteousness.

There may have been a time when the intolerant, impolite catering industry employee managed to retain his position and obtain his weekly pay envelope without interruption. There may have been catering establishments that tolerated awkward, rude, uncouth, ill-bred, and boorishness on the part of the employees.

But the time and the establishments are gone, driven from the field by pressing creditors, and bid "good riddance" by patrons who refused to regard their support as an imposition.

If you contemplate continuing as an employee at the catering industry; if you value your future and ever expect to reach the highest points in the industry: discard every habit which in the remotest matters of incivility; purge yourself of churlish unconcernedness, toss overboard any and every practice that savors of disagreeableness, and substitute for those soul-destroying handicapping weights, cheerfulness, tolerance, politeness.

Be warned in advance that no man or woman can expect to reach the pinnacle, whose cheerfulness, tolerance and politeness, are put on as a garment for the benefit of superiors or patrons. Habitual thoughtfulness for and politeness toward your fellow workers is the first essential step toward real gentility, a practical step forward to the goal which rewards arrivals generously, bountifully.

The men and women of our organization have won the right to add to their trinity of possessions a reputation for courteousness, thus making a splendid quartette—character, citizenship, courteousness, and skill—without which real service is impossible.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE
**HOTEL AND RESTAURANT
EMPLOYEES
INTERNATIONAL
ALLIANCE**

THE MIXER & SERVER

AND
**BARTENDERS
INTERNATIONAL
LEAGUE OF
AMERICA**

Vol. XXXI

CINCINNATI, JUNE 15, 1922.

No. 6

Affiliated with the American Federation of Labor

Published Monthly by the
GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD

At Commercial Tribune Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio, U. S. A.

Entered at the postoffice at Cincinnati, O., as second-class matter. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 19, 1918.

Printed by
Roessler Brothers,
Printers, Publishers



Commercial Tribune
Building,
Cincinnati, Ohio

SUBSCRIPTION

Per annum\$1.50

Matter intended for publication must be at this office by the 25th of the month preceding publication.

Correspondents will please write on one side of the paper only, and address all communications to the Secretary-Treasurer.



EXTRACT FROM CONSTITUTION

Section 140. The journal shall be issued monthly under the direct supervision of the General Executive Board, who shall act in the capacity of "associate editors." And the Secretary-Treasurer shall have the power to censor all matter for publication.

Section 152. The General Executive Board shall hold the right to refuse the publishing of any article of a personal or other nature inimical to the interests of the International Union.

JERE L. SULLIVAN, Editor

Commercial Tribune Building, Cincinnati, O.

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Every member of the Hotel and Restaurant Employees' International Alliance and Bartenders' International League being interested in its welfare, inasmuch as the proceeds are part of the International funds, it therefore follows that, being the "servers" of condiments, liquors, etc., their good-will would be of marked advantage to purveyors of articles of consumption, either in hotels, clubs, cafes, buffets or bars. The membership of the International Union consists of the very highest class of bartenders, cooks, waiters and hotel employees generally.

America is more than a country. America is more than a continent. America is more than a name. America is an ideal. America is the apotheosis of all that is right.—Samuel Gompers, President of the American Federation of Labor.

Asking members to devote all of their spare time in behalf of, their local union is, to use a rather popular expression, pressing the limit. It seems that a better plan can be offered, one that should appeal to every member who desires to advance his own interest and promote his future welfare. Dividing the day into three equal portions of eight hours comes close to being the ideal. It offers eight hours for labor, eight hours for study and recreation, and the remaining eight hours for sleep.

Asking members of our unions to take one of the eight hours left to them for recreation and study, and devote that hour—sixty minutes or 420 minutes the week—to endeavors in behalf of their local union and the trade union movement generally, is not laying upon their shoulders an impossible burden, one that they could not afford to surrender for their own good.

"One may accomplish a world of good in an hour," said President Samuel Gompers in a recent address, and if you stop a moment to reflect you will find that there is a large nugget of truth in the statement.

An hour a day devoted to your local union. Why not? Your union has given you several hours a day to employ in whatever manner seems best. If your union needs your services is it exacting something which it is not entitled to? Getting right down to brass tacks, assume for the sake of illustrating the point that you had gone out of your way, devoted some of your time to secure for a fellow worker an increase in compensation of a dollar a week—fifty-two dollars a year—and that fellow worker willingly admitted that through your efforts he obtained the amount stated in excess of what he had been receiving. Supposing that you asked that worker to devote a small fraction of the total of fifty-two dollars he was receiving over and above former compensation and he refused, in fact, told you to "sell your papers and get away from there," would you feel pleased with that worker? And yet your local union has given you better compensation and decreased your hours of labor and you do not show any inclination to strengthen the organization so that it will protect you in the enjoyment of the good things mentioned. Why?

The union label still continues to be the one best bet for members of labor organizations. You do not have to go on strike nor discommode

yourself in the least to be a label booster and promoter. Just keep on demanding that the products that you use bear the union label of the organized workers, and you will accomplish a great deal for yourself and the men and women of labor generally. The member who purchases nothing but union labeled garments, hats and shoes, who will not smoke or chew non-union tobacco, who persists in patronizing only such establishments as employ union labor but who seldom attends a meeting of his organization, is in fact and practice, a better unionist than the member who is never absent, but whose union-earned money is spent with non-union concerns, and whose union membership book is held in a non-union suit of clothes, topped by a hat which was fabricated by unorganized workers under conditions which real men would refuse to tolerate.

Get the label-boosting habit, it will be beneficial to yourself and the organized workers of the country.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

BETWEEN OURSELVES.

"We missed your usual monthly letter this month, Mr. Secretary, and were wondering if the incidents which have occurred in our town have been repeated elsewhere, prompting you to 'lay off for a time.' We had a secretary who received your letters; never read them to the members at the meetings; simply filed them away after perusing them, and when asked why he did not offer them to the members at meetings said that they were too damned long-winded; and anyway, the members seldom paid any attention to letters when read at the meetings. We would never have known anything about the series of letters which came from headquarters had it not been for an auditing committee, who, while searching for a bill that had been paid by the secretary, found several of your monthly communications, not one of which had been read to the members of our union.

"We elected another secretary, who did read these letters to us, and he also read them to his employer; in fact, permitted his employer to take copies, which copies we have since learned were mimeographed and sent out to members of a catering industry employers' organization. As evidence of that fact, you will find enclosed mimeographed copy of your general letter of November 10, 1920, which came to me from a friend in another city. Need I add that the stool-pigeon, for that is what he was, made his get-away before we got to him, and now we are comparing notes which compel the conclusion that this foxy individual was a sure-enough 'plant' in our midst. We found that he was known by at least three different names, and the chances are he has taken another one by this time."

Before we received the letter from which the foregoing is quoted we had been advised by one of our local union officers that every one of the general letters posted on the bulletin board of their local union headquarters mysteriously disappeared. Possibly the fact that one of our houses printed the following announcement may give one an idea of where the letters finally landed:

NOTICE TO EMPLOYEES.

"Success has never been coaxed into existence by a bunch of Buckpassers; and what's more, it never will arrive by that route.

"What is a Buckpasser? That is a simple question, ain't it? If you are a Buckpasser, you won't last long here."

If your memory is good, you will recall that, in

the general letter of May 10, 1921, right down at the bottom of the first page, will be found the notice as printed in the previous paragraph, with the exception of the final sentence. Is that laying the ghost, or barking up the wrong tree?

Add to the foregoing the information, in effect, that approximately few of our members either heard or had the privilege of reading the general letters, prompts us to print those which we feel should be in the hands of every member of the organization. We shall start with the one which, according to information indicated previously, has been reproduced and sent to many employers; it is dated November 10, 1920.

Dear Sir and Brother—During a recent strike the union involved furnished us with newspaper clippings supposedly covering the strike and the attitude of the employers. In one of the clippings submitted to us we noted where one of the members of the union used as an argument that the employers were making money; that for instance "a bushel of potatoes that cost \$2.25 sells for \$30." On the face of it that statement might convince, but "one bullet never won a war" nor will one item from a bill of fare upon which excess profits has been gleaned convince the public of the justness of your cause. Supposing that your union became involved in lock-out or strike tomorrow, what would you have to offer to the public to convince said public that your demands for increased compensation or reduction of hours is worthy of consideration. Telling them that they have been gouged by the catering industry employers may carry weight, but unless you have additional facts the public can't see your side of the case with a magnifying glass, and as a consequence your battle must be won by your efforts and without aid or sympathy of the public. Don't get the idea too strongly imbedded in your mind that the public don't give a hoot for you or your case, for you may be mistaken. Public opinion is the big thing in this country; it is a greater force than any we have knowledge of, for once it becomes active in your behalf nothing can resist it. The public is sick and sore on the animal we call the profiteer, but if the public can't put their combined finger on that individual, he slips by unmolested and continues to pick off more and more of the public's money. Are you in a position to go to the public and inform it that cooks prepare and serve edibles that cost \$100 for which the public is required to pay \$500? Are you in a position to advise the public that the average sales of your members per eight or ten-hour day is \$50, \$75, or \$100? That the average check runs 75 cents to one dollar and that the total sales of this, that or some other house for one, two, three or four weeks was so and so much money? Are you prepared to show the public that the eggs for which they paid 15 cents each were sold on the market for 50 cents a dozen; that the small steak weighed half a pound before it was cooked and cost the house 16 cents, whereas the patron planked down 50 cents for the same bit of meat? Picking out one or two items of a bill containing a hundred more or less standard dishes may look convincing to you, but not to the patrons or the public whose sympathy you seek to secure.

Dishes infrequently called for, something that must be carried in stock for which a stiff price must be charged in order to make both ends meet, are poor items to pick out and offer as examples of profiteering.

Look up the standard dishes, the ones called for with unceasing regularity; show the cost as the housewife would buy it; show how many portions

each pound will make, and then tell the public how much in excess of reasonable profits they are paying. That is the kind of argument that makes the bosses look up and take notice. It is the kind of information they don't want the public to secure, and will probably ask for settlement if they recognize the fact that you intend to "spill the beans."

Many years ago the writer undertook to secure a wage scale for a local union of which he was a member. At the outset he promised the members that if they would collect the information which he wanted, there was little doubt but what better wages could be secured. What kind of information did we ask for? First of all, we required the cooks in that house to keep memorandum of the things brought into the kitchen, the market price of them, and the number of portions to the pound. In the dining-room each waiter kept a memorandum showing the number of persons served during each meal, as well as the amount each check called for; and at the end of the day their total sales. That information was obtained for two weeks; then a week was allowed to pass and the gleaning of information carried on for another two weeks.

We had a mass of information to tabulate; but, with the aid of one of our members who was fairly fast at calculations, the task was finished in a few weeks, devoting a few hours each evening to the job. We made a guess at the probable cost of fitting up the establishment. We also guessed the amount of rent, as well as every item of overhead expense. We allowed 12 per cent on the investment, that being in those days regarded as being about the limit of reasonableness. And when we finished our task we took the result, along with our wage scale and agreement, to meet the man whom we expected to have trouble with. While treating us with a fair amount of courtesy, he asserted, with emphatic frequency, that he "could not" stand an increase of wages—we were asking one dollar a week raise—nor did he propose to give our request serious consideration.

My colleagues reached for their hats and were ready to depart. Not so with yours truly. Digging into an inside pocket we laid before the employer "copy" for a proposed statement to the public. In that statement we set forth, in simple language, that the figures we had collected were positively genuine; that the profits being made were admittedly approximate. But even if they were 50 per cent out of the way, the wages paid for the services rendered were as close to stealing service for nothing as to be entitled to that name. The employer naturally showed anger. He did not mince words in telling us that it was none of his employees' damned business how much his stuff cost, nor how much he charged for it; he owned the place and, by the great Jehova, he was going to run it to suit himself.

After he had all the venom off his chest, the question was put to him: "Will you pay the wages asked, or shall we call a strike" and then tell the public our story as outlined in that proposed circular? Again he exploded, and we made up our minds to get out and away from the tempest. But we had failed to size our man correctly. We did not reach the door to the outside before he asked us to let him see what it was that we wanted. He agreed to pay the wages. He probably thought that he would get rid of the crew, put in another, and pull the new men down to the old wage scale. It took him about four weeks to discover his mistake, and after that he played fair, because he feared printers' ink and the story it could relate.

Our members waste time and energy approaching employers unarmed with unquestioned facts. Wage scale committees can not possibly deal fairly with the wage question unless they have the kind of information that their men and women can collect and file at headquarters of the local union.

Employers seldom hesitate to make the statement that they can not afford to pay better wages. In instances they may be justified; but too often they are simply using the old bromide of poor returns on investment. When we are armed with facts, we can divulge enough to make them sit up and do a solemn thinking stunt—the kind which usually converts.

Solid, substantial facts are convincing material. They can be collected, and without any trouble or noise. No waiter is so all-fired busy that he is unable to keep track of the number of people served during each meal. It takes but a moment to make a pencil memorandum of your sales, and you can do that without attracting attention or advertising what you are doing to the world. Asking officers or committees to meet the employers to represent you, yet furnishing them with nothing in the form of unquestioned facts, is equivalent to asking men to go into battle with fish-horns to scare the enemy; it may work, and then again it may not—most likely *not*.

Of course, it takes time to peruse such a lengthy letter, but don't overlook the fact that it took a longer time to construct it—to write it so that you and the members of your local union might take time by the forelock and make the required preparations for expected differences with their employers. Old bills of prices used before the war, some that were "pumped up" during the war, and others issued and used since the signing of the armistice, are cracking fine bits of evidence to have handy for reference.

If you want the market quotations for commodities, more than likely the daily papers in your city carry the market reports. From them you will be able to find the approximate prices for the things your members prepare to sell to the public. Your committee does not have to be expert accountants. There is no mystery in addition, multiplication or subtraction, and most of our boys and girls can make the distance when it comes to figuring out the cost and profit of articles used. This letter does not pretend to cover the subject in its entirety. Just a few necessary suggestions. The rest is up to the members and their chosen leaders. Know the facts; don't be forced to guess your way through. That's the dope, and it can be made to win.

Collected facts need not be made public. The union has any number of records which are held confidential from outsiders; and the same can be made to apply to collected facts and figures relative to sales and approximate profits of employers of our kind of labor. Employers may resent what they may be pleased to call *espionage* of their business, but you won't break any laws by making memorandum of what you are selling and how much you get for salesmanship. If this letter seems too long for the membership to soak up at one sitting, there is nothing to prevent its being reread as often as the members think necessary. We are not looking for any bouquets. We are trying to earn the money we are paid for holding down this job, and we are firmly convinced that what is set forth in this rather lengthy letter is *worthy* of consideration, as well as suggested action. We do not recommend trouble. On the contrary, we want to

avoid it. And with unquestioned facts to use the Boss will wake up and conclude that we know what we want and what we are talking about.

With greetings to all, I am

Yours fraternally,

JERE L. SULLIVAN,
Secretary-Treasurer.

We have concluded that, for the time being, we shall discontinue sending monthly letters to our local unions. Perhaps the membership may find time to peruse some of the letters "which have been submitted but not read."

In the letter herewith reproduced there is sufficient food for several hours' reflection and consideration. The writer is convinced that there is no stronger ammunition than knowledge—trade facts and figures with which to meet selfishness and greed.

JERE L. SULLIVAN.

80-6-18-*****7-***83-6-83-13-8-15

THIS PRIMARY ELECTION—WHAT IT IS ALL ABOUT.

Father Didn't Know or Care, So Mother Herself Found Out.

"Ma, I see in the papers that there is going to be a primary election soon. What kind of an election is that?" This question was asked by fifteen-year-old Tom.

"I don't know, son. I've only voted once, and did not notice whether it was a primary election or some other kind of an election. Father ought to know. He's been voting for years."

"I'm no politician," father said. "I'm a business man. I have all I can do to attend to my business without bothering about the different kinds of elections."

"Well, you vote at all elections, don't you?" asked ma.

"Of course not; I haven't time to vote at every election. I only vote for President, governor, mayor and judges."

"Well, are you going to vote for all of them at this primary election?"

"No; they don't elect a President at a primary election. And, let me see, it wasn't so long ago that they elected a mayor, so I hardly think they are going to vote for one at this primary election. Anyhow, I'm not going to worry about it. The newspapers will tell what the election is about when the time comes."

"Well, I want to know now," said ma, "and I am going to find out." So she called up the mayor's office and was referred to the Board of Elections, and in a very short time she knew all about the coming primary election from Secretary Charles H. Woellner. And this is what she found out:

The word "primary" means "first," in that a primary election is the first or preliminary election, at which each political party "nominates" the candidates of the party for the general election to be held in November. The primary election in Ohio is held on the second Tuesday in August, which this year is August 8. The coming primary is for the purpose of selecting candidates for members of the House of Representatives, called congressmen; for a United States senator and for State and county offices. The only persons who will be actu-

ally elected as officials and not merely as candidates in the primary will be Republican and Democratic county and State Central committeemen. Each party has its own set of candidates for these places. The primary election is held in each of the eighty-eight counties of Ohio.

The State offices for which candidates are to be nominated at the election are: Governor, lieutenant governor, secretary of State, treasurer of State, attorney general, two justices of the Supreme Court, members of the State Senate, of whom three are to be chosen in Hamilton County, and members of the State House of Representatives, of whom eight are to be chosen in Hamilton County. The voters in the Cincinnati Appellate District will also nominate candidates for one place on the Court of Appeals.

County offices for which candidates are to be nominated are: Sheriff, one county commissioner, clerk of courts, county treasurer, county recorder, county surveyor, county prosecuting attorney and county coroner.

When a man or woman enters the polling place to vote at the primary the election officers ask whether the voter desires a Republican or Democratic ticket. Only Republicans are permitted to vote the Republican ticket, and only Democrats may vote the ticket of that party at a primary. The candidate receiving the highest vote becomes the nominee of his party for that office.

Any elector can file a nominating petition with the Board of Elections. This petition must be certified to by five other electors, and must be filed not later than sixty days before the primary election. The last day for filing petitions for the coming primary will be June 9, and the Board of Elections will remain open until midnight on that date to receive such petitions.

The controlling committee of a party is known as the "Central Committee." The County Central Committee is composed of one member from each city ward and one member from each township in the county. In Hamilton County there are 47 members of the Central Committee, composed of 26 from the 26 wards of Cincinnati, 4 each from Norwood and St. Bernard, and 13 from the townships. Each one is considered the party leader in his ward or township, and each has lieutenants, known as "precinct executives." The Central committeeman names the precinct executives. The man elected chairman of the Central Committee is usually the political leader of his party in the county, but not necessarily so. Sometimes the real political leader keeps himself in the background. The Central Committee is the real political power in the city and county, as its indorsements practically determine not only who will be the party nominees for public office, but also most of the appointees in city, county, State and Federal jobs. The State Central Committee is the controlling committee of the party for the State. It consists of one member from each of the twenty-one Congressional Districts of Ohio. Two State committeemen are to be elected from Hamilton County, one from the First and one from the Second Congressional Districts. The County Central Committee will practically determine who they will be. Of the twenty-one candidates for Congress to be nominated by each party at the primary elections, two will be from this county, one from the First and one from the Second District.—ISAAC PICHEL in *Times-Star*.



Section 141. All official announcements printed on the Official Pages of the Mixer and Server shall be read at the first meeting after the journal has been received by the Secretary, and a copy posted at the local union headquarters for the benefit of all those who may have been absent from meetings.

HOW THEY STAND.

California	31
Texas	29
New York	28
Illinois	23
Pennsylvania	23
Washington	19
Ohio	16
Massachusetts	15
New Jersey	14
Missouri	12
Canada	11
Oregon	11
Oklahoma	10
Wyoming	9
Wisconsin	9
Minnesota	8
Connecticut	8
Montana	7
Colorado	7
Kentucky	6
Indiana	5
Arizona	5
Idaho	4
Louisiana	4
Tennessee	4
Michigan	4
Utah	3
Iowa	3
Maryland	3
West Virginia	3
Nebraska	3
Kansas	3
North Dakota	3
Arkansas	2
Rhode Island	2
New Hampshire	2
New Mexico	2
District of Columbia	1
Virginia	1
South Carolina	1
Nevada	1
Maine	1
Alabama	1
Canal Zone	1
Delaware	1

DEATHS DURING MAY, 1922.

Local 1:—M. Roth, Lcp. Fuld, B. Taustein.
 Local 14:—Lee Huie.
 Local 18:—Chas. Vallancourt, John Kennedy.
 Local 30:—Ike Bernstein, John A. Cavanaugh, H. Griffin, Louis Kalazich.
 Local 115:—Corney William.
 Local 131:—Gilbert Whitehead.
 Local 181:—John B. Knoebel.
 Local 239:—R. W. Stevenson.
 Local 279:—Chas. Kessler.
 Local 286:—O. O. Gooch.
 Local 468:—J. H. Folsom.
 Local 487:—William R. Cody, Robt. Fairbanks.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

LOST MEMBERSHIP BOOKS FOR MAY, 1922.

Local 72—Harry Binder.
 Local 392—Calvin Richardson.
 Local 402—Agnes Brown, Mack McClester, Henry Pryer, I. A. Randolph.
 Local 577—J. E. O'Brien.
 Local 865—William Edward Steele, Fred Ferguson.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

CHARTERS ISSUED DURING MAY, 1922.

165 M, Pioneer, Tex.....Joe French
 265 M, Bristow, Okla... John Tamm, O. H. Lauck
 505 M, Columbus, OhioRobt. Lyons
 522 M, Chattanooga, Tenn.....R. E. Croskey
 593 M, Minneapolis, Minn.Leslie Sinton
 634 M, Minneapolis, Minn.....Leslie Sinton

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

There is a letter at the General Office for George M. Bruce, bearing postmark of Rock Island, Illinois. Any one knowing present address of George M. Bruce please advise, and letter will be forwarded.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

INFORMATION WANTED.

Wanted present address of Harry C. Watson, last heard of in the city of St. Louis. He works as cook and waiter. Height, about 5 feet 6 inches, blond hair, large blue eyes. Any information members may have will be appreciated by Mrs. H. C. Watson, 300 Court Street, Marion, Illinois.

A LETTER TO ORGANIZED LABOR

From National Non-Partisan Political Campaign Committee.

To All Organized Labor, Greetings:

The primaries this year will largely determine whether misrule shall hold sway for another two years or more in Congress and state legislatures or whether the people will be represented by those who believe in progress and even-handed justice.

All hope of remedial legislation of a really constructive nature by the present Congress was lost months ago. Subsidies for railroads and ship owners, relieving the well-to-do from taxation by placing the burden through a Sales Tax on those least able to bear it, remission of fines for food profiteers, adding to the number of judges in order to make the jobs more worth while and the issuance of injunctions in labor disputes more easy, have constituted the ruling passion of the reactionaries in Congress. At the same time reactionaries just as active have held the reins in state legislatures, some of which have attempted to pass legislation as vicious as that in which Congress has been interested.

It is therefore most imperative that the wage earners of our country awaken to the serious dangers ahead. It will require the greatest unity of action and determination to defeat those who, because of their lack of regard for the interests of the people, will have all the antagonistic, reactionary forces united in their support.

Upon the shoulders of those who control legislation must rest responsibility for the present unemployment. Through no fault of their own more than 5,000,000 wage earners are idle. They are all willing and anxious to work but they can not find work. The same influences that are striving to break down the standards of Labor have also chosen as victims the farmers of our country. Not only are the wage earners crying for relief but the farmers have their backs to the wall and are just as earnestly and insistently demanding of Congress to do something to save them from bankruptcy.

The American Federation of Labor Non-Partisan Political Campaign Committee therefore appeals to all organized labor and to all justice loving citizens without regard to political party affiliations to unite to defeat those who have proved false to the people, and to support those who have proved by their public acts that they will work and vote for no legislation that will injure the many in order to benefit the privileged few.

The injunction abuse with its attending contempt proceedings has become so flagrant that even a judge here and there has called attention to attending dangers. Members of the United States Senate have declared, in open session, that federal courts (except the U. S. Supreme Court) should be abolished as they are not only duplicating the work of the state courts, but are definitely recognized as "rich men's courts." Hon. William H. Taft, now Chief Justice of the U. S. Supreme Court, has declared there is "no more important question than the improvement of the administration of justice," and to accomplish that end he advised:

"We must make it so the poor man will have as nearly as possible an equal opportunity in litigating as the rich man, and under the present conditions, ashamed as we may be of it, this is not a fact."

The president of the Carnegie Foundation in the introduction to a report on "Justice and the Poor," said:

"The very existence of free government depends upon making the machinery of justice so effective that the citizens of a democracy shall believe in its impartiality and fairness."

The chief justice of the municipal courts of Chicago also adds this warning:

"When litigation is too costly the result for most persons is a denial of justice. Such denial or partial denial of justice engenders social and commercial friction. The sense of helplessness this causes incites citizens to take the law into their own hands. It causes crimes of violence. It saps patriotism and destroys civic pride. It arouses jealousy and breeds contempt for law and government."

These warnings, however, failed to appeal to a West Virginia Federal Judge. He granted an injunction which forbade not only the lawful right of the workers to organize but evicted several thousand boycotted and nearly destitute men, women and children from their homes. Judges in the fifteenth century did not assume more arbitrary power.

Then there is the persistent demand of unfair employers that involuntary servitude should be once more established in the United States. This is to be brought about by compulsory labor laws, which would compel men and women in industry to work for whatever their employers are willing they shall have or be imprisoned. Every effort has been made to prohibit the normal activities of Labor. Such laws would make wage earners the wards of their employers, and they would no longer be free men and free women.

The people are permitted no voice on the most important issues that come before Congress and the state legislatures. This was most flagrantly demonstrated in the passage of the Volstead prohibition enforcement act. Believing that this should be called to the attention of the people, the Executive Council issued a statement on February 25, 1922, as follows:

TO THE AMERICAN PEOPLE:

The American Federation of Labor, as the spokesman of the unorganized as well as the organized toilers, having in mind the interest and the welfare of our people, decided by unanimous vote in its convention held in Denver, in June, 1921, that the Volstead Enforcement Act must be modified so as to promote the manufacture and sale of beer and light wines.

Before this decision was reached the Executive Council of the A. F. of L. had caused to be made an exhaustive investigation of the effects of the Volstead Act. It was shown by this investigation that there had been:

1. A general disregard of the law among all classes of people including those who made the law.
2. Creation of thousands of moonshiners among both country and city dwellers.
3. The creation of an army of bootleggers.
4. An amazing increase in the traffic in poisons and deadly concoctions and drugs.
5. An increased rate of insanity, blindness and crime among the users of these concoctions and drugs.
6. Increase in unemployment due to loss of employment by workers in forty-five industries directly or indirectly connected with the manufacture of liquors.

7. Increase in taxes to city, state and national governments amounting to approximately one thousand million dollars per year.

Having in mind these results of the extreme interpretation of the prohibition amendment contained in the Volstead Act, as well as the enormous expense of the attempt to enforce that unenforceable legislation, it is our conclusion that the act is an improper interpretation of the prohibition amendment, that it is a social and a moral failure, and that it is a dangerous breeder of discontent and of contempt for all law.

Something of the economic effect of the Volstead Law may be seen by considering the fact that in 1918, according to government statistics, \$110,000,000 worth of farm products were consumed by breweries, and that the transportation of these products to the manufacturer and thence to the consumer necessitated the use of 133,666 railroad cars. In addition to this, breweries in operation in 1918 consumed 50,000 carloads of coal. It must be obvious that the total economic effect of the destruction of this industry is tremendous.

The American Federation of Labor always has been the advocate of law and order and always has endeavored to create conditions which would make possible the highest type of citizenship.

We do not protest against the Eighteenth Amendment to the Constitution, which now is a part of the fundamental law of the land. We do not protest against the principle established by the Eighteenth Amendment. It is our contention that the Eighteenth Amendment under a reasonable and proper legislative interpretation would be beneficial to our country and would have the support of the great majority of our people.

The Eighteenth Amendment, however, under the present drastic and unreasonable legislative interpretation has a destructive and deteriorating effect and influence in every direction.

We seek no violation of the Eighteenth Amendment but on the contrary, we declare for a reasonable interpretation of that amendment in order that the law may be enforceable and enforced, and in order that the people of our country may not suffer from an unjust and fanatical interpretation of the Constitution.

We urge, therefore, that all citizens, in every walk of life demand from their representatives and senators in Washington immediate relief from the unwarranted restriction contained in the Volstead Act; and we likewise suggest to the citizenship of our country the wisdom and advisability of bearing in mind the attitude toward this issue of office-holders and aspirants to office in coming elections in order that there may be restored to the people the lawful use of wholesome beer and light wines, which, under the provisions of the Eighteenth Amendment, can and should be rightfully declared as non-intoxicating beverages.

It is to the issues hereinabove presented that the people of our country must direct their activities. If they do not replace the present members of Congress and the state legislatures who have brought on these conditions they will have another two years of struggle and sacrifice.

Therefore, the American Federation of Labor Non-Partisan Political Campaign Committee directs the attention of the wage earners and their sympathizers to two principles that should be followed in the campaign. These are:

No freedom-loving citizen should vote for a candidate who will not pledge himself to oppose any form of compulsory labor law.

No justice-loving citizen should vote for a candidate for any office who will not pledge himself to oppose injunctions and contempt proceedings as a substitute for trial by jury.

Let your slogans be:

No judge-made laws.

Abolish the injunction abuse.

Make justice blind in fact as well as in theory.

Amendments to the Constitution of the United States should guarantee rights, not take them away.

No compulsory labor laws.

No Sales Tax.

No wage earners or farmers to be enslaved.

No subsidies for the privileged few.

No remission of fines to food profiteers.

These issues, upon all of which depend the future of our republic, should be discussed with the organizations of farmers.

Whatever injures labor injures the farmer.

Whatever benefits labor benefits the farmers.

Whatever is the interest of labor and the farmer is for the best interest of all the people except the privileged few. We urge you to be up and doing. The democracy of our republic must be maintained by labor and the farmers and all others who believe in good government.

By authority and direction of Executive Council of American Federation of Labor.

SAM'L GOMPERS.

FRANK MORRISON.

JAS. O'CONNELL.

Executive Committee,

National Non-Partisan Political Campaign Committee.

80-8-18-*****7.***-83-8-83-13-8-15

TO OUR CAPTAIN.

(Adrian C. Anson.)

They have waited—waited yonder for their Captain of the past,

And the time was long in passing—but the Captain comes at last—

He has joined his old companions, mighty victors in the fray,

Men who stood beside their victor in an old and glorious day!

Clarkson, king of the pitchers; Williamson, loved of the fan.

Flint, McCormick and Corcoran, "the smart little bit of a man"—

Burns and Goldsmith and Pettit—ah, but the crowds loved them well—

Sullivan, Darling and Luby—and the greatest of idols, King Kel!

Such were the men he commanded, kings in the grand game of ball—

He was the first and the oldest—yet he outlasted them all!

He coped with Rusie and Radbourne, he met the swift shots of Keefe—

All of them tested his mettle—all of them yielded in grief—

His was a name filled with magic—his was a wonderful prime—

Warrior and masterful leader, lord of a glorious time!

Honest and loyal and kindly—a big man, tender and true—

Such was the towering commander—such was The Captain we knew!

—W. A. Phelan in Cincinnati *Times-Star*, April 15, 1922.

REPORT OF THE INTERNATIONAL AUDITING BOARD**April 30, 1922****HOTEL AND RESTAURANT EMPLOYEES' INTERNATIONAL ALLIANCE AND
BARTENDERS' INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE OF AMERICA.**

CINCINNATI, O., May 19, 1922.

*To the Officers and Members of the Hotel and Restaurant Employees' International Alliance
and Bartenders' International League of America:*

FELLOW MEMBERS—In accordance with Section 119 of the International laws of our organization, we have, with a certified public accountant representing the bonding company, made an examination of the receipts and disbursements of the secretary-treasurer for the six months ended April 30, 1922.

Receipts from locals have been checked in detail and we find same regularly deposited and properly accounted for.

All disbursements have been carefully examined by us, said disbursements being represented by cancelled checks and receipts on file.

Bank accounts were reconciled and found correct.

Bonds and certificates were examined, and we find same duly deposited in safe deposit box of the secretary-treasurer.

The statement as submitted, in our opinion, correctly shows the receipts and disbursements for the six months ended April 30, 1922.

We find the affairs of our International Union conducted in a most thorough and efficient manner, and the system of accounting and records well kept.

S. P. OPLINGER, Local 14, Denver, Colo.

R. M. FARRIS, Local 152, Minneapolis, Minn.

H. B. KEITH, Local 332, East St. Louis, Ill.

STATE OF OHIO, HAMILTON COUNTY, ss.

Be it remembered that on the nineteenth day of May, nineteen hundred and twenty-two (1922), before me, a notary public in and for said county and State, appeared the persons who signed the foregoing document, and severally made oath that their names are S. P. Oplinger, R. M. Farris, H. B. Keith, and that the statements of said document are true, as they verily believe.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence.

CHARLES J. FITZGERALD, Notary Public, Hamilton County, Ohio.

CINCINNATI, O., May 19, 1922.

*To the Officers and Members of the Hotel and Restaurant Employees' International Alliance
and Bartenders' International League of America:*

GENTLEMEN—Complying with Section 119 of your Constitution, examination has been made of the books, records and accounts of your secretary-treasurer, in conjunction with your Auditing Committee, for six months ended April 30, 1922, and we submit herewith Statements of Receipts and Disbursements, Cash Balance and Reconciliation of Bank Accounts, all of which have been duly verified.

Respectfully submitted,

Certified Public Accountant.

STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND DISBURSEMENTS

SIX MONTHS ENDED APRIL 30, 1922

RECEIPTS		DISBURSEMENTS	
Per capita tax	\$50,836.65	Death benefits	\$ 6,900.00
Initiation	1,381.45	Defense	9,652.93
Reinstatements	1,803.80	Bulletins	13,910.00
Initiations and reinstatements allotted to General Fund	7,413.06	Organizers' salaries and expenses	15,068.04
Miscellaneous	2,557.20	Supplies	3,483.61
Supplies	3,850.20	Charters and outfits	69.12
Charters and outfits	180.00	Buttons	547.36
Buttons	611.90	Edward Flore, President, salary	2,100.00
Bulletins	723.38	Edward Flore, President, expenses	553.27
Interest on deposits	647.69	Jere Sullivan, Secretary, salary	2,400.00
Interest on bonds	2,205.67	Office salaries	1,928.00
Protested checks	811.57	Office rent	1,072.05
		Office supplies and expenses	43.73
		Postage, etc.	545.47
		Expressage and telegrams	306.19
		Tax, American Federation of Labor ..	2,684.33
		Tax, Union Label Trade Department ..	600.00
		Auditing books and reports	407.00
		Insurance	27.58
		Protested checks	781.37
		Janitor, wages	90.00
		Miscellaneous	187.50
Total Receipts	\$73,022.57	Total Disbursements	\$63,357.55
Cash Balance October 31, 1921	35,210.94	Cash Balance April 30, 1922	44,875.96
Total	\$108,233.51	Total	\$108,233.51

MONTHLY STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND DISBURSEMENTS

SIX MONTHS ENDED APRIL 30, 1922

RECEIPTS		DISBURSEMENTS	
November	\$11,527.37	November	\$10,838.78
December	14,591.49	December	12,655.65
January	11,921.77	January	10,827.85
February	10,793.48	February	10,962.54
March	12,611.83	March	9,694.97
April	11,576.63	April	8,377.76
Total	\$73,022.57	Total	\$63,357.55
Cash Balance October 31, 1921	35,210.94	Cash Balance April 30, 1922	44,875.96
	\$108,233.51		\$108,233.51

STATEMENT OF ASSETS AND CONDITION OF FUNDS

APRIL 30, 1922

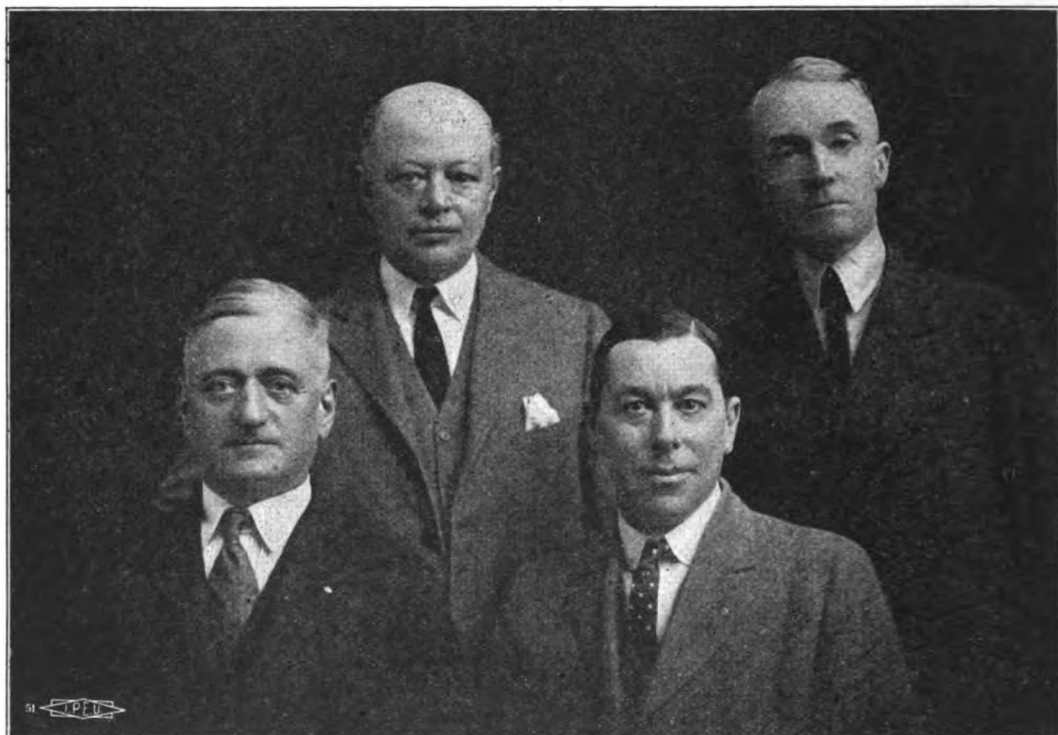
General Fund	\$ 4,130.39	Represented by	
Death Fund	139,812.67	Cash in bank	\$44,813.90
Defense Fund	163.87	Cash in office	62.06
Convention Fund	1,204.10	Liberty Loan Bonds (par value, \$96,150)	95,460.07
		Canadian Bonds and Certificates (par value, \$5,161.50)	4,975.00
Total	\$145,311.03	Total	\$145,311.03

STATEMENT OF CASH AND RECONCILIATION OF BANK ACCOUNTS

APRIL 30, 1922

Balance as per statement, Fifth-Third National Bank, open account	\$10,026.02	
Less—Outstanding checks	1,981.23—	\$8,044.79
Balance, Fifth-Third National Bank, Surplus Account.....		3,513.09
“ Fifth-Third National Bank, on deposit		10,287.23
“ Pearl Market Bank, Cincinnati.....		20,475.70
“ Royal Bank of Canada.....		2,493.09
Total Cash in Bank.....		\$44,813.90
Cash in office.....		62.06
Total Cash		\$44,875.96

INTERNATIONAL AUDITORS.



GUY H. KENNEDY
Certified Public Accountant

HUNTER B. KEITH
Local 332, East St. Louis, Ill.

S. P. OPLINGER
Local 14, Denver, Colo.

R. M. FARRIS
Local 152, Minneapolis, Minn.

THREE FUNDAMENTAL PRINCIPLES.

“No freedom-loving citizen should vote for any candidate who will not pledge himself to oppose any form of compulsory labor law.

“No justice-loving citizen should vote for a candidate for any office who will not pledge himself to oppose injunctions and contempt proceedings as a substitute for trial by jury.

“No freedom-loving citizen should vote for any candidate who will not pledge himself to vote for legislation abolishing child labor.”

PRESIDENT'S PAGE

BUFFALO, N. Y., May 25, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—For months we have been painting the picture of optimism and urging organization of our boys and girls. The results of those efforts have not been as successful as we would like to have had them; the response to our appeal was not as enthusiastic as we anticipated; the vigor and spirit necessary did not enter into the campaign and there seemed to be a lack of something that spelled success. However, if we did not move forward, we at least, to some degree, have succeeded in stopping the backward slide and the wheel of progress is now slowly turning itself in the opposite direction; its movement in that direction is distinct to be continuous and steady from now on and the application of the right kind of energy will set it going at a speed that will marvel us and with it will come a new day filled with inspiration and a determination which will force our organizations out of the rut that they were traveling in and put them on the road that will carry them back to their former status numerically, and the momentum will be so forceful that it will carry our International union to the goal that we sought before the eighteenth federal amendment or the depression in business as an aftermath of the war, disfigured this beautiful country of ours.

Stop crowding! There is plenty of room for all of us to get in our work. If we all do a little and co-operate with each other, none need be crowded out and all will share in the great accomplishments that will follow.

Can we take proprietors into our union? Certainly you can. A proprietor may be elected to passive membership. He must file a regular application (marked passive member) and it must go through the same channels as an application for active membership, investigated and balloted on, and if it receives a majority vote of the members present at the meeting the applicant becomes a passive member without any further ceremonies. There is no initiation or obligation for an employer to assume after being accepted into passive membership; his obligation is contained and assumed when he signs the application for membership. In that he agrees, if elected, to conform to the rules, abide by the regulations, and extend sympathy, aid and relief to the needy, distressed or persecuted members of the union, as in his ability lies. This obligation, however, does not entitle him to attend the meetings of the local, or to a voice or vote in its affairs. His status of membership differs from that of a passive member who assumed the oath and obligation of membership when assuming active membership in the local, in that if he should cease to be an employer and desires to assume active membership, that he would have to then assume the regular oath of membership as provided by the ritual of the International Union.

Why did our convention in Cleveland decide in making proprietors eligible to passive membership? It was done for the purpose of caring for the men and women who operate small establishments where no help is employed; or, for those who form a partnership or corporation for the purpose of conducting a hotel, restaurant or beverage business and who do all their own work. The labor movement in some cities has held that if an employer or employers do their own work and the local union of their trade denies them admission to membership, that an unfairness can not be issued against their establishment. In order to meet that condition it became necessary to provide a way by which such men and women could apply for and secure limited membership which would entitle them to the recognition of our fellow trade unionist, as union men and women, and so long as their establishments are conducted in a manner that would not detract from the standards set by our international and local union, they could, upon the signing of an agreement that accompanies our labels, secure a house card.

Organization is the essential thing. Not only the organization of the hotel and higher type of restaurant employes, but organization of all types of hotel, restaurant, beverage and catering employes, whether employed on land or sea, on the railroads or in the more modern method of travel—the air—if they are a part of the catering industry, we are concerned about organizing them, and if they can meet the standards set for membership by our International Union, then they should be urged to become a part of our institution. Men and women of labor can not always look to the higher type of catering establishments for their food; they must of necessity, sometimes, look to the more moderate price establishments, and they have a moral right to insist that they be catered to in those establishments by men or women who carry a union card of our International Union. Therefore, we must give careful thought and study to the organizing of the workers in the small and moderate price houses. We should display just as much interest and enthusiasm in securing the membership of the employes in those establishments as we would in seeking the membership of those of the other type of establishments. We can not look with contempt upon the little fellow; he may only be working in a lunch room today, but tomorrow may find him an unorganized competitor for your job. Get him in the early stages of his activities in the industry and make a trade unionist out of him; educate him and establish within him a character and understanding, so that you need never fear that he will become an unfair competitor for your position. They have ambitions and desires, and if they are cultivated in the right direction, they make splendid and enthusiastic members—the kind that help to make conditions better for all—and

with their aid and co-operation, the men and women in the catering and beverage industry will secure for themselves the things in life that are now denied them.

Let us express the hope that all our ambitions in life will be forthcoming to us and that through our activities and aid we may succeed in bringing to all the workers in our industry, freedom and remuneration that will not alone care for the present, but provide for some of the comforts that we must look forward to for the future.

My expenses for the month are as follows:

May—	
13—To Toronto	\$4 42
14—To Buffalo	4 42
21—To Toronto	4 42
22—To Buffalo	4 42
Postage	4 00
Telegrams	1 63
Traveling expenses	14 00
Total.....	\$37 31
Fraternally submitted,	
EDWARD FLORE,	
General President.	

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1152.

May 5, 1922.

MR. WILLIAM B. JOYCE, 48 Tyson Avenue, Floral Park, N. Y.:

DEAR SIR—I have before me your appeal from the findings of the Local Joint Executive Board of New York City, which board sustained the action of Local 3 and denied your appeal.

Your appeal is based upon the following grounds:

"(a) That the said board was not properly or legally constituted;

"(b) That appellant was deprived of the right and privileges guaranteed to him by the constitution of the United States and of the State of New York, in the following respect:

"(1) Representation of counsel;

"(2) To be judged by his peers;

"(3) To be faced by his accusers;

"(4) To a fair, just and impartial hearing.

"(c) The judgment of the Local Joint Executive Board is inconsistent, in that it provides 'That the actions of Local 3 in this case be sustained' and also provides 'Your appeals are therefore denied,' and said findings are therefore contrary to law."

The Local Joint Executive Board of New York City submits the following under date of April 24, 1922, in answer to your appeal:

"(1) That none but legally seated delegates were present when the vote on the appeal was taken;

"(2) That Joyce was given the privilege to have counsel with the provision however, that such counsel must be a member of our International Union or of the American Federation of Labor. He refused to avail himself of this privilege, but demanded to be represented by outside counsel, which was denied to him."

Upon a careful study of the testimony and briefs submitted in connection with this appeal, I find that while there were members of the International Union present at the meeting of the Local Joint

Executive Board while the testimony and arguments were being presented to said Board, who were not accredited delegates, that before the vote was taken, those members were requested to withdraw from the meeting room, and did withdraw, and that none but accredited delegates to the Board were present when the vote was taken. That the appellant was invited and requested to be present at the said meeting and did appear and because he was denied the right of representation by legal counsel, he refused to accept of the privilege accorded him and withdrew.

The claim of the appellant that he was denied the right and privilege guaranteed him by the constitution of the United States and of the State of New York, in that he was denied the right of legal counsel; to be judged by his own peers; to face his accusers; and to a fair, just and impartial hearing, is not borne out by facts. The right to be represented by counsel was not denied him, so long as such counsel was a member of the International Union or the American Federation of Labor. There is no law in the constitution of the United States or the State of New York which guarantees to a member of an organization the right of representation by counsel other than members of its own constituent part, within the tribunal of its own organization. The right to be judged by his own peers was not denied him, in that the delegates to the Local Joint Executive Board were men of his own peer. The right to face his accusers was not denied him, in that his accusers were present at the meeting to which the appellant was invited. The right to a fair, just and impartial trial was assured the appellant when he was given notice of the time, place and date of such meeting at which his appeal was to be heard and his refusal to take part in such meeting cannot be construed as warranting the implication that a fair, just and impartial trial was not given the appellant.

It is the judgment of this office that you were given every opportunity guaranteed you under the constitution of the International Union, to defend your position before the Local Joint Executive Board on your appeal to that body, and that no right or privilege to which you were legally entitled was denied you. Your appeal therefore is not sustained.

Fraternally yours,

EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1153.

May 9, 1923.

MRS. MARGARET SPRINGER, Local 14, Hotel Washington, San Francisco, Calif.:

DEAR MADAM AND SISTER—I have before me the charges filed against you by Local 424, of Klamath Falls, Oregon, for accepting employment in an unfair restaurant in their jurisdiction; we also have your plea in connection with the same. We hereby adjudge you guilty of the charge and penalize you in the sum of \$25 and to stand suspended from membership until the same is paid.

Fraternally yours,

EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

Decision No. 1154.

May 19, 1922.

MR. FRED WILTHAGEN, Local 30, 828 Mission Street, San Francisco, Calif.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have before me the charges filed against you by Local 542 of Modesto, California, and your statement in connection therewith. We are also in receipt of a statement from Local 30, advising that as far as their records show, you have never been suspended and that they have never had occasion to discipline you for any infraction of their laws.

Your acknowledgment of guilt with qualifications does not appear to be a frank statement of the truth. We cannot assimilate the thought that you with several years of membership to your credit, could work in an unfair establishment for a number of months without having full knowledge of the wrong that you were doing. Your efforts to criticize the activities of Local 542 in connection with the establishment in question, is not accepted with any thought of sincerity.

You are therefore adjudged guilty of the charges entered against you and penalized in the sum of \$25. You are given thirty days in which to pay the said fine or stand suspended from membership in this International Union.

Fraternally yours,

EDWARD FLORE,

General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1155.

May 24, 1922.

MR. H. A. NICHOLS, 209 A. N. Tower Avenue, Centralia, Wash.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have before me your appeal from the decision of Local 316, of Centralia, Washington, which local union expelled you from membership, the same having been temporary set aside, so that you could enjoy the rights of membership pending your appeal. We have had an investigation made of your activities in connection with the subject matter referred to in the charges and find that those activities warranted the conclusion reached by Local 316. We therefore withdraw the temporary setting aside of their action of expulsion and approve of the judgment rendered by them.

Your appeal is not sustained.

Fraternally yours,

EDWARD FLORE,

General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1156.

May 25, 1922.

MISS MAY HOLDEN, East Seventh and Yamhill Streets, Portland, Oregon:

DEAR MISS—I have before me your appeal from the decision of Local 305, which local union expelled you from membership (the Local Joint Executive Board passing appeal on to this office without rendering judgment).

After a careful review of the testimony offered, we find that the evidence and facts presented to Local 305 warranted their action and we approve of their findings.

Your appeal is not sustained.

Yours truly,

EDWARD FLORE,

General President.

IN THE DRIFTWAY.

Since writing in a disparaging way of the *Congressional Record* as a work of literature, numerous protests have bobbed up to assert that this sedate Washington daily is filled with more thrills than the "Arabian Nights" and more humor than the comic sections of all the newspapers of the country combined. Maybe it is, but as the Drifter rarely reads anything but headlines—and the *Congressional Record* has none to speak of—he can hardly be expected to know all this. However, the Drifter has lately been burrowing into the pages of this heretofore unesteemed and misprized contemporary and he admits there is gold to be found amidst the dross of words and figures. Take the speech of the Hon. Bill G. Lowry of Mississippi, for instance, on military appropriations. The Hon. Bill began delicately by suggesting that "those gentlemen who claim not to know what a bloc is should study the part of their anatomy above their necks." Thereafter he rambled on with various ideas—some pat and some patter—until finally he hit into a Negro fable, to tell which was apparently his chief excuse for rising. That it was a good excuse the Drifter admits, and hastens to reprint the fable herewith:

Ole Mistah Billy William Goat
Had all the whiskers he could tote,
And when he tuck and shaved 'em off
He got pneumony and a cough.

He sent for Doctah Rambo Sheep
Who said, "Dat cold am mighty deep,
But," says he, "maybe you kin pull
Thru if you wrap yo'self in wool."

Then Doctah Gander come along
And say, "Dat cold am mighty strong;
My 'pinion is you sho' is dead
Ef you don't git a feeder bed."

An den old Doctah Turtle come
And say, "You gwine to yo' long home;
You sho'ly never kin get well,
Ef you don't git yo'self a shell."

And den ole Billy William cuss
And say he don't know who to trus',
But dey's all dead an' gone an' quit
And ole man William's livin' yit.

Taken as a whole the debates in Congress remind the Drifter of an incident at a meeting which he once attended. At a most inopportune moment a rather obtuse person stood up and began to speak. Fixing him with a chilly eye, the chairman asked sharply: "For what purpose does the gentleman rise?" Nothing daunted, the gentleman replied with the easy assurance of one who knows exactly what he is about: "I rise to talk."—THE DRIFTER, in *The Nation*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

WAY DOWN EAST.

In the State of Maine the voters take it for granted that whomsoever they send to Washington shall vote with the drys, at least that was the mental attitude before the operation of the Volstead law. The records in the Senate and House do not show a wet vote from July 31, 1917 to June 27, 1921.

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY-TREASURER FOR MAY, 1922

Local No.		Local No.		Local No.	
1 W, New York, N. Y.	Apr., 1922	188 B, Pittsburgh, Pa.	Apr., 1922	384 SCP, Oakland, Cal.	Feb., 1922
2 W, Brooklyn, N. Y.	Apr., "	189 W, Portland, Ore.	Apr., "	387 M, Ft. Dodge, Ia.	Apr., "
3 B, New York, N. Y.	Apr., "	190 B, Bethlehem, Pa.	Jan., "	389 B, Carnegie, Pa.	Jan., "
4 B, Hoboken, N. J.	Apr., "	195 M, Kingman, Ariz.	Mar., "	391 M, LeGrande, Ore.	Jan., "
5 W, New York, N. Y.	Mar., "	196 W, Buffalo, N. Y.	Mar., "	392 MC, Mobile, Ala.	May, "
7 W, Chicago, Ill.	Apr., "	197 B, Hamilton, Ont., Can.	Apr., "	394 M, South Chicago, Ill.	Aug., "
8 B, Denver, Colo.	Apr., "	199 B, Jamestown, N. Y.	May, "	395 M, White Plains, N. Y.	Jan., "
10 W, Hoboken, N. J.	Apr., "	200 B, Hartford, Conn.	Mar., "	397 M, Parsons, Kan.	Feb., "
11 WC, New York City	Apr., "	201 M, Haverhill, Mass.	Apr., "	398 M, Manchester, N. H.	Apr., "
12 M, San Antonio, Tex.	Apr., "	203 C, St. Louis, Mo.	Apr., "	399 M, Ranger, Tex.	Apr., "
14 W, Denver, Colo.	Mar., "	207 C, Portland, Ore.	Apr., "	400 M, Spokane, Wash.	Apr., "
17 W, Los Angeles, Cal.	Mar., "	208 RRM, St. Louis, Mo.	Mar., "	402 M, San Diego, Cal.	Apr., "
18 C, Denver, Colo.	Apr., "	210 M, Abilene, Tex.	Apr., "	403 M, Breckenridge, Tex.	Apr., "
19 W, Kansas City, Mo.	Apr., "	213 M, Herrin, Ill.	Mar., "	405 M, Bonham, Tex.	May, "
20 W, St. Louis, Mo.	Apr., "	215 M, Bristow, Okla.	Feb., "	407 M, Manchester, N. H.	Feb., "
22 M, Butte, Mont.	Apr., "	216 M, Toledo, O.	May, "	413 M, Tucson, Ariz.	Apr., "
23 C, Omaha, Neb.	Apr., "	217 B, New Haven, Conn.	May, "	420 B, Kansas City, Mo.	Apr., "
25 M, Hot Springs, Ark.	Apr., "	219 W, New York, N. Y.	Apr., "	424 M, Klamath Falls, Ore.	Apr., "
28 M, Vancouver, B. C.	Apr., "	220 M, Eureka, Cal.	Apr., "	425 M, Sherman, Tex.	May, "
29 B, New York, N. Y.	Apr., "	222 B, Dayton, O.	Apr., "	426 M, Wallace, Idaho	Apr., "
30 W, San Francisco, Cal.	Apr., "	223 M, Des Moines, Ia.	Feb., "	427 C, Missoula, Mont.	Apr., "
31 M, Oakland, Cal.	Apr., "	224 B, Erie, Pa.	May, "	429 B, Portsmouth, O.	May, "
32 M, St. Joseph, Mo.	May, "	226 M, Lincoln, Neb.	Mar., "	436 M, Chico, Cal.	Mar., "
33 C, Seattle, Wash.	Mar., "	228 B, Albany, N. Y.	Apr., "	437 M, Indianapolis, Ind.	Feb., "
34 M, Boston, Mass.	Apr., "	230 M, South Bend, Tex.	Mar., "	438 B, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.	Apr., "
39 M, Pittsburg, Kan.	Apr., "	234 C, Detroit, Mich.	Apr., "	440 M, Montreal, Que., Can.	Apr., "
41 B, San Francisco, Cal.	Mar., "	236 M, Goose Creek, Tex.	Jan., "	442 M, Raton, N. M.	Jan., "
43 M, Pueblo, Colo.	Apr., "	237 M, Pittsburgh, Pa.	Apr., "	449 B, Altoona, Pa.	Apr., "
44 C, San Francisco, Cal.	Mar., "	239 W, Seattle, Wash.	Apr., "	451 M, Everett, Wash.	Apr., "
45 M, Reno, Nev.	Apr., "	240 WS, Seattle, Wash.	Apr., "	457 MS, Butte, Mont.	Apr., "
48 WS, San Francisco, Cal.	Apr., "	242 M, Charleston, W. Va.	Apr., "	458 C, Minneapolis, Minn.	Mar., "
		246 M, Oklahoma City, Okla.	Mar., "	459 M, Victoria, B. C., Can.	Mar., "
				466 B, Wilmington, Del.	Apr., "
50 M, Fairmont, W. Va.	May, "	248 WS, St. Louis, Mo.	Apr., "	468 C, Los Angeles, Cal.	Apr., "
51 B, St. Louis, Mo.	Apr., "	251 M, Dickerson, N. D.	Feb., "	470 W, Schenectady, N. Y.	Mar., "
58 W, New Orleans, La.	Apr., "	253 B, Alliance, O.	May, "	471 M, Albany, N. Y.	Apr., "
59 M, Milwaukee, Wis.	Apr., "	254 W, Waterbury, Conn.	Apr., "	472 M, El Reno, Okla.	Feb., "
61 M, Tacoma, Wash.	Apr., "	258 RRM, New York, N. Y.	Jan., "	474 M, Edmonton, Alta., Canada	Mar., "
62 M, Fresno, Cal.	Apr., "	259 B, Edwardsville, Ill.	Mar., "		
64 B, Milwaukee, Wis.	Apr., "	261 WC, Louisville, Ky.	Mar., "	475 M, Lawton, Okla.	Mar., "
66 C, Buffalo, N. Y.	Apr., "	262 B, Newcastle, Pa.	Apr., "	476 M, Marshallfield, Ore.	Apr., "
68 B, Cincinnati, O.	Apr., "	264 M, Lake Charles, La.	Apr., "	479 B, LaCrosse, Wis.	Apr., "
69 M, Galveston, Tex.	Apr., "	265 M, Bristow, Okla.	May, "	480 DSM, Ft. Worth, Tex.	Mar., "
70 B, Brooklyn, N. Y.	Apr., "	266 C, Kansas City, Mo.	Apr., "	482 B, Butler, Pa.	Mar., "
72 W, Cincinnati, O.	Apr., "	269 B, South Norwalk, Conn.	Apr., "	484 WS, Chicago, Ill.	Apr., "
74 M, Aurora, Ill.	Feb., "			485 RRP, Memphis, Tenn.	Mar., "
76 B, Syracuse, N. Y.	Apr., "	271 M, Petaluma, Cal.	May, "	487 SDD, Seattle, Wash.	Apr., "
77 B, Boston, Mass.	Apr., "	273 M, Springfield, Mass.	Mar., "	488 B, Jersey City, N. J.	Apr., "
78 B, Uniontown, Pa.	May, "	279 W, Philadelphia, Pa.	Apr., "	489 M, Galesburg, Ill.	Apr., "
79 B, Louisville, Ky.	Apr., "	284 B, Los Angeles, Cal.	Mar., "	490 M, Tucumcari, N. M.	Mar., "
81 B, Holyoke, Mass.	Apr., "	285 B, Providence, R. I.	Mar., "	491 M, Atlantic City, N. J.	Mar., "
85 B, Lowell, Mass.	May, "	286 B, Peoria, Ill.	Mar., "	492 M, Quebec, Que., Can.	Apr., "
89 B, Chicago, Ill.	Apr., "	290 M, Salem, Mass.	Apr., "	496 SDD, Portland, Ore.	Apr., "
92 B, Marlboro, Mass.	Apr., "	294 M, Yakima, Wash.	Apr., "	503 WS, Kansas City, Mo.	Apr., "
93 B, Haverhill, Mass.	Mar., "	295 M, Wheeling, W. Va.	Mar., "	505 M, Columbus, O.	May, "
100 B, New Bedford, Mass.	Mar., "	298 M, Wenatchee, Wash.	Apr., "	508 M, Atlantic City, N. J.	Apr., "
101 M, Great Falls, Mont.	Mar., "	299 M, Burkburnett, Tex.	Apr., "	509 M, Chickasha, Okla.	Apr., "
102 B, Granite City, Ill.	Apr., "	300 W, Toronto, Ont., Can.	Apr., "	510 M, Pocatello, Idaho	Apr., "
106 M, Cleveland, O.	Apr., "	303 M, Electra, Tex.	Mar., "	511 M, Orange, Tex.	Jan., "
107 WS, Cleveland, O.	Apr., "	304 M, Hartford, Conn.	Mar., "	512 CM, Bonham, Tex.	Apr., "
109 M, Newark, N. J.	Mar., "	305 WS, Portland, Ore.	Apr., "	513 M, Baird, Tex.	Mar., "
110 M, San Francisco, Cal.	Mar., "	306 M, Williston, N. D.	Apr., "	516 B, Chillicothe, O.	Apr., "
111 M, Oatman, Ariz.	Apr., "	307 M, Providence, R. I.	Apr., "	521 M, Mandau, N. D.	Feb., "
112 WS, Boston, Mass.	Apr., "	308 M, Portland, Me.	Apr., "	522 M, Chattanooga, Tenn.	May, "
115 B, Philadelphia, Pa.	Apr., "	310 M, Portland, Ore.	Apr., "	523 B, Kenosha, Wis.	Mar., "
117 B, Belleville, Ill.	Apr., "	311 M, Astoria, Ore.	Mar., "	524 M, Miles City, Mont.	Mar., "
118 M, Akron, O.	Apr., "	312 B, Chattanooga, Tenn.	June, "	528 MF, Seattle, Wash.	May, "
119 M, Silverton, Colo.	Apr., "	315 W, Montreal, Que., Can.	May, "	529 M, Bellingham, Wash.	Apr., "
120 B, Utica, N. Y.	Mar., "	316 M, Centralia, Wash.	Apr., "	531 M, Jefferson City, Mo.	May, "
124 B, Trenton, N. J.	Feb., "	318 B, Putnam, Conn.	May, "	532 B, Baltimore, Md.	Mar., "
126 B, Oneonta, N. Y.	June, "	319 M, Siouxville, Ia.	Jan., "	536 M, Minneapolis, Minn.	Apr., "
128 M, Superior, Wis.	Apr., "	322 B, Racine, Wis.	Apr., "	538 RRM, Seattle, Wash.	Apr., "
131 B, Newark, N. J.	Apr., "	323 M, Palestine, Tex.	Apr., "	539 CC, Charleston, S. C.	Apr., "
134 B, Scranton, Pa.	Apr., "	325 M, Duncan, Okla.	Apr., "	542 M, Modesta, Cal.	Apr., "
135 M, Tulsa, Okla.	Apr., "	326 C, Pittsburgh, Pa.	Apr., "	544 M, Douglas, Wyo.	Mar., "
141 M, Visalia, Cal.	Mar., "	327 W, Peoria, Ill.	Mar., "	548 M, St. Paul, Minn.	Apr., "
142 M, Eldorado, Ark.	Apr., "	329 M, Lynn, Mass.	Apr., "	550 M, Bakersfield, Cal.	Mar., "
143 M, Omaha, Neb.	Apr., "	330 M, Twin Falls, Idaho	Feb., "	552 CC, Richmond, Va.	Apr., "
149 B, Newport, Ky.	Apr., "	331 M, Greenville, Tex.	Feb., "	556 C, St. Paul, Minn.	Mar., "
150 W, Syracuse, N. Y.	Mar., "	332 M, East St. Louis, Ill.	Mar., "	557 M, Greebuhl, Wyo.	May, "
152 B, Minneapolis, Minn.	Apr., "	335 WS, Toledo, O.	Feb., "	560 M, Vallejo, Cal.	Apr., "
154 M, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.	Apr., "	337 M, Cheyenne, Okla.	Apr., "	561 M, Sacramento, Cal.	Apr., "
156 B, Paducah, Ky.	Apr., "	338 M, Knoxville, Tenn.	Apr., "	567 M, Olympia, Wash.	Mar., "
158 W, Wichita Falls, Tex.	Apr., "	347 WS, Buffalo, N. Y.	Apr., "	568 RRM, Portland, Ore.	Mar., "
159 B, Meriden, Conn.	Mar., "	349 M, Auburn, Wash.	May, "	569 B, Harrisburg, Pa.	Apr., "
161 M, Brockton, Mass.	Apr., "	353 WC, St. Louis, Mo.	Apr., "	571 M, Idaho Falls, Idaho	Apr., "
165 M, Pioneer, Tex.	May, "	356 B, New London, Conn.	May, "	572 M, Stockton, Cal.	Apr., "
167 C, Cleveland, O.	Apr., "	357 WS, Rochester, N. Y.	May, "	575 W, Jersey City, N. J.	Mar., "
168 M, Amarillo, Tex.	Apr., "	361 B, Allentown, Pa.	Apr., "	577 M, Mexia, Tex.	Mar., "
171 B, Rochester, N. Y.	Apr., "	364 M, Pendleton, Ore.	Apr., "	579 M, Dayton, O.	Apr., "
172 M, Henryetta, Okla.	Apr., "	365 M, Sapulpa, Okla.	Mar., "	581 M, Ogden, Utah	Mar., "
175 B, Buffalo, N. Y.	Apr., "	376 B, South Chicago, Ill.	Apr., "	584 M, Topeka, Kan.	Mar., "
177 C, Cincinnati, O.	Apr., "	378 B, Bakersfield, Cal.	Apr., "	586 M, Coalinga, Cal.	Apr., "
180 M, San Jose, Cal.	Apr., "	380 M, Bisbee, Ariz.	Mar., "	588 M, Shreveport, La.	Mar., "
181 B, Easton, Pa.	Apr., "	381 C, Brooklyn, N. Y.	Apr., "	589 M, Bloomington, Ill.	Apr., "
185 W, Bicknell, Ind.	Jan., "	382 RRM, Louisville, Ky.	Mar., "	590 B, Fond du Lac, Wis.	Apr., "

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY-TREASURER—Continued

Local No.	Date Local		Date Local	
582 M. Winnipeg, Man., Canada	1922	1 634 Rein. of local.....	16 50	8 Leslie Lancaster, M. A.
583 WS, Minneapolis, Minn., May	1922	1 458 Mar., supplies, buttons.	75 20	8 L.
585 M. La Junta, Colo., Feb.	"	2 89 April, supplies	23 80	8 12 April
587 M. Calgary, Alta., Can. Apr.	"	2 286 March	10 00	8 Rein. W. P. Bridges,
600 C. Duluth, Minn., Mar.	"	2 436 Feb., Mar., bound M. &	24 80	8 Local 58
604 MC, Orange, Tex., Feb.	"	2 437 February, supplies	33 20	8 303 March
605 MC, Indianapolis, Ind., Jan.	"	2 763 March	59 80	8 815 Bound M. & S., supplies
611 MC, Williamsport, Pa., Apr.	"	2 842 Supplies, buttons	7 50	8 391 Buttons
612 M. Helena, Mont., Apr.	"	2 Rein. L. E. Jewett, Lo-	7 50	8 488 April
615 M. Paris, Tex., Apr.	"	2 cal 557	28 80	8 522 Charter and outfit
616 HM, Sacramento, Cal., Mar.	"	2 854 Feb., Mar., Apr.	2 00	8 183 Charter and outfit
618 M. Anacortes, Wash., Apr.	"	2 Bud Larson, M. A. L.	5 60	8 259 March
626 M. Walla, Walla, Wash. Mar.	"	2 78 May	2 80	8 835 Dec., Jan., Feb.
627 B. Cairo, Ill., May	"	2 93 March	13 25	8 510 March, supplies, stamps
630 WS, St. Paul, Minn., Jan.	"	2 Rein. I. F. McDonald,	92 80	9 45 Supplies
634 ML, Minneapolis, Minn., May	"	2 Local 755	68 40	9 49 April
637 B. Manitowac, Wis., Apr.	"	2 188 April	3 20	9 177 April
638 M. Haynesville, La., Mar.	"	3 5 March	11 20	9 240 April
639 WS, Los Angeles, Cal., Mar.	"	3 8 March, April	1 25	9 253 May
659 M. Dallas, Tex., Apr.	"	3 32 April, buttons	44 60	9 311 March
670 M. West Frankfort, Ill., Apr.	"	3 39 Supplies	25 30	9 413 April
673 M. San Bernardino, Cal., Apr.	"	3 77 April	57 80	9 Rein. Frank Wilson, M.
676 SDD, Vancouver, B. C., Apr.	"	3 471 April, supplies	10 20	9 A. L.
680 M. Miami, Ariz., Apr.	"	3 754 March	2 60	9 457 April
681 M. Long Beach, Cal., Apr.	"	3 852 April, May, June.	17 80	9 748 Buttons, supplies
685 B. Eau Claire, Wis., Mar.	"	3 531 May	137 50	9 492 April, bound M. & S.,
690 B. Owensboro, Ky., Apr.	"	3 587 March, bound M. & S.	7 05	9 cash
692 M. Virden, Ill., Apr.	"	3 589 Supplies	36 20	9 639 Supplies
703 M. Anaheim, Cal., Jan.	"	3 150 March	6 00	9 794 April
705 W. Detroit, Mich., Apr.	"	3 Interest	32 20	9 262 April, bound M. & S.
709 M. Mt. Clemens, Mich., Apr.	"	3 120 Jan., Feb., Mar., bal.	8 00	9 581 March
714 B. Joliet, Ill., May	"	4 due supplies	11 25	9 338 April
717 W. Baltimore, Md., Apr.	"	4 161 March	5 40	9 181 April
719 C. New York City, Mar.	"	4 222 April	20 80	9 487 Buttons
720 M. Hammond, Ind., Dec., 1921	"	4 438 April	10 60	9 76 April
721 B. Salt Lake City, Utah, Mar., 1922	"	4 509 April, supplies	11 80	9 85 April, May
728 WS, Detroit, Mich., Apr.	"	4 579 April	2 40	9 115 April
730 M. Bremerton, Wash., Apr.	"	4 586 March	115 40	9 152 April, supplies
737 B. York, Pa., Apr.	"	4 848 April, buttons	198 60	10 322 March, April, bound M.
739 B. Brownsville, Pa., May	"	4 261 March, cash	6 20	10 & S.
742 B. Southbridge, Mass., Apr.	"	4 332 March	35 20	10 337 Stamps, supplies, but-
748 W. Ft. Worth, Tex., Apr.	"	4 101 March, supplies	10 60	10 tons
753 M. Desdemona, Tex., Jan.	"	4 102 April	10 60	10 17 Supplies
754 M. San Pedro, Cal., Mar.	"	4 479 April	74 70	10 197 April
762 B. Harrison and Kearney,	"	4 480 February	23 40	10 213 Stamps
N. J., Apr.	"	4 826 March	1 25	10 Rein. Stella Walker, Lo-
763 W. Rochester, N. Y., Mar.	"	5 17 March	83 40	10 cal 668
771 M. Taft, Cal., Apr.	"	5 110 March	8 40	10 58 April, supplies
777 M. Beaumont, Tex., Apr.	"	5 209 April, buttons	10 60	10 349 April
781 W. Washington, D. C., Apr.	"	5 337 April	5 50	10 811 April, cash
788 M. Springfield, Ill., Mar.	"	5 357 May	5 00	11 177 Balance due supplies
791 M. Aberdeen, Wash., Mar.	"	5 550 March, supplies	5 00	11 337 Error April report
792 M. Denver, Colo., Apr.	"	5 375 Bound M. & S., bal. due	27 80	11 361 April
794 M. Linton, Ind., Apr.	"	5 March report	4 75	11 659 Supplies
797 B. Cristobal, Canal Zone	"	5 31 Error March report	4 30	11 119 April, supplies
801 M. Joliet, Ill., Apr.	"	5 310 April	9 40	11 223 February, supplies
806 M. Houston, Tex., Apr.	"	5 Charles McLaughlin, M.	44 10	11 300 On account
808 M. Lewiston, Mont., May	"	5 A. L.	42 60	11 815 March
810 WS, Atlantic City, N. J., Mar.	"	5 781 April	10 50	11 522 Supplies
811 M. Altoona, Pa., Mar.	"	5 485 March	7 40	11 81 April
815 M. Salt Lake City, Utah	"	5 777 April	2 00	12 261 Supplies
826 MC, Atlantic City, N. J., Mar.	"	6 111 Stamps, supplies	36 80	12 861 April
831 MC, Asbury Park, N. J., Feb.	"	6 189 April	75 20	12 167 April
836 WC, Baltimore, Md., Mar.	"	6 865 Supplies	5 40	12 405 May
842 M. Casper, Wyo., Apr.	"	6 7 Supplies	21 40	12 673 April
844 B. Staunton, Ill., June	"	6 237 April, supplies	3 00	12 Victor Tenny, M. A. L.
845 B. New Kensington, Pa., Mar.	"	6 680 April	17 73	12 524 March, supplies, cash.
846 M. Sheridan, Wyo., Apr.	"	6 199 May	80 40	12 279 April
848 M. El Paso, Tex., Apr.	"	6 489 April	378 80	13 30 April
852 B. Tiffin, O., June	"	6 612 April, supplies	1 00	13 135 Buttons
853 WWC, Boston, Mass., Mar.	"	8 1 April	31 20	13 39 April
854 B. Jeanette, Pa., Apr.	"	8 25 April	4 00	13 271 April
857 B. Laramie, Wyo., Mar.	"	8 45 April	33 40	13 298 April
861 M. Billings, Wyo., Apr.	"	8 61 April, supplies	9 20	13 584 March
862 M. Rawlins, Wyo., Apr.	"	8 70 April	5 60	13 876 April
865 C. Chicago, Ill., Apr.	"	8 106 April, supplies	6 80	13 142 April, supplies
876 M. Laramie, Wyo., Apr.	"	8 175 April	45 40	13 201 April, supplies
		8 216 April, supplies	13 40	13 203 April
		8 246 March	7 30	13 599 April
		8 273 March	11 60	13 397 March
		8 316 Supplies	20	15 30 Error April report
		8 347 March, April	15 20	15 43 April
		8 451 March	16 90	15 172 April, supplies
		8 542 April	10 40	15 290 March, April
		8 590 Feb., Mar., Apr.	40	15 402 Bal. due March report
		8 626 Jan., Feb., Mar.	16 30	15 403 April, supplies
		8 638 March	33 90	15 427 April, supplies
		8 680 Supplies	50 75	15 451 April, supplies
		8 714 May	11 80	15 480 March, bound M. & S.
		8 762 March	35 00	15 529 March
		8 771 April, supplies, buttons,	55 60	15 659 April
		stamps	3 60	15 670 April
		8 842 April	59 80	15 763 Protested check
		8 American Railway Ex-	6 25	15 Rein. Edward Nichols,
		press Co.		Local 52

RECEIPTS FOR MAY, 1922.

Date Local	
1 100 March, bound M. & S.	\$71 60
1 143 March	19 80
1 158 March	22 60
1 266 March, cash	55 80
1 285 March	11 40
1 325 March	16 60
1 402 Stamps	20
1 506 March	11 60
1 548 April	17 80
1 718 March	23 00
1 809 April	12 60

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY-TREASURER—Continued

Date Local		Date Local		Date Local	
15 230 March, dues Walter Bullock, Tom Wilson, D. R. Linsey, F. A. Marcus	14 00	22 72 April, stamps, buttons, supplies	65 50	31 508 April	23 00
15 Rein, Albert Gieri, Local 895	5 25	23 31 April	180 40	31 627 March, April, May	7 20
15 808 Rein, B. Bellah, Local 445	13 25	23 572 April	57 20	31 728 April, buttons	48 20
15 505 Charter and outfit, buttons, supplies, stamps	20 00	23 681 Buttons, supplies	11 00	31 730 April	37 20
15 490 Supplies	60	23 51 April	72 60	31 Leonard Bryant, M. A. L.	2 25
15 542 Supplies	1 50	23 739 March, April, May	15 00	31 Tom Simmons, M. A. L.	2 25
15 557 May	9 20	23 Mrs. Helen Clark, M. A. L.	2 00	31 216 May	10 00
15 597 April, buttons	20 20	23 207 April	114 80	31 271 May	21 00
15 618 April	3 80	23 216 Buttons	2 50	31 480 Supplies	1 50
15 315 Dues Joseph Merlin	1 50	23 709 April, bound M. & S.	6 00	31 69 April	33 40
15 168 April	11 80	23 865 April	89 80	31 32 May, supplies, buttons	18 20
15 242 April	15 60	24 117 April	4 20	31 68 April	41 60
15 429 April, May	11 60	24 239 April, supplies	52 80	31 112 April	22 40
15 510 Supplies	2 50	24 364 April	11 80	31 349 May	4 00
15 Fred McKelvey, M. A. L.	7 00	24 476 March, April	17 20	31 378 April	8 20
16 30 Error April report	20	24 536 April	7 40	31 523 Supplies	25
16 224 May	14 80	24 676 April	3 00	31 577 March, supplies, cash	48 85
16 316 April	25 00	24 580 April	23 10	31 Interest	16 86
16 426 April	20 20	24 318 May	2 00	Total	\$10,380 14
16 561 April	115 20	24 690 February, March, April, bound M. & S.	7 40	EXPENDITURES FOR MAY, 1922.	
16 230 Dues Daisy Burch	3 00	24 Rein, J. H. Budde, Local 805	3 25	Date	
16 48 April	170 40	24 294 April, supplies	23 70	1 Rent	\$206 00
16 50 May	17 40	24 306 April, supplies	5 80	1 G. W. McDonald, L. S. O., Local 659	20 00
16 Interest	21 26	24 529 April	29 80	5 Seals	6 25
16 171 April	15 60	25 23 April	20 40	5 Tax	419 71
16 156 March, April	6 80	25 261 Buttons	2 00	5 Label Trades Department, tax	100 00
17 41 March	24 60	25 305 April, supplies	100 45	6 Clerks	72 00
17 217 May	12 40	25 381 April	8 20	6 Homer James, defense, Local 242	30 00
17 424 April	11 00	25 593 Stamps, buttons, supplies	8 80	8 R. M. Ferris, acct. auditor	50 00
17 634 Stamps, buttons, supplies	5 50	25 185 April	20 80	8 G. W. McDonald, L. S. O., L. J. E. B., Dallas, Tex.	20 00
17 637 April	2 60	25 692 April	2 00	10 Protested check, Local 763	59 80
17 593 Charter and outfit	16 10	25 Joe Smith, M. A. L.	1 10	13 Clerks	72 00
17 560 March	22 60	25 Rein, H. R. McPherson, M. A. L.	13 25	15 R. E. Crosby, Intl. Org.	150 00
17 249 April	60 60	25 126 May, June, bound M. & S., supplies	11 15	15 Thos. J. Durnin, Intl. Org.	130 00
17 325 April	17 60	25 H. O. Reinhart, M. A. L.	4 00	15 W. E. Horne, Intl. Org.	150 00
17 670 Supplies	37 20	25 329 March	31 34	15 Robt. Lyons, Intl. Org., defense	150 00
17 135 April	37 20	26 135 Supplies	1 00	15 A. E. Martel, Intl. Org., defense	150 00
17 586 April	6 60	26 307 April	37 80	15 E. W. Parlee, Intl. Org.	150 00
17 615 Supplies	3 60	26 392 May, supplies	28 50	15 Olida Rondeau Legasse, Death Claim No. 11260, Local 201	50 00
18 3 April, bound M. & S.	38 20	26 Daisy Burch, M. A. L.	25	15 Joe Lane, Death Claim No. 11422, Local 721	50 00
18 128 April, supplies	17 00	26 Rein, Nellie Collins, Local 411	10 25	15 Timothy Jones, Death Claim No. 11440, Local 413	50 00
18 717 April	19 00	26 59 Supplies	2 00	15 Gilbert Whitehead, Death Claim No. 11442, Local 131	50 00
18 115 Error April report	20	26 425 May	13 00	15 John B. Knoebel, Death Claim No. 11444, Local 188	50 00
18 220 April, bound M. & S.	34 80	26 496 April	33 80	15 Isaac Bernstein, Death Claim No. 11445, Local 30	50 00
18 310 Supplies	1 00	26 748 April	53 20	15 John A. Cavanaugh, Death Claim No. 11446, Local 30	50 00
18 326 April	81 00	26 29 April	5 00	15 Chas. Gerbert, Death Claim No. 11447, Local 51	50 00
18 380 March, supplies	3 85	26 Rein, L. P. Rose, Local 796	13 25	15 Chas. Kessler, Death Claim No. 11448, Local 279	50 00
18 400 April, supplies	86 40	26 64 May	4 20	15 Claude Smith, Death Claim No. 11449, Local 181	50 00
18 516 April	5 40	27 19 April	42 20	15 John Kennedy, Death Claim No. 11450, Local 18	50 00
18 638 Stamps	2 00	27 34 April	233 20	15 Thomas A. Gormley, Death Claim No. 11454, Local 115	50 00
18 299 Cash	15 00	27 468 April	170 00	15 Russell Richardson, Death Claim No. 11455, Local 72	50 00
18 34 Supplies	5 00	27 552 April	7 40	15 Emil K. Mueller, Death Claim No. 11460, Local 865	50 00
18 118 April, buttons	19 80	27 810 March	7 60	15 Richard Griffin, Death Claim No. 11461, Local 30	50 00
18 308 April	49 00	27 510 April	14 80	15 G. W. McDonald, L. S. O., L. J. E. B., Dallas, Tex.	20 00
18 Ben Mott, M. A. L.	3 00	27 154 April	17 80	15 Henry Gartner, L. S. O., Local 167	20 00
18 528 May, cash	1 80	27 2 April	113 00	15 T. A. Harris, defense, Local 509	25 00
18 398 April	4 80	27 7 April	220 60	18 Guy Kennedy, auditing books	150 00
18 210 April	4 40	27 4 April	5 80	18 John J. McDevitt, acct. delegate A. F. of L. Convention	200 00
18 539 April	8 40	27 66 April	33 40	19 H. B. Keith, account auditor	92 50
18 43 Buttons, supplies	9 15	27 111 May, buttons	12 20	19 R. M. Farris, account auditor	94 84
18 440 April	8 80	27 180 April	35 80	19 S. P. Oplinger, acct. auditor	195 90
18 20 April	48 20	27 196 March	50 00	20 Clerks	72 00
18 347 Supplies	2 00	27 234 April	48 80	20 Printing and mailing M. & S.	2,335 77
18 509 Balance due April report and supplies	2 50	27 228 April	5 60		
22 10 April	15 00	27 266 April	52 60		
22 18 April	37 60	27 279 Error April report	20		
22 134 April	27 40	27 353 Mar., Apr., rein. of local	47 80		
22 219 April	47 40	27 378 May, June	6 00		
22 264 April	2 80	27 399 Supplies	1 00		
22 402 April, supplies	74 30	27 420 April	3 00		
22 449 April	12 20	27 705 April, cash	60 30		
22 503 Buttons, supplies	5 00	27 792 April, supplies	21 60		
22 681 April	3 00	27 802 March, April	17 80		
22 D. H. Cole, M. A. L.	8 00	27 808 May	66 60		
22 323 Jan., Feb., Mar., Apr.	8 00	27 315 April, May	49 60		
22 387 April, bal. due March report	6 70	27 Rein, Mary White, Local 782	7 25		
22 487 April, buttons	30 00	27 28 April	67 70		
22 809 May	11 20	31 59 April	36 00		
22 Int. Charles Oliver	7 50	31 62 April	130 00		
22 265 Charter and outfit, supplies	18 50	31 131 April, supplies	19 20		
22 Rein, John Tamm, Local 230	3 25	31 143 April	20 00		
22 571 April	9 00	31 161 April, cash	63 40		
22 592 April, supplies	13 60	31 254 April	5 00		
22 808 Supplies	15 90	31 484 April	102 60		
		31 503 April	39 80		

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY-TREASURER—Continued

Date		Date			
22 G. W. McDonald, L. S. O., L. J. E. B., Dallas, Tex...	20 00	31 Wm. R. Cody, Death Claim No. 11453, Local 487.....	50 00	Cash on hand May 1, 1922..	\$ 44,675 96
22 Henry Gartner, L. S. O., Lo- cal 107	20 00	31 Jack A. McCarthy, Death Claim No. 11456, Local 298	50 00	Liberty Loan Bonds.....	95,460 07
22 Leslie Sinton, L. S. O., Local 458	20 00	31 Calla E. McCarthy, Death Claim No. 11457, Local 298	50 00	Canadian Bonds	4,975 00
22 F. D. Guarde, L. S. O., Local 12	20 00	31 Alphonse Volkmann, Death Claim No. 11458, Local 10	50 00	Receipts for May, 1922.....	10,380 14
22 E. Kovesleski, acct. delegate A. F. of L. Convention....	200 00	31 Wm. Walsh, Death Claim No. 11463, Local 22.....	50 00	Total	\$155,691 17
23 Jere L. Sullivan, acct. trip to Chicago, funeral Elizabeth Maloney	38 26	31 Henry Hoffa, Death Claim No. 11465, Local 266.....	50 00	Expenditures for May, 1922	9,653 82
24 Buttons	64 85	31 Howard M. Engle, Death Claim No. 11466, Local 466	50 00	On hand June 1, 1922.....	\$146,037 35
24 R. B. Heskeith, member G. E. B., postage and telegram	25 00	31 John O'Connor, Death Claim No. 11467, Local 106.....	50 00	In Death Fund May 1, 1922..	\$139,812 67
25 Hazel Kopacz, L. J. E. B., Detroit, Mich.	50 00	31 George Meyer, Death Claim No. 11468, Local 31.....	50 00	Appropriated to Death Fund, May, 1922	2,086 65
25 Floral piece, Vice-President Donnelly's mother	10 00	31 Frederick Miller, Death Claim No. 11469, Local 84	50 00	Total	\$141,899 32
26 T. A. Harris, defense, Lo- cal 509	25 00	31 Mario Massoclio, Death Claim No. 11470, Local 34	50 00	Drawn from Death Fund, May, 1922	1,750 00
27 Clerks	72 00	31 Ulyssis Gorham, Death Claim No. 11471, Local 34	50 00	In Death Fund June 1, 1922	\$140,149 32
27 State Insurance Fund.....	5 39	31 John Schwerin, Death Claim, No. 11472, Local 41.....	50 00	In Defense Fund May 1, 1922	\$ 163 87
29 G. W. McDonald, L. S. O., Local 748	20 00	31 Fred Leske, Death Claim No. 11473, Local 59.....	50 00	Appropriated to Defense Fund, May, 1922.....	1,341 10
29 Henry Gartner, L. S. O., Lo- cal 167	20 00	31 Geo. Eisenhut, Death Claim No. 11475, Local 561....	50 00	Total	\$1,504 97
29 Leslie Sinton, L. S. O., Lo- cal 458	20 00	31 May Brentson, Death Claim No. 11464, Local 101....	50 00	Drawn from Defense Fund, May, 1922	1,375 38
29 F. D. Guarde, L. S. O., Lo- cal 12	20 00	31 Otto Schuenke, Death Claim No. 11476, Local 12.....	50 00	In Defense Fund June 1, 1922	\$129 59
29 F. Dickenson, L. S. O., Lo- cal 572	80 00	31 Edward J. Mingle, Death Claim No. 11477, Local 77	50 00	In Con. Assmt. Fund May 1, 1922	\$1,204 10
31 Edward Flore, Gen. Pres....	460 29	31 Supplies	116 45	Appropriated to Con. Assmt. Fund, May, 1922.....
31 R. E. Croskey, Intl. Org....	176 26	31 Jere L. Sullivan	400 00	Total	\$1,204 10
31 Thos. J. Durnin, Intl. Org....	158 77	31 Janitor	15 00	Drawn from Con. Assmt. Fund, May, 1922.....
31 W. E. Horne, Intl. Org....	150 00	Stamps	41 90	In Con. Assmt. Fund June 1, 1922	\$1,204 10
31 Robt. Lyons, Intl. Org....	154 74	American Railway Exp. Co.	8 35	In General Fund June 1, 1922	\$ 4,554 34
31 A. F. Martel, Intl. Org....	161 87	Office supply	6 82	In Death Fund June 1, 1922	140,149 32
31 E. W. Parlee, Intl. Org....	157 11	Towel supply	1 15	In Defense Fund June 1, 1922	129 59
31 Wm. H. West, Death Claim No. 11451, Local 61.....	50 00	Telegrams	2 84	In Con. Assmt. Fund June 1, 1922	1,204 10
31 Robt. Fairbank, Death Claim No. 11452, Local 487.....	50 00	Total	\$9,653 82	Total	\$146,037 35

THE EXCUSE FACTORY IS CLOSED ON US.

In the catering industry when the workers are short of tools, it is no unusual thing to hear a worker turn loose a strident voice which, when understood by the initiated, reads "Silver Up."

Other cries there are, numerous enough to cover almost all of the "tools" used in service. The demand is met, as a rule, by speeding up on the part of the S. O. S. (Service of Supplies).

In the matter of men and women workers at the catering industry, there is little need for any one to yell "cooks up" or "waitresses wanted." And if that be true with regards to those two units of the workers in the catering industry, it is equally true with regards to bartenders, waiters and catering employes generally. But, these workers are not all organized, in fact counting every known society which pretends to seek catering industry employes as members, and including our

International Union's membership, we have barely tickled the surface, and have an immense field to cultivate.

According to fairly reliable returns printed in publications which appear to have obtained the facts from the Census Bureau, there are in the United States alone approximately *three million four hundred thousand beverage and food dispensers*. By that we mean that there are that number of men and women employed in the catering industry—officially designated by the Census Bureau as domestic and personal service.

There is no need for us to yell "Prospects Up," for they are right in front of us, they are in every town and hamlet in the United States, and no doubt waiting for one of our men or women to invite them to become members.

Do we need those *three million four hundred thousand* workers as members of our International Union? We do. Then let's go and get 'em.

WHAT OUR ORGANIZERS ARE DOING

ALBANY, N. Y., May 26, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the month of May:

April 28-29—Worked in one of the large kitchens as night garde-manger.

April 30—Visited the Brauns Lunch, talked to the chef, second cook and two counter men, also one waitress; the Twentieth Century Lunch, where I had an interesting talk with the proprietor; the Central, Sterling, Electric, Crescent and Morris Lunch Rooms. Then I met Brother Hoffman of Local 228 and made the rounds with him.

May 1—Visited the two Belmont Lunches, the Kenmore Hotel, the Union Depot, the Brauns, the Morris, the Electric, Keelers' Broadway. In the afternoon I had a talk with some of the cooks of Keelers' State Street. In the evening went to the home of one of the Keelers cooks and got his promise to join.

May 2—Visited Jack's, the Globe, Keelers' Broadway, Morris Lunch and Belmont. Attended the meeting of Local 471 and canvassed with Secretary Hoffman of Local 228. Got the application of Keelers' pastry chef and the night chef of one of the Belmonts. These two were the first cooks to join Local 471.

May 3—Visited the Morris and received the application of one order cook; the Union Lunch, the Washington Lunch, Cafe Boulevard and Grand Palace. At 2 p. m. waited for the waiters outside of Keelers and at 1 a. m. waited for the night crews.

May 4—Visited the Grand Palace and had a long talk with the proprietor who does not favor unions. Also went to the Essex Restaurant, the Belmont and the Morris. At the Essex the four girls are paid \$6.00 per week. Practically all waitresses working here at the present time say that they will go to the mountains next month, but someone must take their places. At 2 p. m. met the cooks of the Ten Eyck. At 9 p. m. I visited the home of the chef of the Cafe Boulevard.

May 5—Again to the Essex after two cooks and two counter men. Visited the Elks Club, the Kenmore, the Schlitz Bar, Club Bar and Murray Bar. In the afternoon I met some of the cooks of Keelers' State Street.

May 6—Visited chef and cooks of Union Depot, the Twentieth Century, Jack's, Belmont, and in the afternoon met several cooks. Got applications from three in Keelers' Broadway and two in Keelers' State Street, all being department chiefs.

May 7—Sunday—Visited the Globe and the Elks' Club. In the afternoon addressed the meeting of Typographical Union No. 4, afterwards visiting Mr. Cassiano's home where I met several more cooks, getting his application.

May 8—Visited the kitchens of the Hampton Hotel, the Ten Eyck, Albany Club, Brauns, Boulevard Cafe and Keelers' Broadway, where I got

the application of the second cook. Went out with Secretary Hoffman.

May 9—Got the reinstatement of a waiter at Keelers' Broadway and also the application of a waiter at Keelers' State Street. Met culinary workers from different houses.

May 10—Visited the Farnmont, the Morris, the Presto, the Opera and the two Belmont Lunches. In the afternoon met cooks of Keelers' State Street and got the application of the chef entrepreneur.

May 11—Waited for the Ten Eyck cooks, the Kenmore, Jack's and the Globe; all promises.

May 12—Went to Boston where I met Vice-President Conley. In the evening attended a special mass meeting for cooks.

May 16—Arrived in Albany; met some cooks of Keelers' Broadway and initiated two of them.

May 17—Visited the Presto Restaurant, got the second cook's application and also the second of Brauns Lunch. Waited for the Hampton Hotel cooks and visited the chef of the Union Depot who had previously called up for a cook.

May 18—Met several cooks of the Ten Eyck; visited the Essex, Morris, Union and Electric Lunches.

May 19—Secretary Hopper, of Local 470 of Schenectady, came here and asked me to come to his city on the 22nd, for a conference, which I promised. Waited for the Keelers' State Street cooks in the early morning, in the afternoon and at night.

May 20—Had some orders for cooks, a chef, and had to hunt some up. Met the chef and second of the Globe and the chef and two cooks of Jacks. Got the application at the latter place.

May 21—Sunday—Visited the homes of three cooks and got in touch with quite a number of them, mostly all promising to join.

May 22—At the Ten Eyck where I got the application of one fry cook. Attended the meeting of Local 471 and then proceeded to Schenectady where we conferred on the local situation. It was agreed that I should appear at the Trades and Labor Assembly meeting on the 24th, which I promised to do.

May 23—Visited the Ten Eyck, Grand Palace, Cafe Boulevard, Brauns, Jacks and Globe, getting one application at the Grand Palace, a cook. At night I waited for the night crew of Keelers' State Street.

May 24—To the Elks' Club, the Vermont Lunch and the Opera Cafe. Proceeded to Schenectady, where I addressed the Trades and Labor Assembly and had a conference with the labor leaders. We decided on an organizing campaign and a committee of five was appointed to work with a committee of Local 470. I feel I can handle Schenectady and Albany at the same time and if possible will include the City of Troy.

May 25—Visited the Kenmore, Albany Club, Farnhams and the Hampton.

The ice is broken here but it takes constant hammering at them every day. They realize they need an organization but in many instances they are scared. All this has to be overcome. Many of the waiters who formerly belonged to our International Union will come back when they see the cooks in the organization. I will do everything possible, so when our labor representatives come to the capitol at the next session of the legislature they will find the majority of eating places thoroughly unionized. I realize it is a tough nut to crack, but where there is a will, there is a way.

My expenses for the month are as follows:

May—
 22-24—Schenectady to Albany.....\$ 1.20
 Postage80
 Total\$2.00
 Fraternally submitted,

A. MARTEL,
 International Organizer.

P. S.: During the month we have initiated 13 cooks and 4 waiters, and reinstated 5 waiters.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-83-18-8-15

COLUMBUS, OHIO, May 26, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the past month:

April 26—I arrived in Springfield, Ohio, and addressed the Trades Council.

April 27—Canvassed the restaurants and hotels, also the soft drink places, but could not interest any of the workers; left for Columbus.

April 28 to 30—Canvassed the hotels, restaurants and cafeterias; found quite a few ex-members of our International from different cities; some said they would reinstate. I told them I would write to their locals and see what I could get them fixed up for.

May 1 to 3—Got out cards announcing mass meeting, and distributed them in all the places where food and drinks are served, and five waitresses and one cook showed at the meeting. The girls were afraid they would lose their jobs if they joined.

May 4—Held a conference with the manager of the Southern Hotel, and he assured me he would not discharge any of his help if they joined the union; also stated he used to be a union man himself.

May 5—Got busy with the girls at the Southern Hotel, and they promised me they would be at the next meeting. Canvassed the coffee shops in the Deshler and Chittenden Hotels, and waited that night at the Labor Hall and only four showed, but I got them to sign the charter blank.

May 6—Canvassed the Scioto Country Club and Columbus Country Club.

May 7—Left for Springfield. Got in touch with Brother Myers, a member-at-large, and he promised he would assist me in getting a local started there.

May 8—Called on Organizer Rich, of the Trade Council, as I had left a charter blank with him when I was there before, but he said he didn't have the time, so Brother Myers and myself tried, but it was in vain, so I got the seal and charter of the bartenders' local and sent same back to the general office.

May 9—Arrived in Dayton and installed the newly elected officers of Local 579, and I am pleased to report this local in the future is going

to be a real labor organization, which it has never been in the past. Suspended members and outsiders had more privileges than the members who were paying dues, but from now on they must be in good standing to gain entrance. Attended the Local Joint Executive Board meeting and it was the first they have had in some time.

May 10—I left for Columbus.

May 11—I located the charters of the two old locals, but the bartenders' charter was used to protect a so-called club, and I had to show them the laws in regards to registered articles by the Government before I got it.

May 12—Went to Buckeye Lake and located the ex-secretary of the bartenders, Michael Tierney, who had failed to send the books and seal back to the general office. Came back to Columbus and received enough applications for a culinary charter.

May 13 to 19—Assisted the striking bakers. Attended Trades Council meeting and 70 delegates were present, I requested them to form a label league and only one delegate said he would assist. There is something wrong with the labor movement here; they had better wake up or some of the crafts will be in the same condition as the culinary workers. Held two meetings with the new local; initiated three waitresses.

May 20 to 26—I have canvassed the restaurants on High Street, and the former members of the old local don't understand what a union is formed for, as they want some individual to spend several hundred dollars in fixing up club rooms; as that was the case before and one man got all the benefits, the local got nothing but expenses. Conditions of hours and wages are not considered with them at all, and the ex-members of out-of-town locals have joined the Fraternal Order of Glue, for I have been extended favors from the locals in Ohio, and out of the State as well, lowering the reinstatement fee for those birds, and now I cannot get the few paltry dollars it would cost them to get right. They also want a gambling club and not a union.

During the month I have appeared before the following unions and distributed two thousand cards with our button, seeking their moral support, which they promised: Carpenters, painters, iron workers, lathers, bricklayers, machinists (two locals), tailors, hoisting engineers, stationary engineers, bakery workers, Pennsylvania shop crafts, boilermakers, blacksmiths, trainmen, barbers, hod-carriers, plumbers, cement workers. Nothing doing with the colored culinary workers; satisfied to work 365 days every year.

There are two new places opening up about the 15th of June and can use 30 first-class waiters; they must come with a paid-up card. I have written to out-of-town locals, but business must have picked up for no one will come.

The following is my expense account:

April—
 26—Columbus to Springfield and return.. \$3 24
 May—
 7—Columbus to Springfield..... 1 62
 9—Springfield to Dayton and return.... 1 50
 10—Springfield to Columbus..... 1 62
 12—Columbus to Buckeye Lake and return 1 00
 Postage for the month..... 75

Total..... \$9 73

Yours fraternally,

ROBT. LYONS,
 International Organizer.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., May 25, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the past month:

From April 26 to May 17, my time was devoted in the interests of Local 201, Haverhill, Mass. I am pleased to report that the controversy between the hotel and restaurant proprietors and Local 201 has been satisfactorily adjusted. Local 201 has gained a victory in their fight against the newly formed Restaurant Keepers' Association, inspired and manned by a few proprietors, the master mind of the association. The proprietors refused to sign the 1922 agreement, declaring for an open shop, a reduction of wages and lengthening of hours. Had no further use for the union house cards, etc. At the expiration of the old agreement, April 16, Local 201 was obliged to remove the union house cards and declare a strike in all the establishments. Our members responded to the call with the exception of about sixteen or eighteen Greeks who listened to the master's voice and in most cases were advised by the bosses they would stand back of them. All kinds of promises were made, if they would do their bidding. Suffice to say that Local 201 took proper care of those individuals at the proper time. It was quite noticeable how the Chamber of Commerce wanted to show their love and esteem for organized labor, as intimated from reports of the proprietors' meetings. They were advised they must reduce wages, lengthen the hours and particularly declare for the open shop. Some of the proprietors closed their doors and advertised in the Boston and Haverhill papers for strike-breakers, without success. The officers of the Central Labor Union and Mr. Fred Knight, representing the Board of Arbitration and Conciliation, arranged a meeting between both parties. Mr. Knight presented an agreement in the interests of both parties, which our committee could not accept. The proprietors also submitted a counter proposition which attempted to dictate the policy of our organization, what should be charged for initiation fee, etc., which our committee refused to consider. After a lengthy discussion pro and con, the committee in charge declared negotiations closed with the Association and proceeded to sign up the individuals. Within a short time they were successful, in fact, they had the committee working overtime, as they seemed rather anxious to get their union house cards back. After most all the houses were signed up, further trouble started. The Greek proprietors were not living up to their part of the agreement. Secretary Flanagan, Business Agent Emery and the undersigned, were kept busy getting after them on account of the number of partners in excess of the two working proprietors recognized by the local and our laws, as well as the so-called working managers and their employees who refused to come out on strike when called. After considerable delay we were successful in getting all matters cleaned up. Our agreement stands as originally presented, with no changes whatever. Our boys and girls back to work and wishing to work in harmony and in the best interests of the proprietors, to meet with the individual proprietors and try to adjust any differences that may arise in the future. I don't believe the proprietors will attempt to start a similar fight with Local 201 when negotiating for a renewal of agreement, but will meet them as business men should. The last report that we have heard from the newly formed Restaurant Keepers' Association is that it went up in smoke. I re-

gret that space will not permit to enumerate the names of our girls and boys that rendered such splendid work during the strike. They were on the job from start to finish. The officers and loyal members of Local 201 are to be congratulated for the success that has been achieved.

Other important matters were attended to. The former Secretary and Business Agent W. J. Kiley was expelled from Local 201 for absconding the funds of the local. Officers were elected and installed. Arranged for the bonding of the new officers. Attended two meetings of the Haverhill Central Labor Union. Newly elected delegate seated. Straightened out two pending death claims. Attended two meetings of Local 201, as well as meetings of the Executive Board. Twenty-seven new and twelve reinstated members. Notwithstanding the deplorable condition that the former secretary left the local in, Local 201 is today in better condition financially and numerically than ever before, with a good live president, secretary and business agent on the job, I can predict future success. During my time in the city, evenings, my time was devoted to visiting the various labor organizations in the interests of our labels and buttons.

May 15—Manchester. Meeting of Local 407. The local is in fairly good condition under existing circumstances, with the chief industry of the city, the textile mills, on strike for the past two months.

May 18—Held conference with the officers of Local 161 on new agreement, and pleased to report that the local is in A-1 condition, proprietors and the local working in harmony. New agreements signed up for another year. Brother Frank McGlone deserves due credit for the valuable work that has been accomplished for Local 161.

May 19—Left for Springfield to take up work in behalf of Local 273.

From the 20th to date, my time has been devoted in making a general canvass of the hotels and restaurants as well as visiting the various labor organizations in the interests of our labels and buttons.

The following is my expense account:

May—	
8—Boston and return.....	\$2 38
15—Manchester and return.....	2 50
18—Brockton	1 91
19—Springfield	4 52
Total.....	\$11 31

Yours fraternally,
THOS. J. DURNIN,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-12-8-18

ST. LOUIS, Mo., May 28, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the past month.

April 27 at Bloomington, Ill., where I canvassed the culinary workers in all of the places and held conferences with the officers of Local 589 and the officers of the Central Labor Union. Also attended a meeting of Local 589, at which two were initiated.

May 3 went to Centralia, Ill., and called upon the officers of the Central Labor Union, addressing that body in the evening.

May 4 to 7 canvassed the culinary workers in the eight eating establishments in Centralia and found them unwilling to join an organization at this

time. Only two showed up for a meeting I had arranged for them on May 7.

May 8 went to St. Louis, Mo. Visited the headquarters of Locals 20, 208 and 249, and had a conference with the Executive Board of Local 20. Also conferred with Sister Olive King, financial secretary of Local 249, and with Bro. Charles Crabbill, secretary and business agent of Local 203, on organization matters.

May 9 visited the headquarters of Local 51 and conferred with Bros. Hugh Malloy, president, and George Wiesemann, financial secretary, on organization matters. Attended a meeting of Local 20. In company with Bro. Conrad Schott, secretary and business agent of Local 20, visited the waiters in several places and secured two reinstatements. Attended a fine meeting of protest against the Volstead enforcement law which was addressed by several good speakers, and at which several thousand people were present.

May 10, in company with Brother Schott, canvassed seven of the places in St. Louis County, unionizing three of them and securing three reinstatements. Also attended a meeting of Local 249, at which seven were initiated and two reinstated.

May 11 canvassed the culinary workers in five places in St. Louis County.

May 12 attended a meeting of the Executive Board of Local 51. Conferred with several of the members of the St. Louis Waiters' Club, asking them to become reinstated in Local 20. All of them promised to do so, and so far three of them have made good.

May 13 held a conference with the proprietor of the Lasale Restaurant, where Local 249 has a strike on and has been picketing for several weeks. Could not come to an agreement, but made an appointment to see him again. Visited the members of Local 51 in nine places.

May 14 addressed a meeting of the St. Louis Central Labor Union.

May 15 to 21, in company with Brother Schott, of Local 20, canvassed the culinary workers in twelve places in St. Louis County and fifteen places in the city. We secured the booking for steady and extra employees in all of the places we visited in the county, and gathered in eight reinstatements and two applications.

May 22 visited the headquarters of Local 353, conferring with three of the officers and arranging for a meeting of the local on Friday, May 26. Visited the headquarters of Local 208 and arranged to attend meetings to be held on May 31 and June 1. Attended a meeting of Local 249, at which five were initiated and two reinstated.

May 23, in company with Brother Schott, held a conference with Mr. Abe Anhauser, manager of the Anhauser-Busch Brewing Co., and arranged to meet him again. Attended a meeting of Local 20, at which three were initiated and eleven reinstated.

May 24, in company with Bro. Charles Baird, business agent of Local 51, canvassed the bartenders in twelve of the places, receiving one application. Canvassed the cooks in three of the places.

May 25, in company with Brother Schott, held a conference with Mr. John Clancy, president of the St. Louis Hotel and Restaurant Keepers' Association, and made arrangements to meet him again. Attended a conference of the Executive Board of Local 20.

May 26 held a conference with the executive officers of Local 353, attended a meeting of Local 353, and a meeting of the Executive Board of Local 51.

May 27 worked with Brother Baird in the interest of Local 51.

My expenses for the month were as follows:
 Railroad fare, Bloomington to Centralia, Ill. \$4 98
 Railroad fare, Centralia to St. Louis, Mo. 2 52
 Postage for month..... 60

Total\$8 10

Fraternally submitted,

E. W. PARLEE,
 International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

ATLANTA, GA., May 26, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report.

April 27, after canvassing the culinary workers of Chattanooga, Tenn., called a meeting for this date, seven members only appearing. Decided to call another meeting, as many who were favorable were working. At the meeting I was ably assisted by President Gus Ensinger and Secretary William Bork, of Bartenders' Local 312, and President Paul Aymore of the Central Labor Union.

May 4 held an organization meeting and secured eighteen applicants for a charter, which was sent for.

May 9 installed Local 522. Louis Myers was elected president; Albert S. Whitehead, secretary and business agent, along with a full set of officers. I was again assisted by Brothers Ensinger and Bork, of Local 312, to whom my thanks are tendered for the many courtesies and assistances given me. Brother Whitehead is a former president and business agent of the Stage Employees' Union and a very energetic and capable man. A number of old union men of other crafts are members of this new local.

Nearly all the cooks in this section of the country are colored, as are also the hotel waiters, and show no desire for organization, which confines organization work to the white waiters and waitresses, who are now nearly 100 per cent organized in Chattanooga. I succeeded in signing up and placing our union house card in fourteen restaurants, and five more places are ready to sign when cards arrive, so that we have nearly all the places which employ white help. The delegates from the new union were very warmly welcomed and seated in the Central Labor Union on May 22. Weekly meetings have been held and twenty-one additional candidates received.

I also attended all meetings of the Central Labor Union. On May 8 the ladies of the Woman's Relief Corps, G. A. R., presented a silk American flag to this body, which tends to show the esteem of the people of this community for organized labor.

May 24 arrived at Atlanta and am canvassing the city. So far can only report that the Greeks seem to be in command of the restaurant business here.

My expenses have been:
 May 23, Chattanooga to Atlanta.....\$4 94
 Postage 73

Total\$5 67

Fraternally submitted,

R. E. CROSKY,
 International Organizer.

THE FORUM

I SEE BY THE PAPERS.

"Off to a good start," as they will be saying out at Latonia during the month of June. In other words we are off after tendering the usual "glad to see you boys and girls—you are welcome to be one of the bunch, etc."

Years ago when May Irwin made more frequent visits to the several states than she has been making of recent years, she had a song, the conclusion of which was "Always leave them smiling when you say good-bye." And to the credit of May let it be said, she invariably did leave her audience with a smile and a fond remembrance of having enjoyed her entertainment.

Just for the nonce—get that nonce? Been out circulating among the returned members of the American Editorial Association—we shall try to get "you all" started with a smile, to do so we herewith reproduce a story grabbed out of *Forbes*, for April 29, 1922. The story is very appropriate in view of the statement made to the press not many days ago, in effect that Gould, the one the story is on, never had anything to do with a railroad which he did not put on the blink, or words to that effect. But here is the story which we feel carries a smile or two:

ONE ON THE MISERY PACIFIC.

When George Gould was president of the Missouri Pacific, that road did not stand as high in the public estimation as it does today. The story goes that Mr. Gould was making a trip over the road, and when the train stopped at a certain station, he stepped out on the platform. Accosting a son of Erin who was oiling the axles, he asked: "Well, Pat, how is the rolling stock?"

"Rotten," said Pat, "but I reckon it'll hold up for this trip."

"And what do you think of the road-bed," continued Gould, hoping for a more encouraging reply?"

"It's bum; but I guess we'll be able to get over it."

"Do you know who I am?" explained Mr. Gould.

"Sure, I know. You're Mr. George Gould, the president of the road. Oi knew your father before you, and, begorra, he'll be head of this road again soon."

"Why, man," exclaimed Mr. Gould, "don't you know my father is dead?"

"Sure, I know thot; but this road's going there, too."

Here is another, though to the uninitiated it won't bring a curl to the lip:

Wayne B. Wheeler, General Factotum for the Anti-Saloon League came out in a statement April 7, 1922, in which the following paragraph appears:

"The Anti-Saloon League of America, is the only national non-partisan organization which files a report under the law relating to Congressional elections."

That and much more of the same brand of *bushwa* was offered as an effort to overcome the bawling out given to Wheeler and his aggregation by Congressman Tinkham, of Massachusetts, mention of which was made in last month's survey.

To convince some of the doubting Thomases, who persist in carrying the impression that the MIXER AND SERVER is the only publication printing so-called wet and dry stuff, we offer two editorials from the Chattanooga (Tenn.) *Daily Times*, of April 29, 1922:

One's confidence in the good and the true is shaken by the report from Sheridan county, Kansas, to the effect that recently twenty-seven arrests for violations of the prohibition law were made; that six stills had been destroyed and that a councilman of the county seat had been forced to resign because of complicity in the bootlegging activities of the community. If this can be true of Kansas, what is to be hoped of the benighted regions round and about.

That's one, a little one 'tis true, but expressive of several things. The other, a more extended one, takes an able-bodied crack at the reformers, who are making it less difficult for the voters of the country to demand a change:

DISASTER THREATENING.

We published a letter the other day from a prominent and thoughtful woman of Brooklyn, N. Y., commending the attitude of *The Chattanooga Times* toward the rights of the States and the guarantees of liberty to the citizen in the constitution. We are now in receipt of another letter from an earnest, modest, but nonetheless interested woman of this city who writes to "indorse, approve and commend in every needed word I can command, precisely what Mrs. Morton, of Brooklyn, says. The rush to Washington for everything; the presence of federal myrmidons in our States and in our local communities spying upon the people and the constant encroachment of federal authority upon our local rights and privileges, is going to end in destroying, as you have well said, not alone that respect we once held for the national government, but is going to bring federal authority into contempt and cause a widespread hatred of its laws, its usages and its representatives. When patriotism shall have been transformed into contempt and loyalty to suspicion and disregard of the obligation of citizenship, then, indeed, will the republic be in danger."

The sentiments uttered by this studious woman are finding expression all over the country and are ominous of some impending disaster, unless there is reversal of such policies as have been put into execution during the past few years. Congressman Wingo, of Arkansas, speaking of one of the many bills pending in the congress to extend federal meddling in the affairs of the people of the States, said that he had recently made inquiries in his own State and had "found federal

agents nosing into our little fruit gardens, even into the flower beds of the little children at the schools. They are going into the bathrooms, into the pantries, into the business houses; they are nosing into the books; and today, I say, in the State of Arkansas there is a greater number of these federal agents being supported by the taxpayers of America than there are state, county and municipal officers!"

There may be those who, for selfish reasons, for considerations of bigoted beliefs or for no reasons except that they rejoice in seeing their fellowmen coerced and put in leading strings, who do not see danger in these manifestations of un-American despotism, but to the thoughtful and faithful adherent of the doctrines of the fathers and to the firm believer in liberty and freedom as the only hope of felicity for the people and the perpetuation of the republic, there is nothing in it but final disaster unless checked and brought to a full stop.

The amusing part of the foregoing—to us at least, is the attitude of Congressman Wingo, of Arkansas, who voted for the submission of the Prohibition Amendment to the State Legislatures, voted Aye on the Volstead Law and yes on the Willis-Campbell Anti-Beer Bill. Possibly he has had his ear to the ground and heard the rumbling of the liberal voters of the Fourth Congressional District. Wingo gave the professional meddlers the boost they wanted when it done the most good, and he can spill all the crocodile tears he has in stock, but the voters of his District can well afford to give some other fellow a chance to be among those present when the Volstead law is given the boot.

From Secretary-Treasurer John J. Manning, of the Union Label Trades Department, American Federation of Labor, we obtain the following brief but excellently written epic on the Union Label under the caption of "The Conquering Power":

Out of strife and struggle came the union label. It is a sacred gift to us from those early trades unionists who fought fearlessly and unceasingly that the workers who came after them might enter the ranks of labor better equipped for future victories. It is a priceless gift of power and helpfulness.

Therefore, we must be guided by the firm conviction that the label is of supreme worth to us. Bear in mind that it is the aim of the label to advance all those who toil. It stands for fellowship. It helps to encourage, to inspire, and to uplift. It recognizes no obstacles except neglect.

Most of our troubles grow from a tiny seed—indifference. Cease to be careless and neglectful and learn to be constant. Cease to blame others. Take the matter home to yourself. Make use of every opportunity given to us to advance ourselves through the label.

We are not creatures of circumstance. We are creators. We make our own impediments and handicaps. All growth is from the center outward. To those who recognize the true scope and usefulness of the label, its value can not be overestimated. Keep this in mind when spending money, and then watch results. Experience will reveal what explanation can not.

Remember, the value of the label is the use we make of it. Consider the present status of the label, and you will readily realize what is the cause. Then array yourself for battle and begin to create desirable conditions. Your purchasing power is your weapon. Learn to wield it.

It is indeed a priceless gift of power and helpfulness, there is no agency extant which compares with spending your union earned money for union made products, when that lesson sinks in and is heeded by the wage-earners, they will be able to command instead of beg, for the things labor stands for.

Front page space was accorded to the statement made by President Gompers, of April 30, 1922. Students of world affairs recognize that what President Gompers avers is solemn truth susceptible of verification without a great deal of effort. His assertion that "Russia is on the bargain counter, behind which stands Lenine as a bandit merchant, to take what he can and what will serve his purpose in exchange for the heritage of a people rendered helpless by him and his," hits the target right in the center, according to newspaper men and students of current events.

All of which reminds us of a brief bit clipped from the Columbia (S. C.) *Record*, which reads:

LENINE'S DISEASE.

The report that Lenine has an incurable disease is a bit misleading; Lenine is an incurable disease.

The attendants at the Genoa Conference will have a real chance to get the insides of the situation in Russia, for the several men who will speak for Russia, know the situation and will divulge the facts if pressed by the proper methods. Russia's spokesmen are clever and exceptionally educated men, a fact that will be made evident before the Conference is many days in session.

They may come loaded down with whiskers on their faces, but there is reason to believe that those who imagine they have any hairy appendages on the brain are going to be disappointed.

If further evidence was needed to convince some of our fellows that the Dry Law issue is not dead and buried, that evidence is offered by the Anti-Saloon League which sent out a call on April 30: "To the friends of prohibition enforcement, to defeat all candidates for Senate and House of Representatives who favored modification of the Volstead law. The situation which confronts the voters in the primaries between now and October to nominate 435 Congressmen and 35 United States Senators is a challenge to the friends of law and order."

The statement further says that, while two-thirds of Congress would be required to resubmit the Eighteenth Amendment, a bare majority could weaken or repeal the enforcement law, the committee declared that "thirty-four avowed national organizations are now at work to discredit the prohibition amendment to the Constitution of the United States, to nullify its purpose and to defeat its enforcement by the nomination and election of wet Congressmen and United States Senators.

Are you registered? If not get on the job.

More than an unusual amount of space was devoted to the subject matter of the Income Tax in the early months of the present year, but so far as we recall, but few publications gave attention to the enormous amount of untaxed or tax free securities. The following from the St. Paul (Minn.) *Pioneer Press* is information which is well to have handy when subject of taxation is being discussed:

EVIL OF TAX-FREE SECURITIES.

The Federal land bank system appeals to the farmer because he is compelled to pay interest rates on farm mortgages. It was developed at a hearing before the ways and means committee of the house that the capital once available at fair rates for farm loans became more and more scarce as the special taxation was loaded upon it. The man with enough money to bring him under the operation of the surtax found he could get a better return by investing in tax-free securities than in farm mortgages, though at a lower interest rate. Farm mortgages totaling more than \$8,000,000,000 are outstanding and the Federal land banks are carrying only \$415,000,000, or about 5 per cent. Ninety-five per cent of the farmers are paying a higher interest rate because the tax system has driven money out of the mortgage market. It seems incredible that the farm interest should desire to perpetuate this system, to say nothing of making it worse.

In some labor circles there is a similar attitude to excess profits and surtaxes and it is equally incredible. The building trades have been struck a hard blow because there is no money to go into building investments and encounter strenuous taxation. It is safer and more profitable to invest it in the tax-exempt securities with which the country is flooded. Public utilities, ready to expand and furnish wider employment, are stopped by the same conditions. It was stated before the same house committee that companies had been obliged to pay 8, 10 and even 12 per cent for money which otherwise would have preferred the securities which paid only $4\frac{1}{2}$ and 5 per cent, but escaped the grinding taxation which these farm and labor interests would like to restore.

The current number of the *Bache Review* says the amount of tax-free securities issued in 1921 totaled \$1,305,868,916, and the amount now outstanding foots up anywhere from sixteen to thirty billion dollars! Think of the difference if only a good-sized fraction of this inconceivable sum of money were available for the purpose of the farm and factory, for expansion and development in commerce, industry and construction. But there it is and there it will continue to go as long as practical tax operations are dictated by impractical theorists.

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The old bromide about "appearances are sometimes deceitful," must have brushed across the thought-pan or cylinder of O. McIntyre, when he sent the following to the *Commercial Tribune*:

He wore a nut brown overcoat, white spats, pink striped shirt with collar to match, gray derby and lemon-colored gloves. He carried a cane that has an elephant's tusk as a handle. Quite intriguing, very. My guess was that he was advance agent for a circus. Two friends with me who saw him were equally sure he was an ocean liner card sharp. At the desk of the hotel in whose lobby we saw him it was learned that he was "one of the shrewdest bankers in London." Another illusion burst with a bang. My idea of a London banker was a fat little roly-poly person with side wheel whiskers, shaggy eyebrows, severely plain clothes—black or gray—high hat and a pronounced conversational grunt.

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In the old days—Before the Drought—when a newspaper needed a filler all they looked for was an item about a saloon scrap or an item about a saloon employee pulling off a rough-neck stunt.

Nowadays it's different, the newsroom hook usually contains several articles similar to the following:

PASTOR, UNDER CHARGES, FOUND TIED AND GAGGED LYING ALONG HIGHWAY.

Lawton, Okla., April 30.—The Rev. Thomas Irwin, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church here, who, several days ago was ordered tried by his presbytery on charges of conduct unbecoming a minister, was found bound and gagged lying in a ditch near the Medicine Park gate, twelve miles east of here, by a party of motorists today.

Observe, if you please, that there is no reference to hooch or booze in the item—keep in mind that the victim was gagged, what he may have said later on about those who assaulted him being intoxicated, etc., is left for the reader to surmise.

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The passing of the red light as a danger signal seems imminent. In an article to the *Cincinnati Post* recently, Dr. L. S. Colter, Auto Club secretary had the following interesting bit of comment to offer:

Editor *The Post*: Recently there appeared in *The Post* communications criticising color of blinking lights of the safety posts on Gilbert Avenue and suggesting authorities be requested to change them so they will flash red signals.

Red being the generally accepted signal of danger, many seem to think a mistake has been made by installing a yellow blinking light.

Some time ago the National Association of Automobile Engineers and the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce formulated a code of traffic signals and lights for universal use. Twenty-six of the large cities adopted this code, and the blinking yellow light on Gilbert Avenue was erected by the Automobile Club in conformity to this code.

According to the code yellow is the proper color to use. The meaning of the different colors in the lights are as follows:

RED—Danger. Do not pass.

YELLOW—Pass with caution.

GREEN—Pass with safety.

Red should be used as the color for the light only in those places where the light should not be passed because of a distinct danger just beyond the light.

It is the desire of those interested in a universal code of signal lights to have the municipalities of United States adopt this uniform code, so that a motorist from one city motoring in any other city will at once know the meaning of the signal lights in the particular city he may happen to be in. If red were used in the lights on Gilbert Avenue a motorist from some other city would be very apt to interpret it to mean to stop and not pass.

The Post can do the public a service by assisting in educating it as to the significance of the different colors used in these blinking safety posts.

If you have a Fliv, and quite a few of our girls and boys own one, you probably are interested in the subject matter of protection, even those who have preferred to invest in other lines of amusement and recreation should keep in touch with the meaning of signals.

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One of our boys located in Ottawa, wants to know if it is a fact that Briand, when he visited the United States professed to be a dry?

The best we can offer as a reply is an item that appeared in many of our daily papers on the date indicated in the dispatch, December 3, 1921:

**QUEER "WATER" FOUND BY BRIAND IN
"DRY" U. S.**

Paris, December 3.—American prohibition is not so bad, according to Premier Briand. When the premier was asked, today, what he thought of the American "dry law," he replied: "Conditions are different from what I supposed they would be. I do not know if it was done out of courtesy for me, but I drank water sometimes that reminded me of Bordeaux, and sometimes I actually thought I was drinking Burgundy. It may be that my imagination helped me, however."

A friend, to whom we had written, informing him of what a California prune had done to our dining-room furniture, says: After you get another tooth working, ask the wife to put over the following, it's great when you do not feel overly hungry. We pass it on to the rest of the family with the assurance that it is good:

PRUNE COFFEE CAKE.

Two eggs well beaten; 1 cup sugar; ½ cup milk; 2 cups sifted flour; 2 teaspoons baking powder; ½ cup melted shortening; 1 teaspoon vanilla extract. Beat eggs, add sugar, sift flour and baking powder; add to mixture gradually with milk, beat until smooth, then add melted shortening and extract. Pour into 2 greased layer cake pans, cover entire top with uncooked pitted prunes. Bake in a moderate oven.

The primaries which are to be held in your voting district should not be ignored. See that regular fellows are nominated for office then you can feel like a voter on election day, having a choice between two candidates whose supporters believe in. Citizenship means more than being a citizen, it exacts action and unless you do use your rights as a voter you are no more useful to a community than the non-citizen. Trades unionism means responsibility on the part of members and to be a real trades unionists you must exercise your voter's privilege, help nominate and elect to office the right kind of men to make the right kind of laws and administer them when enacted. Use your voting power to protect your job and the industry which gives you employment. You may try to excuse yourself by saying that your employer doesn't give a hoot, and why should you. But that is a poor alibi for a liberty-loving American. Do your duty as your conscience dictates, let the other fellow ignore it if he wants to, he is the one that loses, not you.

Help the applicants for citizenship to complete the job so that they can joint with you on election day to relegate the fanatics to oblivion.

Newspaper kidders occasionally put one over which the public swallows and seems to enjoy. The following is a sample of joshing that worries the dry aggregation:

**RUM RIVER, STILL WET, MAY BE
CHANGED TO VOLSTEAD**

Washington, D. C.—Out in Minnesota there is a river which has long been known by the ancient and honorable name of Rum river. History does not tell how it got its name and until recently it

has continued on its career without causing any stir in the outside world. But times have changed.

Among the choice bits of news that have filtered into prohibition circles in, Washington was the information that a formidable movement is under way in Minnesota to change the alcoholic name of the inoffensive river, which contains between its banks nothing but the purest water, to the Volstead river, after the famous author of the prohibition enforcement law, himself a representative from the State of Minnesota.

The movement has caused an anonymous native bard to break into song. His verses have been printed in Minnesota newspapers and have just reached Washington. They follow:

THE VOLSTEAD RIVER.

Do you recall that night in June,

Upon the Volstead river?

We listened to the jazziest tune,

We watched the moonlight quiver.

I oft since then have quaffed the moon,

But never, boy, oh, never

Can I forget that night in June

Upon the Volstead river.

Our boat rocked wildly without oars,

The bottles bobbed in batches:

The drunkards dancing on the shores

Sang ribald songs in snatches.

I know not why the old jazz rang

Through all my soul, but never

Can I forget the songs they sang

Upon the Volstead river.

There is a Snake river in Minnesota and there are snake rivers in other parts of the country. Thus far no movement to change their names has been reported.

The efforts made by Californians to celebrate the days of the pioneers vividly, brought to the surface a move which secured the co-operation of many male workers "to stop shaving until after the big doings," thus offering a whisker wearing aggregation. Information comes that some of the base ball tossers objected, saying that a man could not play ball with his face loaded down with *spinach*. Evidently, if the news item is true, and we doubt it, the baseball players have overlooked the bunch of men from the House of David—all of whom have long hair and whiskers galore, and play ball, they sure can do that stunt and do it right. The following appeared in a recent number of *Leslies*:

WHEN PLAYERS WORE WHISKERS.

Base ball playing rules differed greatly prior to 1845. The games that had left their impress on the elemental game of base ball were handball, barn ball, one old cat, two old cat, three old cat, four old cat, town ball and round ball, or the New England game. Town ball was played with from 10 to 20 on a side. The influence of hand ball was shown in the fact that when the first rules of base ball were adopted by the Knickerbocker base ball team in 1845, and played up to the first convention of ball players, a game consisted of 21 counts or "aces."

The desire for some form of outdoor sport seemed to follow the nation's drift toward manufacturing. As cities were built up, something was demanded which would afford both exercise and relaxation to the thousands in those new centers of American life. In one of his earliest articles

written on the subject of the possibilities of base ball, Mr. Chadwick said:

"The physique of Americans has long been a vulnerable point for the attacks of foreigners on the weaknesses of our countrymen, and hitherto we have only too well merited the palpable hits made by our healthy outdoor-sport-loving cousins of England. * * * Base ball will bring back the physical standards of our forefathers, whose well-exercised muscles enabled them to lay low the forests of the Western wilderness."

Many illustrations were brought up, showing the relation of base ball and temperance. Said one editorial writer in an early-day guide:

"Base ball demands the skill of billiards without the necessity of remaining in a heated room, with the temptation of a drinking bar ever before one's eyes."

In one of the first of the guides, before the professional era, one finds the initial imprint of slang as applied to the game. There are elaborate explanations of such items as "a liner," "a hot one," "a muffed ball," and "a grounder." In such fashion did the base ball "language" have its beginnings. Base ball readers of today require no keys to colloquial descriptive articles which are shrouded in deepest gloom so far as the uninitiated are concerned.—ARTHUR CHAPMAN, in *Leslie's*.

Base ball guides and publications seldom make reference to the old days without offering pictures of the Champions—the old Cincinnati Reds—of fifty years ago. Whiskers had a chance among that bunch.

Speaking about base ball recalls the recent demise of Captain Anson of the old Chicago White Socks. Adrian Anson was a fine sample of sportsman, a real ball player and a gentleman. He left his impress on the national game. His name and prowess will be remembered long after the money bags of his day and time have passed into oblivion.

* * *

Here is a straw which indicates that the wind is still blowing in a liberal direction:

GOVERNOR'S AG'IN IT.

Oklahoma City, April 26.—Enforcement of the prohibition law is a failure.

So says Governor J. B. A. Robertson of Oklahoma, who declares he was a prohibitionist before the Volstead act. But he has no corrective measure to offer, he says. He "just wants the folks all to know some facts and leave the answer to them."

* * *

Reference in a previous survey relative to President Gompers' attack on W. Z. Foster, brought us a request that we print the item.

GOMPERS SCORES FOSTER AND THE "ONE BIG UNION."

(Associated Press Dispatch.)

Chicago, April 13.—William Z. Foster, who directed the steel strike, is charged by Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, with being the instigator of the so-called "one big union" movement in the labor organization. The charge came in an address before presidents of various unions in the Chicago Federation of Labor, and followed a session in which the "one big union" movement was assailed and defended.

The Chicago federation recently passed a resolution petitioning the American Federation of Labor to call a conference to discuss the feasibility of amalgamating all unions in any industry into one central body.

"Back of that resolution," Mr. Gompers charged, "is the propaganda of radical revolution to overthrow the constituted Government of the United States. To do that, as Lenine himself said, the American Federation of Labor must be overthrown and William Z. Foster wants to become the autocrat of America."

The *Labor Herald*, of which Foster is editor, Mr. Gompers described as a "monumental, brazen publication," and the Trades Union Educational league, of which Foster is the secretary, an "organization attempting to dictate the policies of the labor movement."

"Lately," he continued, "Foster has been in Russia with Lenine and Trotsky. Judging from his own statements, no man visiting the Soviet was ever treated better, and yet in the few weeks that he was there he lost thirty pounds."

* * *

The following brief bit makes good on a statement made in these pages some time ago to the effect that the big hotels of the country do not employ citizens. We clipped this item from the *Times-Star* of April 12, 1922:

CLASSES IN ENGLISH FOR CHICAGO HOTEL EMPLOYEES.

Chicago, Ill.—Three large Chicago hotels have opened classes in English at their buildings for their employes, according to the Chicago Association of Commerce. The hotels are co-operating with the Americanization committee of the association.

* * *

Here is one from the Smoky City which may be added to your assortment of Judge Made Laws and Regulations:

JUDGE ASSAILED.

(By United Press.)

Pittsburgh, April 12.—Asserting public sentiment is against the coal strike, Charles P. Orr, federal judge, has refused final citizenship papers to several striking miners, C. P. Fagan, vice-president of District No. 5, United Mineworkers, charged today.

Judge Orr by this action "cast a reflection on every American citizen," Fagan said.

"Public sentiment is against this strike," Judge Orr told applicants for American citizenship, according to Fagan. "Go back to work and I'll grant you your papers."

Fagan said hundreds of striking miners are anxious to become naturalized, but Judge Orr's action prevented this.

* * *

The following information may come in handy to members who make it a practice to pick a nice cool job in the mountains for the summer season:

OPEN SEASON IN NATIONAL PARKS.

(Associated Press Dispatch.)

Washington, April 13.—Opening and closing dates of the tourist season in the National parks for 1922 has been announced by Secretary Fall as follows:

Great Lake National park, Oregon, July 1 to September 20.

General Grant National park, California, May 24 to October 10.

Glacier National park, Montana, June 15 to September 15.

Grand Canyon National park, Arizona, open all year.

Hawaii National park, Hawaii Islands, open all year.

Hot Springs National park, Arkansas, open all year.

Lafayette National park, Maine, June 1 to November 1.

Lassen Volcanic National park, California, June 15 to September 1.

Mesa Verde National park, Colorado, May 15 to November 1.

Mount McKinley National park, Alaska, no official season (summer only).

Mount Rainier National park, Washington, June 15 to September 1.

Rocky Mountain National park, Colorado, June 15 to October 1.

Sequoia National park, California, May 24 to October 10.

Wind Cave National park, South Dakota, June 1 to September 30.

Yellowstone National park, Wyoming, June 20 to September 15.

Yosemite National park, California, open all year.

Zion National park, Utah, May 15 to October 15.

On the opening date the park hotels and camps will be prepared to accommodate visitors and the first scheduled motor trips will be operated with daily trips thereafter until closing date. Reduced round-trip summer rates with stopover privileges have been announced by the railroads, effective June 1.

From the *Enquirer* of April 24, 1922, we glean information to the effect that the Brotherhood of Railway Clerks seriously consider the erection of an office building at the cost of from \$350,000 to \$500,000. Had we put that penny a month assessment in operation when the "Story of a Cent" was being printed, we could have had an office building worth not less than \$800,000 and pretty nearly paid for at this date. Will we ever get on the job and own our own home?

Do you recall an incident of a few years ago when a man who paraded under the name of Death Valley Scotty, backed all the rest of the spenders off the board for a brief period of time. Here is an article from the *Times-Star* that will interest you, for it offers information about the place where Scotty was supposed to have cleaned up his coin.

HADES MAY BE NO HOTTER THAN DEATH VALLEY, CAL.

Washington, April 28.—Death Valley, California, is the hottest region this side of —, certainly the hottest region in the United States, if not on earth. The Weather Bureau says so, basing the claim on the records established at Greenland Ranch, Weather Bureau sub-station in Death Valley. The average of extreme maximum temperature reported since 1911 has been 125 degrees Fahrenheit. At Greenland Ranch temperatures of 100 degrees or higher occur almost daily during June, July and August. The hottest month on record is July, 1917, when the mean temperature was 107.2 degrees F. The temperature of 134 degrees observed on July 10, 1913, is believed to be the highest natural-air temperature ever recorded. Death Valley is from two to eight miles wide and about a hundred miles long, lying between high mountain ranges. It is the deepest depression in

the United States, its lowest point being 178 feet below sea level. The normal annual precipitation in the valley is less than two inches. There is a group of springs at Greenland Ranch whose water has a temperature of about 100 degrees, and which is sufficient to irrigate more than 70 acres.

When you are wiping the perspiration—low-brows call it just plain sweat—from off your manly forehead, think of how lucky you are in not having to sign out with that Greenland Ranch aggregation.

From the same publication we scissor the following more than interesting bit about a beverage which most of us insist upon having in order to get a good start for the day:

MANY HUMAN HEADS SAVED BY COFFEE-DRINKING WORLD.

Washington, April 27.—"An island which approximates the area of Missouri and has a coast line longer than that of the United States exclusive of our Gulf States and Alaska is Celebes, of the Dutch East Indies," notes a bulletin from the National Geographic society's Washington (D. C.) headquarters. Discussing the island as one which has been especially inconspicuous despite the wide attention recently paid to South Pacific lands; and only emerging into interest because of the failure of a few agitators to make headway with a Dutch Indies "Separatist Movement," the bulletin continues: "Celebes has been compared to a star fish with one of its five rays missing. The name has a plural form because navigators long believed it to be an archipelago. It is as if our peninsulas had been tied together at the base. It would not be playing with words to describe Celebes as an island that is all peninsula."

"A baboon without a tail, a wild cow whose front teeth curve back to its ears, and a bird that breaks its shell and runs off to the woods, never seeing its mother, are some of the freakish features of Celebes. Butterflies, some almost transparent, all exceedingly colorful, and cuckoos with red and yellow bills and purple tails, are among its beauties; while green snakes and red ants are two of its principal pests."

"By demanding your morning coffee you helped stop head hunting among the natives in north Celebes. If you are depressed by too many murders on the first page of the paper propped behind your coffee cup; be cheered by the good news that the chiefs of Minahassa no longer decorate their houses with skulls nor demand that their relatives place two newly cut-off human heads upon their graves. All of which came about because you, and many millions more, insist upon coffee for breakfast."

"The practical Dutch realized that the kite-like northern tail of Celebes would grow coffee. They brought seeds and Javans to plant it. They offered the Celebes chiefs five per cent of the produce for overseeing the native cultivation. The Dutch did not talk much, it would seem, about the infamy of cutting off one's neighbor's head; they effectually appealed to the acquisitive instinct of the natives."

Do you recall the old days when you borrowed the paper-backed thriller from Skinnay and hid away until you absorbed all the ups and downs of the hero and finally landed the villain? Well, the man who made life worth while in the old

days passed in his checks as set forth in the following news item:

New York, April 27.—"I can't stand the gaff, Joe, so I'm going out. Everything has gone to smash, and me with it."

That was the note left by Frederic Van Rennsalaer Dey, creator and author of the famous "Nick Carter" novels, who committed suicide in a hotel room here. His body was found by Deputy Police Commissioner Joseph Faurot, an old friend, to whom the note was addressed, and who received in it the first notice of the suicide. Dey turned out "Nick Carter" thrillers at the rate of one a week for twenty years. He had not written anything for two years. His later ones were under the nom de plume of Varick Vanardy, with the hero another detective, "Crewe."

BLIND GIRL SEES WITH HER NOSE AND HEARS WITH HER FINGER-TIPS.

Chicago, April 28.—Lacking eyes that see and ears that hear, Willeta Huggins, 17, an inmate of the Wisconsin school for the blind at Janesville, yet can hear and see through her nose and her finger-tips. She demonstrated her almost supernatural powers before 500 persons attending a meeting of the Chicago medical society.

By placing her hands on the wrist, chest or head of any person, Miss Huggins can tell exactly what that person is saying and can carry on an intelligent conversation. Once she "hears" a voice through her fingers she does not forget it. By holding her fingers over the receiver she can carry on a conversation by telephone.

Through her finger-tips she "read" the headlines of a newspaper and by rubbing her nose over a page she told how many persons were in a photograph. She could tell that two were men and one was a woman, she said, "because there were white spaces between the men's legs."

Miss Huggins told the colors of skeins of silk, the shades of hats handed up by women in the audience and the denominations of paper money. It just smells different," was her explanation.

Physicians pronounced the demonstration of her strange powers given by Miss Huggins as the most remarkable they ever had witnessed. They took every precaution to guard against illusory tactics and all of them, among them many of the leading physicians and surgeons of Chicago, pronounced the girl's gift genuine.

We clipped the following from the *Garment Worker* of recent date:

WOMEN'S WAGE CUT AROUSES EDITOR.

Sacramento, Calif.—Editor Cook of the *Sacramento Tribune* joins with organized labor in flaying the State industrial welfare commission and its woman member, Mrs. Katherine Phillips Edson, especially, for reducing the women's minimum wage from \$16 to \$15 a week.

Mrs. Edson presented figures to show that a working woman can live on \$14.93 a week. Editor Cook says:

"Who the Hades authorized Mrs. Edson to obtain figures of the lowest point of existence for working women? Could this work not just as well have been left to interested employers? Is it part of her secretarial duties to compile data to be used as propaganda for employers? If so, then the welfare commission is not a body beneficial to working women and its abolishment cannot be brought about any too quickly."

"We have known Mrs. Edson for a number of years and her manner of living has evidenced an income exceeding \$14.93 per week she recommended for wage working women. In fact, Katherine has feasted on the fat of the land and adorned her willowly figure with all the 'glad rags' of prosperity."

"Suppose some one recommends cutting the salary of Mrs. Edson to \$14.93 per week? Would there be a weeping, wailing and gnashing of teeth? O, Rachel, you know it!"

"Know what happened to Little Johnny Jones and his sister, Sue, who ate the apple of emerald hue? Well that wouldn't be a circumstance to the noise Kathy would make if she were compelled to eke out an existence on \$14 per."

One of our boys, who has been making London his temporary stopping place, sent us the following, clipped from the *London Post*, and which we call—

COCKNEY ENGLISH.

"Ho, yus, 'Erbert, yer don't 'arf see some funny fings a-comin' 'ome late o' nights, not 'arf yer don't. In the faroff I sees a lummikin' 'um-guffin' trampoosin' and squirmin' arahnd an' when I gets near there 'e was, a regular 'uman compass, wiv' is timber toe deep dahn a plug-ole, a-doin' a steady 4-mile a' hour an' a-drovin' as pritty a 4-foot circle as ever yer sees in yer nat'ral. My! It was a blinko—a fair ferrica-douzer! 'Doin' a circ'lar tore, matey?' I yaffed, friendly. 'No,' says 'e, 'just goin' 'ome to the bosom of my fambly, like you.' An' the gol-lumpus kep' goin' rahnd agin. 'Tike yer all night like that,' says I, an' I hikes the kivey aht, puts 'im on the straight an' says, 'So long, mate!' 'Toodle-oo,' says 'e, an' off 'e goes, dot an' carry one, right as rain and 'appy as a sandboy."

Sounds nutty, eh? But wait a moment, Old Top, until you have had a chance to soak up some of the squirrel food contained in the following, printed in the Cincinnati, Ohio, United States of America, *Times-Star*, of March 29, 1922:

WHANGDOODLE—FLAPDOODLE.

New York, March 29.—Department stores, school principals and various uplift organizations have declared war on the "Shifters," that organization for graft that apparently sprang from nowhere and which has embraced thousands of the city's youth in its membership.

At one of the large high schools for girls there is or was the Flapdoodle Chapter, Society of Day Shifters. Much mystery attached itself to this unit of the mysterious order. One of the former members explained to a reporter that the term "Day Shifters" had been adopted to distinguish it from as well as relate it to a boys' club known as the Whangdoodle Chapter, Society of Night Shifters.

When a Flapdoodle meets a Whangdoodle a most remarkable conversation ensues, according to the ex-member of the former chapter. A female hopper becomes a sap and a floor flusher (the male of the species) is referred to as a sip. The flapper is invited to shake it or dance, whereas should the girl do the inviting, the Whangdoodle is asked to drag a sock.

Scathing reference is made to some acquaintance who is too frugal for joyfulness. He is a slat who slimps, or a one-way guy. In other words, he has fishhooks in his pockets and noth-

ing that ever goes in sees again the light of day—a tightwad, to be precise. An over nice boy is a cake-eater or crumb-gobbler, and a weasel is the philanderer who seeks to alienate the affections of a flapper's slat or a slat's flapper.

A wurp is a killjoy or a boy or girl taking a too serious view of life. Nothing could be lower in the human scale than a slunge, and a weed is a flapper or a slat who is given to doing the rash and unexpected thing. If a flapper or a slat quarrel, reference is made thereto as a flat shoe. If a reconciliation takes place they are said to have stepped on it. A sharpshooter is one who dances well and spends money freely. A goof is a boob.

After putting all of that before the printer-man, we shall sort of keep out of sight until after those two items are set up. It is tough to inflict it on men who show friendship, but we had to keep step with the procession.

From the *Globe-Democrat*, St. Louis, Mo., May 4, 1922, the following was clipped. We are going to let it ride without loading it with any comment:

TIME TO RECOGNIZE RIGHTS OF EVERY ONE WHO DOES NOT BELIEVE IN PROHIBITION, EPISCOPAL BISHOP TELLS CONVENTION.

Boston, Mass., May 3.—Bishop William Lawrence of the Episcopal diocese of Massachusetts, in his annual report to the Diocesan Convention, today asked whether it was not time to recognize the right of every citizen who did not believe in constitutional prohibition to say so and in public.

"Hundreds of thousands of working men who found solace and comradeship after the day's work in what they felt to be their innocent glass of beer had it snatched from them," the bishop said, "and thousands of reputable citizens found their personal liberties and domestic habits broken in upon."

"Surely it is competent for every citizen to speak, work and do everything consistent within the law to have a law either amended or rescinded."

Bishop Lawrence considered the effect of prohibition on industry and asked:

"How are those directors and officers who drink liquor going to answer the question of men under their employ? Why is that which is bad for our efficiency not just as bad for your efficiency?"

"The plain people who have invested their earnings in these corporations are also asking these questions and they have got to be answered," the bishop said.

In the language of the days not quite forgotten, "Fill 'Em Up Again." We do so by submitting the following from the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, of May 16, 1922:

ALCOHOL FREED OF BLAME IN CAUSING HARDENING OF ARTERIES.

"Alcohol does not cause hardening of the arteries or any of the diseases of the vascular system," said Dr. Martin H. Fischer, professor of physiology, College of Medicine, University of Cincinnati, and an internationally known scientist, author and research worker, before the Cincinnati Academy of Medicine last night.

Dr. Fischer substantiated his statement by saying that statistics compiled showed that alcohol is not a factor to be dealt with in the treatment of such diseases. Although this theory of Dr.

Fischer is not new to the medical profession and scientific research workers, a large number of laymen have been of the opinion that alcohol was one of the determining factors in hardening of the arteries.

Dr. Fischer's statement was corroborated by Dr. David I. Wolfstein, professor of psychiatry, College of Medicine, University of Cincinnati, following the general discussion on the floor of the academy on the address of Dr. Fischer.

In an interview Dr. Fischer said he was not advocating the use of "hard liquor" for the public, but that he saw no harm in light wines and beer, and that he was in favor of both.

After perusing Doctor Fischer's statement, it may be well to state that the College of Medicine, of the University of Cincinnati, takes no back-seat from any of the world's famous medical schools; in fact is so close to being considered the leader by the men who know, the medical men themselves that the layman has no choice but to agree. One by one the images constructed by the fanatical drys are being shot to smithereens.

Here is a belated article, one that we did not have room for until the present time; it was printed February 13, 1922, by the *Times-Star*:

Associate Justice John H. Clarke of the United States Supreme court, addressing the alumni of the New York University Law school, at the annual alumni dinner, Saturday night, said: "The Eighteenth amendment has placed an unprecedented and demoralizing strain upon its country's laws. It required millions of men and women abruptly to give up habits and customs which they thought not immoral or wrong but which, on the contrary, they believed to be necessary to their reasonable comfort and happiness. The end is difficult to see."

The declaration of Justice Clarke might well go hand-in-hand with an utterance quoted recently by an ex-army chaplain, at a meeting of members of the American Veterans of Foreign Wars. This is the quotation: "Prohibition will work great injury to the cause of temperance. It is a species of intemperance within itself, for it goes beyond the bounds of reason, in that it attempts to control a man's appetite by legislation, and makes crime out of things that are not crimes. A prohibition law strikes a blow at the very principles on which our Government was founded."

The man who uttered those words, originally, was Abraham Lincoln.

Here is a neat bit for which James M. Allison, in charge of the *Times-Star* Bureau in New York, is responsible:

My friend from the East Side who brings me in a bit of humor now and then, has just described to me a spirited court scene, in which the defendant sought to aid his attorney.

The defendant was on the witness stand, being questioned by the attorney for the plaintiff.

"Where were you on Chuly d' nineteen?" the attorney asked.

"I opchecht!" interrupted the attorney for the defendant.

"Lettim esk me! Lettim esk me!" said the witness. "I ken enser!"

"I opchecht, y'r honer," reiterated the attorney for the defendant. "Id hes nutting t' do wit' d' case."

"Lettim esk me!" repeated the defendant. "I should worry if he esks me vere vas I on Chuly d' nineteent!"

An argument of such a spirited nature followed that the court was compelled to intervene several times. Each attorney was contending for his point, one asserting that the question was not germane and the other that he would show it was germane. At intervals the witness protested that he hadn't the slightest fear of the question. "Lettim esk me!" he said.

The court finally ruled that the question was permissible.

"Hah!" said the attorney for the defendant, ponderously and impressively, "Vere vere you on Chuly d' nineteent?"

"Hah!" said the witness, "I don' rememper!"

Newspapers which devote a lot of attention and space to alleged European atrocities, seldom give consideration or space to articles such as the following scissored from *Labor*, Washington, D. C., May 6, 1922:

ORGANIZER JAILED BY CORPORATION POLICE.

Berwind-White controlled officials of Somerset, Pa., arrested and jailed Powers Hapgood, organizer for the United Mine Workers of America, because he refused to leave that town when ordered to do so by Burgess Sober. Sober is an employe of the Berwind-White Company, and takes his orders from the headquarters of the company.

Hapgood has been working in the Somerset mines for several months and has written a book detailing his experiences among nonunionists. To him is given credit for the organization work carried through during recent weeks in Pennsylvania's nonunion stronghold.

Mr. Hapgood is a son of William Hapgood, a business man of Indianapolis, and a nephew of Norman Hapgood, one of the nation's best-known writers. He is a graduate of Harvard and has been giving all his attention to the study of labor problems.

Do you recall the trick shows of a decade ago? Hanlon's Fantasma, Superba? Here is an item that we clipped from an exchange January 14, 1922. A perusal will bring to mind the old saying about the unexpected being the thing that usually happens:

Dispatches from Atlanta, Ga., this week told of the death of the Rev. Michael J. Byrne, chaplain of the Federal prison in that city. Before becoming a clergyman he was none other than one of the famous Byrne Brothers, comedy acrobats, who toured the country for a number of years in a piece called "Eight-Bells," well known to old-time playgoers.

By the way how would you like to see one of those old-time shows again? You and me too.

Those of you who peruse this department every month will recall that we made a prediction to the effect that the railroads would direct their efforts toward changing the Adamson Law or obliterating it entirely. The following news item was printed in the *Times-Star*, of May 12, 1922, and if one were to dig deeper into the matter, no doubt they would see the fine hand of a railway Baron holding the tiller and directing the course:

ADAMSON LAW'S REPEAL URGED BY LUMBERMEN.

A resolution urging the repeal of the Adamson eight-hour law and other similar legislation enacted by Congress since 1916, which, it is said, has added hundreds of millions of dollars to wages, increased freights and taken from the railroad management control over labor, was adopted by the Appalachian Logging congress in the Hotel Sinton.

The resolution urges that the railroads be again given the right to make individual contracts and to adjust rates of pay and hours of service with their employes. The railroads, it is declared in the resolution, are forced to pay more for labor than the normal rate of pay, and a revision of railroad men's wages is urged. The lumbermen seek lower freight rates on low-grade lumber. It is needed, they declare, if this type of timber is to be brought into the market. The congress closes Thursday night with a banquet at the Hotel Sinton.

The activity of several of the large labor organizations in promoting and establishing banking institutions is what is getting the House of Dollars a bit uneasy, they know that if the wage earners absorb the idea that they can do their own banking it won't be so many years before a change for the better will ensue. Mr. John Thomas Taylor, legislative representative of the American Legion, in a letter to Senators urging passage of bonus legislation said: "The banks of the United States made a war-time profit of \$1,747,605,000, which they still retain. These enormous bank profits of nearly one and three-quarter billions of dollars are in addition to the profits which were retained, such as dividends, extra dividends and bonus payments to their own employees during the war period." It is stated that profits of these banks is three times greater than for a similar period prior to the war.

From a letter to the president of the Iowa State Federation of Labor, under date of April 28, 1922, President Stone of the Engineers' Co-operative Bank at Cleveland, said:

"The bank was organized November 1, 1920, therefore it has been in existence, on May 1, eighteen months.

"It is the only co-operative national bank in America—and by 'co-operative' I mean exactly what I say. We pay 4 per cent interest in savings deposits compounded quarterly; we limit the dividends to our stockholders never to exceed 10 per cent. The first year of our existence we paid 6 per cent dividends to stockholders, 4 per cent interest on savings, compounded quarterly and in addition we paid a savings dividend of 1 per cent to all savings depositors, making 5 per cent for the year. We believe that the savings depositors who, by their deposits make the bank possible, should share in the earnings of the bank.

"Co-operative banks are quite common in Europe. This is the first one of its kind in the United States. It is also the first labor bank in the world that ever issued a national bank note, and of course we are quite proud of that.

"The thing that appeals to me is the opportunity it gives to the workers to save their money and conserve their resources, and if we could get each of the labor organizations to do this, within ten days we could dominate the financial policy of the United States.

"Think what it would mean if each organization had a bank, or group of banks, that was operated in the interests of organized labor, and by the combined power of all these banks we could practically dictate what the policy would be, and a lot of these wild-cat schemes and a great deal of the gambling carried on, on the boards of trade, could be stopped. "I think eventually the co-operative plan of banking will revolutionize the banking institution of America."

The statement was also made that the above bank had deposits on March 10, 1921, of \$3,994,565.86; whereas, on March 10, 1922, it had deposits of \$11,431,849.22.

If the time ever comes—and it is in sight, according to some—when union men and women place their funds in their own banks, we will see the bankers pulling the heaving-chest stunt, like a movie actor. And they will have more reason for inhaling and exhaling air than the aforesaid movie heroes.

A lot of conversation has been distributed relative to the wages paid workmen and working-women before the war, as well as the alleged increase since. The following exhibit will be of interest, as it gives the reader a grasp on the situation which, at best, has not been made any too clear. The statement made is that of Senator Robert M. LaFollette, in the United States Senate, and the comparison (wage and living cost increases) is made with 100 as the base of 1913:

Year	Union Rate of Wage	Cost of Living
1913.....	100.....	100
1914.....	102.....	103
1915.....	102.....	105.1
1916.....	106.....	118.3
1917.....	112.....	142.4
1918.....	130.....	174.4
1919.....	191.....	199.3
1920.....	189.....	216.5

Just keep that memo handy for reference; it may be useful when you are called upon to discuss the attitude of employers who seek to shove all the blame for the excessive cost of living on the wage-earners.

Would business men attempt such a shift as intimated in the previous section of this survey? Well, there are business men that are on the level, and then again there are a number who—but peruse the following from B. C. Forbes, in *Forbes' Magazine* of recent date, and you get a view which is not common reading matter by any means:

FIRES ARE A GOOD BUSINESS BAROMETER.

"Would this ever have occurred to you? Fire insurance people know in advance the lines of business in which there are to be an excessive number of failures. How? Their records show that, when things are moving towards disaster in any line of business, the number of fires in that particular line increases inordinately. A Hartford fire insurance official tells me that their records on this score are tremendously interesting. They watch most keenly daily records of fires, classify and tabulate them carefully; analyze them thoroughly and learn a lot from them.

"His talk reminded me of the story of the two merchants who met in Chicago. 'That was too bad; I was sorry to see that your store burned down last week.' 'No, no; not last week; next week,' was the reply.

"Fire losses in New York last year reached \$40,000,000, against \$25,000,000 in 1920, and a good deal less in 1919. The losses are amounting to new maximum figures every day. The records clearly reveal that when prices of all merchandise were advancing, fires were few. Since prices began to fall, fires, like failures, have multiplied.

"We sometimes boast of how far our business morals have been raised above former standards. But evidently the millenium is not yet with us."

As a companion bit of news peruse the following, which tells its own story, and lays a foundation for repeating what editor Forbes said, with trimmings to suit yourself:

WALL STREET HAD A "TIP" ON OIL LEASE.

Washington, April 28.—An advance "tip" given speculators on the New York Stock exchange that the Government had leased the Wyoming Naval Oil reserve to a private company caused trading in the company's stock to jump to more than \$30,000,000 in three days, while official information was withheld from the newspapers and the public by Secretaries Fall and Denby, charged Senator Robert M. LaFollette, Republican, of Wisconsin, in the Senate today.

And yet you will hear some two-legged air-churner rise from his chair at a "cold water banquet" and "tell the world" what labor organizations are and how few of them live up to the letter of the contract. Business morals, eh? Oh shush.

Critical surveys of the prohibition situation have been made by men who imagine that they see things, but who are prone to recite the thing they want to convey—to in fact convert the reader to their viewpoint. Here we have a brief recital from the pen of a man who was associated with the late William Marion Reedy, of St. Louis, Mo.: Mr. Charles J. Finger, is one of the real writers of the country, oldtime readers of *Reedy's Mirror*, will remember many of his exceptional contributions. Mr. Finger is now editor and proprietor of a monthly publication on the order of *Reedy's Mirror*; it is known as "*All's Well*," printed at Gayeta Lodge, Fayetteville, Arkansas.

If you have a two-dollar bill that you feel like investing, you can be a monthly reader of "*All's Well*." The item which we herewith offer is scissored from the May, 1922, number:

DRY AMERICA.

Reports have it that in this city and in that, beer, wine and whiskey "flow like water." That I hold to be the poetic exaggeration or a poltroon lie, according to the motive of the speaker. Still, for those who know where to get it and have the price, liquors may be had. I visited the homes of some dozen friends, and am very glad to say that in each and every one my heart was gladdened with an aperitif of one sort or another. Then, too, we have become a nation of distillers, and hospitable and generous men have learned how to manufacture excellent wine. But commercially speaking—in one place I saw displayed for sale what was listed as "Grain Alcohol" and it looked very much like moonshine whiskey. It was priced at less than a dollar a quart bottle and was sold for medicinal purposes only. Still, there seemed to be an astonishingly large number of sick people abroad, for there were many purchasers. Then again, in the lobby of a hotel, I heard a man offer to "lay down" a case of whis-

key for \$90, but it was new stuff. The price of a bottle of Old Crow is \$11 or \$12. But it is very excellent. Best of all my memories in this line is the drinking of a glass of full rich, golden Benedictine. Then indeed did my soul lift itself to the heavens so that I was lost in a moment of exultation. For in that was the life of the earth, and the sea, and the glow of the sun, and for a brief space, I happily forgot the asceticism that has been imposed upon us, asceticism that is the vilest blasphemy.

In Cleveland, a friend offered to lead me to a blind tiger, so we parked the machine near a church where were being held Good Friday services, and, by short cuts, soon reached a minor street of very wretched houses. Loafing lads with hang-dog looks lounged at corners and in doorways, and unkempt children played in the streets. At windows were patched and crookedly hung shades and now and then, from the opened doors came whiffs of foul air laden with the smell of frying fat. Sometimes a furtive, crumpled figure hurried out of one door and into another. For it was a world of darkness and of ugliness, of filth and of disorder. It was a place of pain and of nastiness.

We knocked at a door and it was opened by a fellow with a patch over his eye and a long and curved nose. About him was the aura of spring onions, the which I heartily detest. No word was said and my friend led the way down a dark and narrow passage at the end of which was a door. This he opened and so we came into a kitchen where three old women sat about a stove. One of them with a nod, motioned to a door, and through that we went and came into a lighted room. In there were four small tables about which sat people, as I suppose, "seeing life." There were eight in all, mainly young fellows who might have been barbers, so well were they dressed. There was also a fat fellow in evening clothes and with him were a couple of lust cats for companions. All were smoking bad cigarettes and drinking. Sitting alone reading the "funny sheet" of a paper, was a highly painted woman more than thirty, with bare and brawny arms, who, seeing us, tried to act the part of a lascivious kitten. She made overture with malicious smile and frantically signalled, whereupon the owner of the joint, the fellow with the eye-patch, produced wine in a milk bottle and demanded a dollar in payment. So, having seen what we desired to see, finding the air intolerably filthy and being neither goatish nor thirsty, we paid our footing and were shown out by a rear door, although to be sure, there was an expression of disappointment on the proprietor's face. "But Lord," as old Pepys would have said, "what a company of sad, idle people they are and to what this prevention of drink hath brought us."

The editor of the New York *World* enjoys nothing quite so keenly as taking the spokesmen for the Anti-Saloon League into camp and slipping to them what we used to call when we run around with stone bruises—some dressing down. Get this from a recent number, which comes by way of the Chattanooga (Tenn.) *Times*, of May 22, 1922:

A SINISTER "PLOT."

The Maryland Association, Against the Prohibition Amendment has committed the unpardonable offense against anti-saloon league principles. It has voted in convention for an alteration of the

Volstead act to permit "light wines and beer for beverage purposes." Its action, therefore, has all the aspects of a plot and has been immediately characterized by Wayne B. Wheeler, the league's counsel, as a deliberate attempt to accomplish the repeal of the Eighteenth amendment. It seeks to "pledge candidates to this unlawful program" and in effect asks them to promise to "nullify the constitution."

If an association against the interstate commerce act or the transportation act sought to obtain pledges from candidates to modify those measures, nobody, of course, would regard the action as unlawful. It would be considered an entirely justifiable exercise of the free right of citizens to combine to effect the orderly repeal of legislation. Even the anti-saloon league would not scent a plot in it.

But what in the opponent of an ordinary law is only a choleric word becomes flat blasphemy in the opponent of the Volstead act. Any attempt to interfere with the perfect work of prohibition becomes by that token nullification. The Maryland association may freely attempt the alteration of any other statute, but in acting against Volsteadism it is liable to prosecution for treason.

While referring to Chattanooga, we reproduce herewith an news item from the same paper that printed the *World* comment; it is dated May 22, 1922, and Brother Croskey, who supplied the item wrote on the top of it:

NOT SO BAD FOR PROHIBITION!

The regular Saturday night drunks, most of whom remained sober two or three weeks after the death of Rufus Patrick, who died from alcohol poisoning a month ago, have recovered from their fright and are again partaking generously of the juice of the corn. Fifty-one "plain drunks" were arrested during the eighteen hours from Saturday-noon to 6 o'clock last night. Of this number, fourteen were taken by police. Deputies arrested the remainder.

The total number of arrests for the eighteen-hour period was seventy-four. Forty-nine of this number, or two-thirds of the total, were arrested by county officers. The police register shows but twenty-five entries.

Widespread discussion is the seeming order of the day, leading papers with here and there an exception, are taking the hide off the dry law and holding the "holier than thou" bunch to merciless scrutiny and condemnation. Here is an editorial from the Chicago *Tribune* of recent date that shows the trend of the times among the opinion builders of the country:

PLAIN TALK ON PROHIBITION.

The reign of abuse which has kept respectable people from venturing to differ in the least particular from the dictates of the prohibition zealots is passed. Three university presidents, men of distinction, men occupying positions most sensitive to public attack, have failed to accept the prohibition formula.

Prof. Fisher, of Yale, believes that a majority of students are opposed to it. Prof. Hopkins, of Dartmouth, believes that under the present method of enforcement it is breeding disrespect of the law. President Harry Pratt Judson, of the University of Chicago, believes that the law was premature and that "there ought to be a wider basis of public opinion before attempting any such radical change."

Unquestionably, prohibition as interpreted and conducted under the reign of the bigots is losing ground in public opinion. Unless a more temperate attitude is taken a strong reaction seems quite possible.

From the same publication we clip another editorial, which we feel may interest readers who endeavor to keep in touch with current events. Bishop Lawrence was generally quoted as being opposed to prohibition, but he did not quite go that length; however, he did say a mouthful, and some of his associates in the conference, so we are advised by newspaper comment, squirmed during Dr. Lawrence's address. The editorial we referred to follows:

FREE SPEECH UPHELD.

Bishop Lawrence, of Massachusetts, in a report to the diocesan convention, asks if it is not time to recognize the right of every citizen who does not favor prohibition to say so and in public. "Surely it is competent for every citizen to speak, work and do everything consistent within the law to have a law either amended or rescinded."

There can be but one answer, it seems to us, to such a question. But the very fact that an eminent churchman puts the question involves a serious implication. Bishop Lawrence obviously feels as many others do, that a sort of denial of free speech exists in the case of prohibition, not by act of authority but by a certain public coercion. It seems that to criticize prohibition is to open oneself to the charge of being almost immoral or irreligious.

Undoubtedly the organized movement for prohibition was moralistic and drew its strength from religious feeling. People of the most conscientious character were drawn to the cause because of the degradation of human lives through drunkenness, and this evil, apparent in so many manifestations, procured for the idea of absolute prohibitory law a force it could not have had without moral and religious emotion.

But moral and religious emotion sometimes passes into moral and religious tyranny or becomes the unconscious ally of oppression. Bishop Lawrence's query indicates that a sense of unjust repression has reached the point of protest and we think this is inevitable. Prohibition is a drastic measure, against which the instinctive individualism of the American is bound to rebel and has rebelled with very widespread and serious consequences. The inference that men and women of responsible character and religious devotion must not voice doubt or dissent is breaking down. They are hesitating less and less to express publicly their concern over the effects of prohibition or even their disapproval of the principle itself.

Certainly discussion should be free, and especially, we think, in the churches; for if the tide is turning against prohibition, it is most desirable that an intelligent opinion, developed by free discussion without fanaticism, shall protect the country from a return to the saloon and help to work out a system of control which shall be acceptable to the general conscience and therefore enforceable and effectual.—*Chicago Tribune*.

Just by way of adding variety to the literary dish, we present herewith several clippings with headings as we found them:

EMPHASIS ON FIGHT.

All Ireland asks is a fighting chance.—*Wall Street Journal*.

WILL IS A BRIGHT BOY.

Will Hays hitches his wagon to several stars.—*Asheville Times*.

PERFECT GENTLEMAN.

A telephone pole never hits a motor car except in self-defense.—*Canton Press*.

NOT SO GOOD.

The rep that Germany is getting out of reparations is a bad one.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot*.

ALWAYS ON DECK.

Even though you keep on discharging your duties, you never get rid of them.—*Greenville Piedmont*.

HOW COME?

English law prohibits a man from marrying his mother-in-law. This is our idea of the limit of useless legislation.—*New York American*.

ACTION.

An easterner who lately saw the Yellowstone geysers observed that somebody had been putting too many raisins in them.—*New York Tribune*.

SURE.

Friends of prohibition should reflect that the only laws that ever enforced themselves are of the kind that Isaac Newton discovered.—*Boston Herald*.

NOW, GEORGE.

W. L. George, British novelist, declares there are 65 species of women—no more. However, Mr. George has been married but a short time.—*Detroit Free Press*.

One of our boys on the West Coast wants to know if Attorney Untermeyer criticized Wall Street when the Lockwood committee was holding its hearings last fall. We have a number of clippings relative to the hearings, the one herewith reproduced being from the *New York Globe*, of December 29, 1921, gives a fairly comprehensive account of the incident:

The New York Stock Exchange came in for sizzling comment by Samuel Untermeyer today, when he announced that the Lockwood committee would not compel unions in the building trades to incorporate under a State act.

"So long as our State and federal governments are content supinely to tolerate and the courts continue to enforce the despotic decrees of that Monument of Monuments to the folly and incompetency of government in the person of the New York Stock Exchange, which remains unincorporated and unregulated, and whose self-made laws in the support of legalized gambling are above and beyond the law, and so long as the Stock Exchange can continue to successfully resist all forms of regulation and restriction upon its pernicious activities, and so long as employers may combine in unincorporated associations, unregulated by law—any attempt to enforce incorporation and regulation of labor unions can be justified only by their defiant continuance of existing abuses and illegality in their practices," Mr. Untermeyer announced.

In the same letter from the referred to member which produced the previous clipping, is another query relative to Dr. Frank Crane's attitude on Valsteadism. The best answer that we can offer is to print a letter clipped from the *New York World* of July 26, 1921:

FRENCH TEMPERANCE.

To the Editor of *The World*:

Everybody drinks here but there seems to be no drunkenness. The French, as far at least as the traveler observes, do not get drunk. They have few strong liquors but a vast number of mild drinks. The thing that strikes an American is the cheerfulness of all the people. They enjoy life as they go along.—Dr. Frank Crane, July 22, 1921.

Could column upon column of space offer a more eloquent and sensible reason for light wines and beer than the above, coming from one of our strongest advocates of the Volstead act? Let's hear from Anderson, Crafts & Co., now.

New York, July 24.

T. J. L.

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There has been a lot of incomplete press matter offered to the readers of daily papers in connection with the Governor of Oklahoma's criticism of the Volstead law. The following from the *Daily Oklahoman*, Oklahoma City, tells the story with accuracy:

VOLSTEAD TAKES THE "COUNT."

Volstead act took the count Tuesday when Gov. Robertson swung a vicious assortment of adverbs in a one-round boxing contest before the luncheon meeting of the Rotary Club at the Huckins Hotel.

Gov. Robertson declared the enforcement of the prohibitory law has utterly broken down. The state executive said he had no corrective measure to offer. He said he was a prohibitionist before the enactment of the act and never, under any condition, would he tolerate the open saloon again, but he said he wanted to give the folks some facts and leave the answer to them.

"I think any man, whether he is in public office, the pulpit or in private life, is a coward who refuses to express himself on the facts regarding a law that he sees making criminals of thousands of good men who are decent citizens in every respect save one," Gov. Robertson asserted.

Here are a few of the Governor's remarks on prohibition as it is today in Oklahoma:

"Nearly every home in Oklahoma has its own hooch, or corn, or whatever you want to call it."

"You can get corn whisky in every county in Oklahoma. You can step right out of the Huckins and get it. You can't go to a picnic or get-together in the country without some fellow having a load of it on the hip."

"You don't need to tell me that every one of the seventy-seven sheriffs in Oklahoma is a crook. I know better. Most of the sheriffs and most of the county attorneys are trying to enforce the law, but they make it faster than the peace officers can break it."

"There is a horde of federal revenue men in Oklahoma fighting the bootleggers, but they don't seem to be getting anywhere."

"The jails of the counties of the state are filled with men thrown in for offending against the liquor laws and those jails that are not full ought to be. My mail is cluttered daily with appeals for the release from jail of men with families who want to get out to go home and put in a crop."

"The penitentiary at McAlester has more than 1,700 men in it. The reformatory at Granite has more than 700 boys locked up—a lot of the individuals in both places there on account of violating the liquor laws."

"Congress slipped up on our blind side during the war and put this prohibition legislation over."

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There are some of the roosters on the side lines who habitually look a gift horse in the mouth,

who are now spilling language which means that the call to the White House means that the Gary crowd were about due to make material changes and it looked good to garner a little loose political dope for the fall elections; therefore and whereas, it was good dope to make it appear that the chief executive of the nation was making inquiries as to the relationships existing between employer and employee. The twelve-hour day was good stuff to get rid of for several reasons, not the least of which was that the poor devils engaged in the industry of fabricating steel were being burned up faster than substitutes could be supplied to take the vacancies. Remember that old bromide about "Politics make strange bed fellows?" Well, it's working overtime right now, for the coming elections are "the most important since before the world war," as was stated in a political caucus or conference recently held at Columbus, Ohio.

Wait and see what happens in the next five months; you'll be surprised unless you are immune to that sort of feeling.

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Quite a lot of interest is shown by the newspaper reading public about the new ocean record which it is expected will be made by the *Majestic*, which in addition to other freight, is carrying a special consignment of meats from Chicago, in an effort—so it is said—to beat all previous records.

Readers who are interested in equipment will peruse the following news item with more than passing interest:

BIG FORTUNE SPENT IN OUTFITTING SHIP.

Southampton, England, May 23.—The outfitting of the liner *Majestic*, 56,000 tons, which made her maiden trip to New York this month, was a colossal affair and quite on a par with her size, which is the largest in the world. Seventeen tons of blankets, 16 miles of sheets, 10½ miles of bed covers were being utilized for the sleeping apartments.

For the dining rooms there were 19 miles of table cloths and 29,000 pieces of glassware. China and earthenware totaled 80,000 pieces.

The electro-plate and cutlery consists of 50,000 pieces, with an extra 5,500 pieces for the French restaurant.

The crew of the ship will wear something like five and one-half miles of aprons during a passage.

We clipped that item from the *Times-Star*, of May 23, 1922.

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Everybody is interested in living costs; Americans believed they have experienced about as tough a time as any peoples of the world. We make a number of comparisons, but get nowhere without data that is dependable. We offer here-with an item which may help us to size up what the people of Germany are bumping against. We get this bit from the *Times-Star*, of May 23, 1922, also:

THE EXPENSIVE GERMAN MARKET BASKET.

Berlin, May 23.—Problems which face German housewives today are illustrated by a comparative table published in a weekly paper devoted to the interests of civil servants. The table shows what could be bought for sums ranging from one to 1,000 marks in 1914 and at the present time in paper currency.

One silver pre-war mark would fill a market basket, for it would buy a pound of flour, a pound of sugar, one pound of salt, five pounds of potatoes, two pints of milk, an egg and a herring.

The paper mark of today buys just one onion.

For three marks in 1914 one could buy 100 pounds of potatoes; today three-quarters of a pound of potatoes, if they are obtainable at all.

Seven "old" marks was the price of 14 yards of linen. Now it is the price of a dusting cloth.

In 1914 a 200-pound pig fetched 100 marks. Today one pays the same amount for two pounds of bacon.

Three hundred marks used to be a fair average monthly salary. Now one pays that much for two pounds of poor butter.

A four-room apartment could be rented eight years ago for 1,000 marks; now it is the price of a plain kitchen dresser (cabinet).

The high cost of living affects all German towns. Municipal statistics show that while in Berlin the prime necessities of life are 220 times the pre-war prices. In Bremen, Karlsruhe, Lubbeck, Ludwigshafen and Schwerin they cost 250 times as much, and at Worms and Fulda more than 300 times as much as just before the war.

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Judging from the newspaper accounts of the trouble in Chicago, a reign of terror prevails for which the labor organizations are responsible. Just a bit of advice to our readers. Do not believe everything you read in the newspapers about Chicago labor men. There may be a few bad ones in that city, as there are in all cities, and of all classes. One may reasonably doubt the sincerity of a chief of police, of whom Judge Joseph B. David, of the Superior Court of Cook County, Illinois, said, "Chief of Police Fitzmorris, judging from his former conduct in criticizing the courts, has no respect for law, order, or the constitution, and deems it part of his official duty to hurl anathemas at the courts, when the decision or ruling or language of the courts does not please him." Chicago unionists will give a good account of themselves in the present attack of the plutes; they may not get the newspaper decision, but they will win out just the same.

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In spite of the eternal croaking of a few piffle-peddlers, and notwithstanding their campaign of "what's-the-use," local unions have shown recuperative powers during the last few weeks. There may have been a time when the whispering aggregation cut congealed moisture, but that time has passed with little chance for its re-appearance. This organization was never destined to land on the rocks, the men and women who created it and who support it with their hard-earned monthly contributions, may occasionally take a nap, but cannot be accused of being asleep at the switch. They know what their organization is, what it proposes to accomplish and the road over which they expect to travel; consequently the efforts of the "let us rest awhile" bunch makes no impression, unless it might be to make the active members more and more determined to push forward toward the goal.

Ours is not the largest International Union in the world, but man for man, woman for woman, we challenge any similar number of men and women to show greater sticking and hustling ability. We are not only on our way, but we know where we are headed for, and that is some-

thing the obstructionists won't wake up to until we arrive.

Thanking all of you for your very acceptable presence on this month's trip, hoping that you will be ready for the next journey—when Brides and June Bugs have the center of the stage—for judging from the past, no month of the year has it on the sixth month.

Shall now visit the secretary, pay my dues, dig out home and rest up for the tasks of the morrow. So long until next time.—JAY ELL ESS.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

MAKING A NEW WORLD BY CO-OPERATIVE PRODUCTION.

By ALBERT F. COYLE,

Executive Secretary, All-American Co-operative Commission; Editor, Locomotive Engineers' Journal.

So much has been written in this country about consumers' co-operatives that we are prone to overlook the remarkable achievements of workers' co-operative productive societies, both here and abroad. We are, of course, familiar with the success attained by American farmers in co-operative production. The census of 1920 shows that the products of over one-half million farms valued above one billion dollars are handled co-operatively. Indeed, throughout the middle west, the most thriving forms of co-operation are the producers' dairies, creameries, cheese factories, elevators, flour mills, and meat packing plants. While not discounting the value of consumers' co-operation, the farmer-producer has learned by years of hard experience that it is more important for him to unite co-operatively to get a fair price for the products he has to sell than it is to effect a small saving in the goods he needs to buy.

The workers of Europe are looking more and more to productive co-operation as the basis for a just and stable economic order. Decent men are sick and tired of a system in which the sole motive for production and distribution is greed for private profits. They see all around them the social havoc wrought by running industry "to make money" rather than to serve the needs of their fellow men. Even the dullest worker is prodded out of his indifference in times of industrial depression, when he has no work and his family has no bread because the men who own the jobs close their factories until the need for goods is so acute that society will again pay them the profits they demand.

These are the reasons why the workers of Europe today are determined to build a new world in which service and not greed is the mainspring of human action, in which gain without labor shall no longer exist. This is the reason why American workers are taking a new interest in the possibilities of co-operative production and are steadily increasing the number of successful producers' co-operatives. It is the basis of the Plumb Plan of railway control espoused by two and one-half million American railroad employees. It is the essence of the proposal of the 600,000 United Mine Workers to end anarchy in the coal industry forever by operating the mines of the country for service and not for profit. The men who do the work of the world are demanding not only a just wage and decent security of employment; they are demanding that democracy be applied to industry as well as to government, that they have a voice in the direction of the enterprise

in which they have invested all that they are and have—their labor and their lives.

The supreme interest of men in life is not measured by what they consume, but by what they produce. As a consumer, man is on a level with all other forms of animal life. Like the pig at the trough, he can only consume so much and then he is through. As a producer, man exercises the highest talents intrusted to him by his Maker—the creative instinct, the desire to produce. This is what differentiates a man from brutedom. It has been his crowning glory in all ages. It is the basis of civilization, of art, of religion, of all that has enriched and inspired the life of the human race. Valuable as consumers' co-operation is in reducing the cost of the physical and material needs of life, it is restricted and conditioned on every side by the material limitations upon man as a consumer. Its ultimate goal is a social order in which production and distribution would be controlled by a gigantic consumers' trust dominating all industries and determining what goods should be made and who should make them. The aim of producers' co-operation is to give control of the industries and professions to the men who actually do the work, who know better than anyone else how to operate them efficiently, and whose purpose is not merely to turn out the cheapest possible product for the consumer, but the creation of the best and finest product that human ingenuity and devotion can devise. Just as men find their souls not in what they eat, but in what they create, so will men find the long sought era of brotherhood not in saving pennies on their purchases, but in the dedication of their highest abilities to the satisfaction of the wants and needs of their fellow men. This is the essence of producers' co-operation.

In England and Wales there are already 91 thriving producers' co-operative societies with over 25,000 members, a share capital (raised by the workers themselves) exceeding \$4,000,000, and an annual trade of \$26,000,000. These producers' co-operatives fall into five main groups; Textile mills, boot and shoe factories, the metal trades, woodworking and building construction, and printing establishments. Their report for 1921 shows that after paying \$86,785.60 as interest on the capital hired, they refunded to purchasers of their goods \$497,454, contributed \$26,258 to charities and social improvement, \$44,000 for educational purposes, and divided \$290,000 among the workers themselves as their co-operative share in excess of union wages. The workers in every co-operative productive society in Britain are required to be members of their respective trade unions. Indeed, thousands of dollars of trade union funds are invested in these co-operatives. The trade union itself is in some cases directly represented on the committee of management. Thus, the workers not only own their own jobs and assure themselves of a standard wage for their trade, but share with the consumers economies of production and savings or "profits" in the operation of the business.

The French Workers' Productive Associations, according to their 1921 report, are steadily growing and expanding into new fields. Their record shows a greater stability and length of life than either private enterprises or consumers' associations. Of the 215 workers' productive societies existing in 1908, over one-half are still in business, despite the industrial havoc caused by the war. One of the strongest forms of producers' associa-

tions in France is found in the printing industry. Although many of the co-operative printing plants lost all but their oldest members in the war and were handicapped by the dearth of paper and type metal, yet only four of those associations existing in 1908 were not successfully operating in 1921.

To the Italian workers, however, belongs the credit for the greatest achievements in co-operative production. There the producers own farms and ships and factories. They have constructed co-operatively and now operate a successful railroad. They are now building a great canal to connect Milan, the capital of Bombardy, with the river Po, providing a valuable outlet to the Adriatic Sea. Within the past month the strong Federation of Metal Workers' Co-operative Societies (Federazione Italiana delle Co-operative Metal-lurgiche) has been formed to unite all the workers' co-operative societies in the metal industry to purchase raw materials collectively, to standardize their products, and to market them in an orderly and socially useful manner.

The first requisite for successful producers' co-operatives in the United States is the mobilization of the credit power of the workers under their own control. For those who control credit control industry. Let each great union of workers and farmers establish its own co-operative bank to keep the funds of the producers out of the hands of speculators, manipulators, and exploiters, and use them for productive purposes only, and a new day in industry will dawn.

Producers' co-operative societies have no desire to do away with consumers co-operation. In fact, they wish to expand and strengthen the present consumers' organizations as distributing points for their products. They should, as in England, form such a close alliance with consumers' societies that they save with them the savings and economies effected by co-operative production. The interests of the producers and consumers are not opposed. Workers are both producers and consumers. Although grouped differently their interests are identical when laboring for the common good instead of for private profit.

Arkansas Farmers To Found Six Hundred Co-Operative Societies.

The Arkansas Farmers' Union State Exchange has just been organized at a meeting in Little Rock composed of representatives of the Farmers' Educational and Co-operative Union from all sections of the State. It will open three hundred co-operative stores and the same number of co-operative fruit, truck, poultry and dairy associations within the next twelve months. This co-operative farmers' exchange is already formed and incorporated, and plans immediate action. It will act as a central purchasing and selling agent for the local co-operative societies. It will also grade, classify, and store the farm products intrusted to it for sale. No profit will be sought, but all savings effected will be refunded to the local co-operatives to be distributed by them to their farmer members.

Parallel with the Arkansas movement, the Iowa Farmers' Union, the Society of Equity, and the Farmers' Clubs of Missouri, have combined through a central committee to purchase co-operatively farm implements, fuel, feeds, twine and other articles for which there is a general demand. All three of these organizations have had wonderful success with co-operative buying on a small scale,

and by combining their purchasing power they will effect still larger savings.

Farmers' Co-operative Exchanges now exist in Nebraska, Ohio, Iowa, Montana, Illinois, Oklahoma, Kansas, South Dakota, Missouri, Kentucky and Colorado. It is proposed to federate all of these state organizations in a Farmers' National Co-operative Exchange, which would revolutionize the purchasing of agricultural supplies and the marketing of farm products.

Artists Form Unique Co-Operative Society.

In our last issue, we spoke of the success achieved by the Co-operative Laundry established by students and professional people of small means in Greenwich Village, New York City. Now comes further proof of the fact that "white collared workers" make good co-operators in the formation of a new kind of consumers' co-operative society by 250 artists, painters, and sculptors of New York City, including several of national prominence. This co-operative society is supplying the artists with colors, oils, brushes, canvases, modeling wax, art reproductions and other professional materials at cost. Furthermore, they are testing the quality of each article before taking it into stock, since they long have been the victims of private dealers who have supplied them with poor materials at maximum prices. The New York Artists' Co-operative Society has succeeded so well in its business activities that it is now supplying a further service to its members by providing legal aid in the collection of sums due them, and otherwise protecting them in the exercise of their profession.

Belgian Workers Surpass Americans in Co-Operation.

The little country of Belgium contains a workers' co-operative society larger than any existing in the United States, according to the All-American Co-operative Commission, which has just received the report of the Union Co-operative Society of Liege, Belgium. Although the members of this society were driven from their homes and much of their property destroyed during the war, their report shows a remarkable record of growth and volume of business for 1921. During the past year, the membership of the Union Co-operative Society increased from 48,288 to 63,239, and the sales from 60,588,977 francs to 112,243,703 (\$22,448,740 par). The branches of the society increased from 225 to 254, and the "people's houses" or recreative and educational centers from 3 to 78. The Union Co-operative Society owns a large hat factory, a syrup and confectionery works, and recently started a chocolate factory. It also operates eighteen bakeries which sell bread to the members at cost.

While no single workers' co-operative society or even federation of such societies in this country can compare with the big Belgian co-operative in membership or business activities, we derive some consolation from the fact that the Belgian co-operators have been in business for nearly forty years. Almost all of the workers' co-operatives in this country have been founded within the past decade. We are proud of the success of the Belgian co-operators, and if they will give us time, we will try to go them one better.

Co-Operative Cigar Factory Makes 8% Gain.

The union cigar workers of Tampa, Florida, who were forced out of employment by an open shop campaign eight months ago, report that the co-operative cigar factory founded to give the men

employment, has not only made a net profit of 8 per cent on the funds invested by the workers, but has found such a demand for its product that it is raising its capital from \$5,000 to \$50,000 to take care of the increased business. This progress is all the more remarkable because of the prevalent business depression and the cut-throat competition hurled against the co-operative factory by the powerful open shop cigar manufacturers of the south. The growth of this co-operative business has recently led to the opening of a distributing office at 38 South Wabash Avenue, Chicago, where cigars are marketed direct at wholesale prices to labor unions and the retail trade.

80-8-18.*****-7.***-88-8-83-18-8-15

OPPOSITION IN NEWSPAPER HEADLINES.

Readers of the MIXER AND SERVER who perused the *Brass Check* with the care that book was entitled to, will recall that several illustrations were offered to show that headlines over articles endeavored to influence the reader to reach conclusions in advance of reading the article. We shall offer presently an exhibit of attempted unfairness on the part of head line writers. The articles which follow covered the same case. The first exhibit is honest effort to acquaint the reader with what happened; the second exhibit is not truthful in introduction, for the Court did not decree any such thing, as the records will show.

The first article is from the Idaho *Statesman* (Boise, Idaho), of April 29, 1922.

SUPREME COURT HOLDS BOYCOTT LEGAL WEAPON.

Right of Striking Employees to Placard Restaurant Upheld; Picketing Unlawful and Cards of Speech Must Be Truthful.

In a modified form the supreme court, Friday, upheld the boycott of certain Boise restaurants, instituted by members of the Hotel and Restaurant Employees' Union, in March, 1920. The restaurant owners brought a complaint against the union and secured an order in the district court restraining the employees from picketing the restaurants. The employees then appealed to the supreme court.

The actual placing of pickets in front of the restaurants was held by the court to be unlawful because of its being intimidating in character.

The court ordered the case to be taken back to the district court where the injunction issued by Judge Charles F. Reddoch is to be modified in accordance with the opinion rendered Friday. The court said:

"The injunction is broader than is justified. There was no occasion to enjoin the use of force or violence since none had been used or was threatened. The injunction should not require the restaurant employees to absolutely desist or refrain from in any manner interfering with the business of the restaurants. Neither should it include every species of expostulation or entreaty."

In reference to this last sentence the court passed on the various expressions alleged to have been used by the pickets while on duty in front of the restaurants concerned. The court declared the following expressions permissible:

"This house is unfair to organized labor."

"This house is unfair to organized labor; why patronize an unfair house? Why not patronize a house with organized labor?"

"This house is unfair to organized labor; why not patronize a union house? Go where they have all white help." This expression, the court held legitimate or not, according to the truthfulness or falsity of the implication that the house is employing other than white help.

The following expressions alleged to have been spoken or displayed by pickets were ruled out by the court:

"This beanery is on the bum."

"Why not patronize a union house and you won't have to turn your back to the public and you will not be ashamed?"

"This house is unfair and will be unfair to you."

Ruling on the question of picketing the court says:

"We conclude that the stationing of pickets in front of or near to the restaurant keepers' places of business in this case was necessarily intimidating in character, and was properly enjoined."

It had been alleged in the complaint filed by the restaurant keepers that prospective patrons of the restaurants were deterred by intimidation from entering the various restaurants. The court does not say how far the employees can get before they will be subject to the order of the injunction, for in the sentence immediately following the one quoted above the opinion says:

"This does not mean, however, that the restaurant employees are to be debarred from the use of the streets generally, or from displaying truthful placards and banners, or using other legitimate means of appealing for support."

The court upholds the restaurant men in their employment of non-union help and also upholds the employees in their right to strike and to acquaint the public with the fact of the strike and to appeal for sympathetic aid by a request to withhold patronage.

"It is clear," the court says, "that any resort to the primary boycott, if in any degree successful, will result in damage to the business of the person boycotted; but where it is lawfully conducted this is one of the inconveniences for which the law does not afford a remedy."

The court recognized the rights of the restaurant men and held that their rights to conduct a business is property and with this property right is the goodwill of the business, and the right to appeal to the public for patronage.

From the standpoint of the object for which the strike was called, no question of legality is raised, says the opinion. The only question involved being that of the legality of the means employed in aid thereof. "Speaking generally," the court says, "the means employed must be free from falsehood, libel or defamation, and from physical violence, coercion or moral intimidation."

The opinion was written by Chief Justice John C. Rice and concurred in by all of the other four justices.

Antagonism to organized labor is exhibited in the following headlines from the *Evening Capital News*, Boise, Idaho, April 29, 1922.

SUPREME COURT IN BOISE DECIDES PICKETS UNLAWFUL.

Injunction by Judge Reddoch Modified but Affirmed in Main—"Unfair House" Not Unlawful Expression.

Makes History in Idaho—First Case of Kind in Courts of Gem State—Decision Confined to Facts in Boise Strike of 1920.

Picketing by striking union employes is unlawful, the supreme court of Idaho decided Friday in an opinion on the injunction case of Boise restaurant men against Hotel and Restaurant Employes' Local 782.

The order of Judge Charles F. Reddoch of Ada County district court, enjoining the union forces from continuing their picketing operations in May, 1920, is modified by Friday's decision. The higher court holds that strikers may inform the public of the existence and causes of a lawful strike and appeal by peaceful persuasion for public support. In this case it was found unnecessary to enjoin against violence.

But the decision essentially bars the placing of pickets in front of or near the places of business of the employers as this "necessarily results in intimidation and coercion."

The decision makes Idaho legal history, for this is the first case involving the moot question of the legality of picketing which has ever been before the bar of the Idaho Supreme Court. The opinion was prepared by Chief Justice John C. Rice and is unanimously concurred in by the entire court. It consists of a syllabus of ten points and fourteen typewritten pages in which are cited the gist of the original complaint, a summary of the chief arguments advanced by the parties, authorities in leading cases brought forward, including famous decisions of the United States Supreme Court, and discussion of various phases of the present case. Distinctions are drawn between expressions which may or may not be lawfully used by strikers in informing the public or appealing for support.

The points in the syllabus bearing most directly upon the decision to uphold but modify the injunction order of the lower court are as follows:

"The means employed in aid of a lawful strike must be free from falsehood, libel or defamation, and from physical violence, coercion or moral intimidation."

"The use of the words 'unfair to organized labor,' if truthful, will not be enjoined. The use of expressions in aid of a strike which conveys covert implications, calculated to defame, coerce or intimidate will be enjoined."

"Placing of pickets in a street, in front of or near to a restaurant necessarily results in intimidation and coercion of prospective customers, and is properly enjoined."

After thoroughly digesting the arguments and authorities involved in the case, the court reaches the following conclusions:

"We confine our decision to the facts presented by the case at bar. We are not dealing in this case with questions which might arise in a case where a manufacturing or other plant having no direct dealings with the general public is involved, nor with any question relating to a secondary boycott. We conclude that the stationing of pickets in front of or near to respondents' places of business in this case was necessarily intimidating in character, and was properly enjoined. This does not mean, however, that appellants are to be debarred from the use of the street generally, or from displaying truthful placards and banners, or using other legitimate means of appealing for support."

"We come now to the terms of the injunction issued by the trial court. In view of the foregoing discussion, and the facts disclosed by the record, the injunction was broader than is justified. There was no occasion to enjoin the use of force

or violence, since none had been used or was threatened. The injunction should not require the appellants to absolutely desist or refrain from in any manner interfering with the business of respondents. Neither should it include every species of expostulation or entreaty.

"The case is remanded with directions to modify the injunction so as to accord with the views herein expressed. No costs awarded."

W. P. and O. C. Robinson, Charles Peroni, Vincent Peroni and Ernst Jaeger, E. Wood and H. D. Mix, Jim Kelly, Jake Geb, Jack Troy, W. E. Reber and A. W. Liedloff are the restaurant men parties to the complaint. The strike and walkout which was followed by the picketing, came in March, 1920, after a disagreement about the waiters' scale of wages. The union demurred to the complaint asking for the injunction, thus bringing facts as to the behavior and language used by the pickets into court virtually as a stipulation.

Perky & Brinck represented the union employes, Henry Z. Johnson and C. C. Cavanah appearing as counsel for the employers.

An idea of the speed which may be expected when unions become involved in court processes, may be gained from the fact that in May, 1920, the original action occurred, that is to say, the injunction was issued by Judge Chas. F. Reddoch, of the Ada County District Court (Boise is in Ada County) in May, 1920, and the opinion rendered by the Supreme Court of Idaho bears date of April 28, 1922. Local 782, of Boise, Idaho, against whom the original action was entered, managed to remain in existence until the month of October, 1921, when trade conditions became so poor that very few establishments retained any of their former employes. There is good reason to believe that the catering industry employers of Boise, Idaho, have purchased experience at a price they would hardly have agreed to pay, could they have foreseen what would happen to their business.

There are so few skilled catering industry employes in Boise today that doubt is expressed that a local union could be formed, but that does not mean that Boise is a dead town by any means, it is due to benefit by the general awakening of industry and when conditions improve Local 782 will no doubt stage a comeback.

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HONEYMOON FLATS.

By Mrs. T. H. HASSEY.

It was Monday morning, and Tim Murphy, janitor of Honeymoon Flat Building, was about his work early. He had swept the front stairs and was watering the ten-foot lawn when the postman gave him a letter. He read it and made haste to reach the tenants up the stairway. First he met the pretty Mrs. Brown and told her that Mr. Landlord, owner of the building, was coming this very day to inspect the flats to see what repairing was required. Mrs. Brown became very excited, as well as Tim. She hurried in to get her baby and wrapped it up snugly, fit for any event.

Tim next called on Mrs. Smith. He was out of breath when he reached her flat. Mrs. Smith was peachy, pink and fair. She, upon hearing the news, smacked her pretty lips and, without a word to Tim, swept into her flat, took her beautiful baby, all bundled in lace, and came into the hallway to hold a confab. There she met Mrs. Brown and both were ready for something terrible to happen.

Tim next called to tell Mrs. Gray—the calm, cool, collected—about the expected visit of Mr. Landlord. She stood her ground, never wavering, not for one moment. She left Tim—a very excited Tim he was, too. Mrs. Gray brought her baby and went to meet the others, who, very much excited, were about to rush into anything one might suggest.

Soon Mrs. Jones met the three other tenants, and with her baby in one arm, she held tight to a folding cart in her other arm. Tim followed her down the stairs. Tim was still in perplexity and wondered why Mrs. Gray could take an important matter so unconcernedly.

Mrs. Gray was the first to speak: "Here we are," she began, "about to be caught by a baby-hater. We have all signed our leases and that clause about no babies being allowed will never hold good in court. Why, it is simply against public opinion. But of course there are you three ladies against me. I am not worried, but on the other hand I am willing to abide by whatever you say. I've had my little speech and now I'll let you all have yours."

The peachy Mrs. Smith had by now decided that Tim and his wife could do them a big service by taking care of the babies while the baby-hater went through the building. "I have a suggestion to make, and if you will agree, and if the Murphys agree, I am sure we will all come out on the top," she suggested.

"We are dying to hear it," murmured Mrs. Brown. "And Mrs. Jones, this concerns every one of us and you may be able to help us out by saying something. It is so hard to have all our husbands working on that old boat, and that boat can not possibly be back here until next Monday. So we all ought to speak right up," she concluded.

"I wanted to say," Mrs. Smith interrupted, "that we could all bring our babies down to Mr. Murphy's flat. We could hide the baby clothes in our own flats and let Mr. Landlord go through and then when he is safely out of our way we could go down and get our babies."

"Not a bad idea, that," said Tim. "Shure! I c'n go tell me Mary," as he waited for their answer.

They all agreed and Tim went on ahead and they—the four young mothers holding their four babies, followed Tim down the stairs.

When Tim arrived in his own flat his wife Mary was rubbing camphor on her temples. She had a severe headache and was about to lay down on the sofa. Tim came in and in a soft, cooing tone told her of the letter and how they must hide the babies from Mr. Landlord's eyes. Mary, always glad to favor anyone in trouble, became wide awake. She welcomed the young mothers and promised to take good care of their babies.

As soon as they had left the babies in Mrs. Murphy's care, the insurance agent, who called every Monday to collect for little Ellen Murphy's insurance, came jauntily in. He saw the four babies and he was wild with delight. Here was a chance to insure the lives of four new-born babies and also, after the second thought came to him, here was the very thing to put pep into his brother's nearly dead newspaper. This story of quadruplets right in the neighborhood of the paper must necessarily restore the paper to its former good standing. And if Mrs. Murphy is not willing to insure their little lives, he can at least pay the first premium, he thought with kindness.

"Well, well, Mrs. Murphy!" and he stretched out his hand to greet her, "it is a wonderful thing to have so many babies, and all at one time, too; and right now—this very minute—I'm going to insure their lives." He then took a seat and got out his pad and pencil to get the names of the quads.

"I'm thinkin' I'll keep up me little Ellen's policy an' it's not wise-like to insure such young babies," disagreed Mrs. Murphy.

"Oh, yes; but see here, Mrs. Murphy, you know it's the only safe method under the sun, with so many cases of the flu everywhere around us. Now, what's this little fellow's name?" he insisted.

Mrs. Murphy began to yield; her eyes shone a happy response. She was thinking of Irish freedom and wondered whether the babies could not, in some way, be named something like that. "Well now," she began, "this one is named—I want him all to be named after 'Irish Freedom' more an' less."

"There's a better and a quicker way," objected the agent. "Why, we have fine names right here in Washington."

"Nò, I'll name thim after me own kind. This one is Pat, the next is Tom and this one is Tim—after me own Tim—and the last one is John. An' here is me book for little Ellen, an' God like ye."

The agent wrote quickly and insured the four babies, and asked to have a family photograph. Mrs. Murphy had none but gave him one of her husband. The agent promised to see that she was rewarded for her efforts to kill the race-suicide propaganda now so fashionable. He was gone in a moment.

Mr. Landlord came in to see the janitor before going through the flat. He came right in the open door, and as soon as he saw the four babies he was angry. He rose up strong against every baby in the world. He wanted to know what right Mrs. Murphy had in having four babies at the same time, when he knew that she was allowed to have none other beside her one little girl. Mrs. Murphy told him in a soft and sweet manner that "God sint thim an' no questions asked."

The agent was just in time for the next issue, and his brother also caught the fever of expectation from him. Tim's picture got into the paper and a sob story beside. They made a feature of the "quads" and how they resembled their handsome father, Tim Murphy. They made a strong appeal to the public to help this poor janitor by sending dolls and Teddy bears, go-carts and money.

Mrs. Landlord, a keen lover of babies, read the news, and immediately decided that poor Mrs. Murphy could not bring up all four new babies and do her other work beside. And it was no more than fair that she, being without a single baby, ought to take it upon herself to help Mrs. Murphy. So she came to call and offered to take home the babies or at least two of them; but when she arrived the honorable and kind public had already taken possession. There was a long line of men, women and children, some carrying dolls, others, more generous, had brought baby carriages. They formed in line, came in one door and went out another door.

Tim Murphy was distracted, and to get rid of the public he hung out a sign to charge admission to see the "quads." Just as he did so, the four mothers saw the crowd and wondered what was happening downstairs. They came down to see, and were horrified to find their offspring on exhibition. So they went in to tell the janitor a thing or two; and there they met Mrs. Landlord. She

was getting the "dears" ready to take them home with her, and "Mrs. Murphy is delighted to let me have them," she assured the ladies. They were expecting the worst, as they stood there; and watched the long line thin out and finally fade away completely.

Mr. Landlord was filled with wrath, temper and many other very wicked things, to say the least. He came upon little Ellen Murphy while walking through the yard and she was crying. She was crying because her papa and mama no longer loved her but loved the Mrs. Smith, Brown, Jones and Gray babies, and that she was feeling very lonely.

Mr. Landlord was delighted to find out the truth of the matter and he hustled into the Murphy flat as of old. He was just in time, for his wife was about to carry out her intentions—that is to have the "quads" sent to her flat in the next hour. Mr. Landlord gave the babies to their mothers and warned them that no more stork business could go on in the Honeymoon Flat Building.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-18

INHERITANCE TAX.

A few of many reasons for immediate enactment of La Follette-Frear Bill S. 2901, H. R. 10055, to levy progressive inheritance tax upon fortunes with maximum rate of 50 per cent on fortunes over \$30,000,000—and same rates on transfers of property among the living.

(1) Twenty-three thousand persons, every one a millionaire, own property estimated to be worth about \$120,000,000,000, or approximately one-third of the total national wealth. Every one of these great fortunes is largely due to some special privilege granted by Congress or State Legislatures—or to profiteering during the war.

Mr. Henry H. Klein, deputy commissioner of accounts in New York City, gives the following list of big fortunes—individual, family and estate:

J. D. Rockefeller and	\$3,000,000,000
Wm. Rockefeller	to \$5,000,000,000
Pratt family	400,000,000
Harkness	400,000,000
Carnegie	300,000,000
Weyerhaeuser estate	300,000,000
A. W. Mellon	300,000,000
Vanderbilts	300,000,000
Astors	300,000,000
Payne Whitney family.....	200,000,000
Frick estate	130,000,000
Goelets	100,000,000
J. J. Hill	100,000,000
Hetty Green estate	100,000,000
Field estate	100,000,000
Harriman	100,000,000
Morgans	100,000,000
	to 200,000,000
Flagler estate	100,000,000
Anthony Brady estate	100,000,000
Goulds	100,000,000
Armours	100,000,000
Swift	100,000,000
Widener	80,000,000
George Farr Baker	80,000,000
Stillmans	60,000,000
Isaac Stevenson	70,000,000
Kennedy-Todd group	75,000,000
Sage estate	60,000,000
Blair	50,000,000
Rhinelanders	50,000,000
Rogers	50,000,000
Archbold estate	50,000,000

Mills estate	50,000,000
Daniel Reid estate	50,000,000
Plant estate	50,000,000
Searles estate	40,000,000
Morris	50,000,000
A. C. James family	60,000,000
Cleveland H. Dodge	60,000,000
Pullman estate	50,000,000

While these figures may not be exact, they are approximate.

Many of the 23,000 richest people are over seventy years old. They have representatives in Congress and in the President's Cabinet.

(2) The value of great estates like these grows very rapidly and they constitute a continuous menace to our people because they give the owners control over national and State government, Congresses and Legislatures, and give the owners the whip hand in dealing with labor and with farmers. Most of these wealthiest people are interested in railroads, shipping companies, industries, or concerns handling farm products.

Mr. Richard Spillane, a conservative publicist, in an article in *Commerce and Finance* favoring a heavy inheritance tax said: "Would a 40 per cent tax be excessive in the case of a \$500,000,000 or \$1,000,000,000 fortune? Not much. Money accumulates rapidly. A tax of 40 per cent would take \$400,000,000 for the State and leave \$600,000,000 for distribution among the heirs. It is reasonable to suppose that within 5 years the \$600,000,000 would grow to \$700,000,000 or \$800,000,000. There is nothing confiscatory in that."

In spite of surtaxes upon incomes, the small inheritance tax rates, and the tax upon profits, the capital accumulations in 1921 were estimated by Professor David Friday, another conservative economist, to be over \$8,000,000,000 most of which went to a relatively few people.

(3) The Secretary of the Treasury estimates that the deficit in revenues for the next fiscal year (beginning July 1, 1922) will be \$484,000,000, but estimates expenditures of only \$3,657,000,000. The expenditures will undoubtedly be at least \$4,500,000,000, including deficiency bills, but without making any provision for the soldiers' bonus, and for payments on government obligations which mature in 1923. In January, 1923, \$800,000,000 of war savings securities mature, and \$4,237,000,000 of Victory notes are due in May, 1923. The deficit, without any payment on the national debt, will therefore be at least \$1,000,000,000, and maybe \$1,200,000,000.

(4) A situation is being created which will give the advocates of a sales tax every plausible but unsound excuse for raising \$1,500,000,000 to \$2,000,000,000 a year through a sales tax—unless the La Follette-Frear Inheritance Tax Bill is promptly enacted into law.

(a) The exemption of Federal, State and local government bonds from taxation in whole or in part, encourages the evasion of income taxes, while business men are learning how to keep books so as not to show a large taxable income or profits. The net incomes of some corporations are being reduced materially, although many are still getting excessive profits.

(b) In 1920, income and profits taxes yielded \$3,957,701,000, while Secretary Mellon estimates that the yield therefrom in the present fiscal year ending June 30, even with the excess profits tax in force, will be only \$2,088,000,000—or about half of the yield in 1920. Mr. Mellon estimates that in 1922 these two taxes will yield only \$1,500,000,000. Of course, the tax upon excess profits of

corporations should be restored, but the yield therefrom would probably not be much over \$300,000,000 in 1923.

(c) The "soldiers' bonus" bill will probably be enacted soon, and will provide for a large cash payment. The President has intimated he will veto it unless it provides for raising funds required by taxation, and he has expressed himself in favor of a sales tax. The entire national fiscal policy plays directly into the hands of the advocates of the sales tax. The big financial and business interests will spend many millions of dollars to put this sales tax across, for that "investment" might not represent one per cent of what they would save by defeating the inheritance tax and preventing the restoration of the tax upon excess profits. Meyer Rothschild, a New York banker, in a pamphlet furnished the House Ways and Means Committee, said: "My own personal view is that business through the medium of a small turnover tax could well pay the entire cost of economically running the Government, take care of the great national debt, and permit the dropping of all other kinds of Federal taxation. Such an exclusive tax would naturally eliminate the personal income tax and relieve business from the burden of providing the additional interest dividends or profits which it must now furnish to pay the income tax."

Mr. Julius H. Bache, another New York banker, advocating the sales tax before the Committee, said: "There is no tax in the world that will ever get so much money. If you gentlemen decide that a turnover tax should be tried, and you initiate it at 1 per cent, and you raise \$4,000,000,000 you can simply redeem \$2,000,000,000 of our debt and nobody will be very much prejudiced."

(5) The present cost of Federal, State and local taxation amounts to about one-sixth of the total national income—about \$8,000,000,000, and averages about \$70 per capita, or \$420 for a family of six; while the Federal Government alone costs about \$43 per capita, or nearly \$260 for a family of six. Most of the cost of State and local government is paid by wage earners and farmers. With the present level of wages and low prices to farmers for their products, there should be no Federal tax upon the average wage earner and farmer who is not subject to the Federal income tax. In 1921 the average earnings of union mine workers in bituminous coal fields was only about \$700. In several districts they were as low as \$500. The average earnings of wage earners in factories in 1919, according to the Census Bureau, was \$1159, while wages have gone down materially in many industries. The average cash receipts per farm family in 1921 was about \$100, though the value of food, fuel and shelter from and on the farm would run from \$400 to \$1,000 at city prices. Under these conditions farmers and wage earners must be relieved of Federal taxation.

(6) The States are not entitled to secure all the revenue which can be derived from an inheritance tax, and they do not secure much therefrom now. The total yield of State inheritance taxes in 1919 was less than \$46,000,000. Most of the country's fortunes were built up from profits derived from the entire nation and from foreign trade. The Federal Government is the only agency which can collect an inheritance tax equitably.

(7) The international investment bankers and financiers have determined to cancel the loans which our Government made to the nations with which we were associated during the war; although amendments to the bill creating the commission to deal with the refunding of these debts

stipulated that the commission should not cancel any of these debts. This amendment was forced through only after a most strenuous fight, and can be repealed at any time. This will compel the American people to pay at least \$8,000,000,000 to \$10,000,000,000 more in taxes, and to forego the accrued interest amounting to billions.

(8) The La Follette-Frear inheritance tax law is the only way in which we can pay off within the next few years the net debt of the National Government, which exclusive of loans to the Allies, is about \$14,500,000,000. The total annual interest on our total national debt is about \$975,000,000, that is, about \$8.50 per capita, or \$51 on the average for a family of six.

(9) It will cool the militarists' ardor for a big army and navy, and help to keep us out of war.

(10) It will deter many of our super-wealthy from investing in foreign concessions—the ante-chamber to imperialism—and war.

The La Follette-Frear inheritance tax law is the only practical alternative to a sales tax and the only way to prevent the refunding of the debt for forty to sixty years, which will compel the American people, farmers and other workers, to pay in interest at least twice the value of the capital of the debt.

Every farm and labor organization should immediately adopt resolutions or write to their U. S. Senators and Congressmen asking them to demand an immediate hearing on this La Follette-Frear bill; also write to the Hon. P. J. McCumber, chairman of the Senate Committee on Finance, and to the Hon. Joseph W. Fordney, chairman of the House Committee on Ways and Means, requesting such hearing. Every member of the U. S. Senate and House of Representatives should be asked also whether they will favor this inheritance tax law, to provide that the same rates of taxation be levied on transfers of property among the living.

Primaries are coming on shortly, and Congressmen read letters from their constituents very carefully.

BENJAMIN C. MARSH.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-16

THE STRIKE BREAKER.

Has a workman the moral right to work "how, when and where he pleases," even to becoming a strike breaker?

That right to individual freedom of action in the greatest number of ways is perhaps the most precious product of civilization. In the degree that this freedom is assured and individual initiative permitted, social progress is stimulated. In brief, the entire advance of the masses from serfdom and feudal bondage to the sovereign citizenship of our own time has been through the increase of the liberty of the individual in matters political, religious and economic.

It must not be assumed that trade unionists seek to curtail the absolute legal rights of men to work how, when and where they please. Whatsoever unduly coercive measures irresponsible and injudicious men have sometimes resorted to in times of industrial trouble, trade unions are prepared to grant and respect the legality of the acts of non-unionists in breaking that commandment in the labor decalogue which says: "Thou shalt not steal—thy neighbor's job."

The contention of the trade unionist himself is, that he has the legal right to sell his labor how, when and where he pleases, for this carries with

it the legal right to refuse to sell his labor excepting under conditions approved by him. Thus, if it should be assumed that the individual workman has, legally, no choice in the disposition of his labor, an involuntary servitude would be established, which would effectively debar the union man from refusing to work with unfair men.

A man may do many harmful and unjust things and still be within the law. The Shylock who forecloses a mortgage or evicts a widow and orphans from their little home is within the law. The merchant who bankrupts a smaller competitor by underselling him, is within the law. The trust which freezes out the smaller dealer is within the law. The magnate who controls the oil market and raises the prices of the poor man's light, is within the law. Hundreds of instances are familiar to us, all of which conclusively prove that legality and justice are by no means synonymous terms. Hence, it is apparent that an individual wage-earner may be acting legally, and yet be pursuing a policy which is seriously harmful to the interests of other workmen.

To say that the non-unionist has the moral right to work how, when, or where he pleases is, of course, the same thing as saying that he has the moral right, if he pleases, entirely apart from extenuating circumstances, to become a strike breaker, an active agent working against his fellow-craftsman, a traitor to his class and kind.

The Standard Dictionary gives the primary definition of "moral" as "pertaining to the practice, conduct, and spirit of men toward God, themselves, and their fellowmen, with reference to right and wrong."

In simple phrase, then, those acts which are right are moral; those acts which are wrong are immoral. A man can have no moral right to commit a wrong act.

The industrial question looms in front today. Men, having arrived at a tacit agreement as to theology, are now wrestling with the issues of industrial relationship. The strike-breaker is the legitimate inheritor of the odium which was formerly heaped on the heretic.

If there be those so abnormally constituted as to feel they serve conscience best by serving their fellowmen least, then the trade unionist can only absolve them from responsibility and leave them to put on the halo constructed for them by that most eminent personage who has designated the scab as the best type of modern hero.

But it will hardly be asserted, even by the opposition, that men are seriously lacerated in conscience by refraining from taking the jobs of men on strike. The motive which leads them to do this may come from need, from desire for promotion, from motives of revenge, but scarcely from conscientiousness. The very personnel of professional strike breakers is such as to render ludicrous and even grotesque the assertion that they are at all afflicted by conscientious scruples. If they have consciences at all the article is so minute as to be invisible to the average eye.

If there be a sound principle in democracy, in government by majority, if a majority of a craft decide that it is for their interest to refuse to work under certain conditions, why does not the presumption hold good that the majority is right there as elsewhere?

The time is rapidly arriving—in the older trade unions has already arrived—when the fact that a workman is a non-unionist is *prima facie* evidence that he is also an incompetent. Non-union labor is usually overworked and underpaid labor.

The very instinct of self-preservation, therefore, justifies the union workman in condemning the strike-breaker.

The strikebreaker occupies in the industrial world a position precisely analogous to that of the renegade and traitor. He represents a type of man universally condemned in any other sphere of human activity. He sells himself for less than the 30 pieces of silver, but too often lacks the grace which caused Iscariot to go and hang himself. He commits the unpardonable sin of betraying his fellows. He purloins that to which he has no claim and is the one stumbling block in the path of the onward advance of the wage-earner. The attempt to make him respectable reflects discredit upon those engaged in it.

For all practical purposes in civilized lands we may hold that the test of the Golden Rule furnishes a sufficiently accurate measurement of the morality of any present-day code of action. If the code does not meet the test, it is not moral, no matter if it is legal.

How does the act of the strike-breaker square with the sublime injunction, "Do unto others as ye would have them do unto you?" By what tortuous logic can it be asserted that the man who, from selfish personal interest, seeks to profit by the industrial difficulties of his fellowmen, is acting in accordance with the Golden Rule?

There are sometimes, but rarely, extenuating circumstances under which the strike-breaker acts. He may be driven by want—but this seldom happens, for, at least when labor is organized, those who are in real need are provided with the necessities of life from the union funds. He may, sometimes, be actuated by a feeling of friendship for an employer. But the strike-breaker, pure and simple, the non-union man who embraces the opportunity of taking jobs which his fellow-craftsmen have forsaken on principle, is actuated by no such motive, but by unadulterated selfishness.

He sets up his desire for individual advancement as of more power and influence in determining his course of action than the welfare of his kind. He permits himself to be used as a club to strike down the aspirations of labor. He contributes the one great impediment to the success of the principle of collective bargaining, upon which the trade union movement is based. He probably inspired the saying of a philosopher, "The more I see of men the better I like dogs." He is an industrial thief, a social renegade, a moral leper, and as such merits, and fortunately often receives, the penalty of being set aside in practical isolation from honorable men.

The attempt to clothe the strike-breaker with the attributes of heroism and morality would be immensely ludicrous were it not so serious in its possible results. With our leading university turned into a foundry for the casting of brass medals to decorate his courage, what wonder if the strike-breaker inflates his chest and pats his own shoulder.

It will be said that a man's right to his opinion must not be curtailed in a free country, and that consequently the non-union man must be safeguarded in his non-union belief. Granted. But opinion is one thing, action is another.

It is conceivable that besides the moral pervert there are the mentally incapable, and that there are those among wage-earners whose intellects are so feeble that they are unable to read the lesson of the efficiency of organization, writ large on the page of industrial history. Toward these intellectually defective people, tolerance is proper.

But the theory of our democratic institutions, which is that men should have liberty of opinion, nevertheless puts constraint upon the transforming of these opinion into deeds when these deeds are esteemed inimical to the public good.

The analogy holds good in the labor world. The trade union says, "You may believe what you like, but when the general interests of labor are at stake, we deny your moral right to act with the opponents of labor."

In the larger sphere of the state, the non-conformist is obliged to submit to the judgment of the majority. He may be of the opinion that the state has no right to enforce specific regulations as to the public health; he may object to being taxed for the support of schools; he may protest against paying for the maintenance of armies and navies—but his protest must be confined to words. If he refuses to comply with the demand of the board of health or of the tax collector, he is made to pay the penalty.

"The right to work is inalienable," champions of the non-unionists exclaim, and the chorus is taken up by smug Philistinism all along the line. Dilettante social reformers, college professors, zealous editors, manufacturers' associations, and strike-breakers everywhere echo the sweet refrain, "The right to work is inalienable."

But in actual practice society sternly qualifies and limits this same right. It fixes conditions under which many kinds of work may be performed, regulates location, safeguards, and the very nature of the work. It denies even the legal right of a man to do work which constitutes a nuisance to his neighbors. When public safety demands, it limits the hours of labor. When religious custom prevails, it punishes secular labor done on the Sabbath. In many ways it declares that the right to labor, instead of being inalienable in the individual, is governed by its relation to the public welfare.

This, then, is the moral ground upon which trade unionism rests its case. If the aims and objects of organized labor are in accord with the best interests of society, if its efforts are commendable in trying to raise and maintain the standard of living, to obtain more wages and shorter hours, better sanitation and safeguards in factories, less overwork for women and children, more mutual helpfulness among the workers—then the non-unionist has no moral right to act as a counteracting agent to these efforts. The whole question thus resolves itself into the issue of the utility of trade unionism as a whole.

The time has long gone by when it was necessary to apologize for the general purpose of trade unionism. There is no mathematical proposition capable of more positive demonstration than is the proposition that trade unionism is a mighty force working, as a whole, for the benefit of the wage-earner. The workingman who sets himself up in opposition to this demonstration, by the very act testifies to his own mental incapacity or moral perverseness.

The trade union says, "In union is strength." The moral strikebreaker replies, "In disunion is morality."

The trade union says, with Lincoln, "The brotherhood of labor should be the strongest bond between men." The strike-breaker replies, "The dollar of the boss is stronger."

The trade union says, "Unite that we lift one another up."

The strike-breaker replies, "Trample each other under foot if you can only scramble up yourself."

The trade union says, "We owe each other a duty." The strike-breaker says, "Temporary self-interest is stronger than duty."

If there be such a thing as moral responsibility, it should prevent a man from heaping up the burdens upon the shoulders of those who do the hard work of the world; it should appeal to his sense of chivalry not to interfere with the uplifting of little children; it should debar him from playing the part of the sycophant and mercenary in the greatest struggle of the century in which we live.

Yet the non-unionist who works how, when and where he pleases, does all these things and more.

If it is to be seriously contended that his acts are moral, then let us laud the sneak thief of the streets, praise the social scavengers who feed on human weakness, and canonize the traitor to his country and his God.

The strike-breaker plays the part of an ally to those who confine men to the narrow dungeon of unrequited toil; with his mephitic breath he would extinguish the light which shows the way to freedom.

Clothe him, if your heart so moves, with the mantle of the law, adorn him with Philistine approval, but shame on the hypocrisy that seeks to cover his moral obliquity with the stolen garment of righteousness.—*Metal Trades Bulletin*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-18

A PLUTOCRATIC BISCUIT.

One of our members writes: "Am a bit surprised that, in your monthly review of happenings, you did not cover the suit brought by the Osborne sisters against the Beef Trust for appropriating a formulae and employing it without paying the originators of the idea a penny."

While we are willing to admit that many important happenings are entitled to reference or comment in our monthly survey, it must be apparent that we can not afford to cover all the events of the times. If we were to undertake such a task it would be a fairly costly proceeding. We did read the article and filed it for future reference, but so far as our knowledge goes the case has not been disposed of. The following item we clipped from the Cincinnati *Post* of September 7, 1921:

"Omaha, Neb., Sept. 7, 1921.—It was just an ordinary looking biscuit, the pork and bean product Miss Grace Osborne—associated with her sister, Mrs. Louise Osborne Ferson, in a \$100,000,000 suit against Standard Oil, the 'Big Five' packers, First National Bank of Chicago, and seven other concerns—drew with almost reverent fingers from tissue paper wrappings.

"See," she said, 'it is sixteen years old, but as edible as the day it was baked. Do you wonder that we have fought through years to safeguard such a product?'

"Just an ordinary looking biscuit, but how much more was compressed into that crisp square than calories and vitamins. To these women it represented self-sacrifice, heartache, thwarted ambition, lost position, wrecked fortune.

"We were frozen out by 'Big Business,'" said Miss Osborne.

"Just a few days ago our suit was allowed in Federal Court by Judge Landis of Chicago. Before Landis, the judge who forced the payment of a fine of many millions from the Standard Oil people, I believe we will at least find justice."

"The suit as filed in Chicago under a 'poverty clause,' which provides for prosecution without cost

of the plaintiffs, is directed principally against the First National Bank of Chicago.

"A similar proceeding directed against Standard Oil and the packers is pending in Nebraska Supreme Court.

"The petitions comprise four hundred type-written pages, and introduce more than two hundred persons.

"Twenty years ago Mrs. Ferson was head of the women's department of a national life insurance company, at a salary of \$20,000.

"Miss Osborne was a physician, devoting half her time to a fashionable clientele, the other half to charity cases. She was a lecturer in the Northwestern University.

"The sisters had a large private fortune and high social position. Today they prepare 'snack' meals over an electric grill in a tea-room apartment.

"In my work with charity cases, the problem of malnutrition was always before me," Miss Osborne said. "To meet the need for nutritious food, my sister and I perfected a concentrated, balanced ration, a pork and bean product in compressed form, a biscuit which contained nutrition enough to sustain life for a day.

"This we accomplished, mind you, in days before modern dietetics, when nobody knew the meaning of balanced rations.

"Scarcely had our patent been issued than the United States Government, which had been offering prizes for an emergency ration, became interested in our biscuit for army supplies.

"Overnight, it seemed, we had millions of dollars' worth of orders from countries all over the globe. We were asked to supply Arctic expeditions, and geographical research parties into darkest Africa.

"By arrangement with the United States Government we had our product manufactured in Chicago.

"Under our contract our formulas were to remain secret, and all orders were to pass through our hands. But the contract was violated.

"At a time when we were handling millions, a Chicago financier said to us: 'You are the richest women in the world. It is dangerous for any two women to control so much wealth.'

"We visited London, Paris, Vienna, all the great capitals of Europe. We had patents and contracts in seven different countries. Our biscuit was hailed as the solution of the problem wherever a concentrated ration was needed.

"When we became convinced that one firm was infringing on our patent, we went to what we considered a rival company. There it was the same story.

"We steadfastly refused to sell our patent rights. We had made what we considered a perfect food.

"We rented the bakery of a huge restaurant concern in Chicago, and were turned out because afterward the owner couldn't buy supplies.

"It was the private indignities heaped upon us that were the hardest to bear."

"At this point Mrs. Ferson broke in:

"Now we have nothing—not even the little personal effects so dear to women. Our nervous systems were shattered by the persecutions. But we learned the workings of 'Big Business;' how, with the capital which must be invested, it reaches out and takes to itself whatsoever it wants—and it happened to want our biscuits."

"The defendants to the \$100,000,000 biscuit suit deny all the charges made."

LABOR MUST NOT FOOL ITSELF ABOUT MENACE OF BOLSHEVIST INTRIGUE.

By CHESTER M. WRIGHT.

[International Labor News Service]

If there is one thing more certain than another it is that American labor can not afford to fool itself about bolshevism.

Every American trade unionist ought to pin in his hat this fact:

The bolshevist machine is a close corporation, headquarters Moscow, operating through several perfectly controlled and manipulated channels, among which are the following:

1. The Soviet government.
2. The Red political international.
3. The Red labor union international.
4. The Red so-called famine relief.
5. The Soviet Wireless.

These are the distinctly primary organizations through which the bolshevist machine operates.

In addition, there are agencies created under soviet direction, and supervision in our own country, as well as certain agencies probably operating independently, but in co-ordination with the whole Soviet scheme. Among them count these:

1. Foster and his so-called Trade Union Education League.
2. Soviet Russia, a soviet magazine having around it a considerable machine.
3. The Federated Press.
4. Socialist newspapers.
5. Certain "liberal" publications.
6. Editorial writers who are either deliberately treacherous or who like to appear "advanced" and who are sufficiently ignorant to have no conception of what is trade advancement.
7. Certain forums and lectures.
8. Pseudo liberal groups of idle rich and their parasite "intellectuals."

Gullible people have swallowed more bunk about bolshevism than about any other modern subject. Persons of kindly disposition whose sympathies for anything labelled "liberal" are gained easily—are fair game for the bolshevik propaganda.

The terrible Russian famine has been worked to the limit, even in the trade union movement, to win support for bolshevism.

The famine is mostly the result of bolshevik incompetency and of bolshevik policy. Peasants cut production to the narrowest limits of necessity as the direct result of bolshevik confiscation. In the face of drought this minimum production shrunk to absolute inadequacy. American relief under American auspices is and has been going forward to the capacity of transportation. Despite this the soviet machine, sardonic in its cruelty, builds its own alleged relief organization, using the famine, horrible creature of its own incompetency, as a deliberately created propaganda machine.

Bolshevik foreign policy as applied to America is simple and unchanging. It is:

First—Destroy the American Federation of Labor.

Second—Destroy the American government.

This fits well with the customary American "liberal" tactics in this country. "Liberals" like Norman Hapgood, John Haynes Holmes, Walter Lippman, Oswald Garrison Villard, Norman Thomas, George P. West—the whole "liberal" literary "petting party" outfit—are strong for anything that will hit the American Federation of Labor. These worthies think American labor is all wrong for the simple reason that American

labor will not let itself be run by the long-haired gentry who have given Greenwich Village its national reputation.

Anybody who under-estimates the ramifications of the soviet machine is foolish. Bolshevism has no great strength in America and can get none as long as it can be kept in the open. But it is continually striving for secrecy. The worst thing that ever happened to W. Z. Foster was to be dragged out on to the public platform in Chicago under the critical analysis and merciless lambasting of Samuel Gompers. Foster with his "thousand agents in a thousand towns" was a figure of mystery as long as he could prevent debate and open discussion. Under fire in public he was lost.

But there are in most communities those who continue the secret work of bolshevism. They aim at the foundation of the American labor movement. Great power is behind them. The advice of a terrorist machine as old as the Russian czars is theirs.

Look out for this red menace. And don't imagine that it is absent because you can't see it.

Don't imagine that it has been converted when Lenine utters smooth words. The devil always promises the world with gold and old rose trimmings to all whose hostility may be stilled by fair words.

While the soviet power holds on in Moscow the soviet propaganda will be present as a menace in America. Sovietism means dictatorship, tyranny, despotism, secret police, the lash for the unwilling and the disobedient. Democracy is ours today, but it remains ours only while we watch.

American organized labor is the watchman and the duty is paramount.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-83-13-8-15

KISSING AND DISEASE.

The following article appeared in *The Saturday Evening Post* some time ago. It was written by Robert Quillen.

KISSING.

"The kiss is a form of salutation employed to express affection and transmit germs. In France, men kiss one another, and fat generals who pin decorations on the bosoms of heroic privates add a kiss for good measure or as a final test of fortitude. The all-buck kiss does not flourish in America, however, and our army regulations forbid cruel and unusual punishment.

"Women kiss one another, but the demonstration is usually devoid of enthusiasm and impresses one as an inexcusable waste of raw material. Some women kiss dogs. I once sat in a street car across the aisle from an overdressed matron who held a little dog in her lap. Occasionally she kissed it on the nose. At the next stop her husband got on the car and after a casual glance at his face I understood and approved her choice. But I still felt sorry for the dog.

"Mothers and childless women possessed of the mother instinct enjoy kissing babies on the back of the neck. Women who lack the mother instinct, and men who lack instinct that prompts regular fellows to pity the helpless, enjoy kissing babies on the mouth. When a young mother brings her darling downtown and is waylaid by an ancient bachelor who removes a strong cigar from his mouth and pushes his unfumigated mustache into baby's face, and again by a sharp-faced and unmarried female who coughs gently into her handkerchief and then presses her hard lips against

baby's outraged countenance, she may smile and accept their compliments but in her mother heart is a wild and very commendable impulse to indulge in homicide. Babies are kissed for the same reason that Belgium was invaded. They lack the strength to repel advances.

"Kissing is an art, not an instinct. Like golf and profanity, it has a technic that may be acquired only through practice. Those young enough to appreciate a kiss usually make a mess of it. I yet remember the thrill that shook me when I first kissed my first sweetheart. She was red-headed and I had just put on long pants. I aimed at her mouth and kissed her under the left ear. In later years my batting eye improved, but repetition seldom has the zest of the first performance.

"In the kiss of courtship there is the flavor of forbidden fruit. It is a flavor that does not long survive benefit of clergy, and one may say that the honeymoon is at an end when a kiss has lost its kick.

"The connubial kiss may mean much or little. Wives kiss husbands as the first step in negotiations for the price of a new hat, or because they have been thinking of old sweethearts and feel conscience-stricken, or have seen a perfectly good husband die in the movies, or because they suspect him of having taken a little drink of something that is technically obsolete. Some of them, it may be, are actuated by a pure and holy love, but the more I learn of men the more I doubt this. At any rate, the husband of long standing who receives a voluntary kiss wonders what it is all about, but, being a husband of long standing, knows the futility of asking questions.

"In sad story books the husband's love grows cold, but in real life he kisses his wife about as often as she will stand for it—and he enjoys it more than she does, for she gets the relayed flavor of a French brier.

"The endurance-test movie kiss, popularly known as a clinch, is not properly a kiss but a form of adhesion closely resembling vulcanizing."

80-8-18-*****-7.-*-83-8-83-18-8-15

THE TWENTIETH AMENDMENT.

Social reformers who guessed right on prohibition of the liquor traffic now predict the next constitutional amendment will prohibit traffic in tobacco.

There are cynics who will curtly dismiss this suggestion, but cynics also scouted the possibility of liquor prohibition. The eighteenth amendment not only arrived on scheduled time, but it was quickly followed by the nineteenth, or suffrage amendment, which was regarded equally "impossible."

The Nebraska Board of Education, controlling the state normal schools of that state, has put Columbia, Chicago and Northwestern Universities on the blacklist and forbidden teachers in any of the normal schools of Nebraska to attend these institutions because it has been reported that women students patronizing them smoke cigarettes. "We want to discourage the tobacco habit," says the author of the ban, "as it is so great an evil that it should be entirely discounted by every institution that trains teachers."

As in the case of liquor, it is insisted the use of tobacco corrupts good morals. Nebraska licenses and regulates the sale of tobacco and regards the filthy weed as differing in degree rather than in kind from alcohol.

The anti-tobacco crusaders are optimistic and the fact women are becoming addicted to the use

of cigarettes is water on their propagandist wheels. Last year, 600 carloads of Little Robert Reed "literature" were sent to California alone, and an anti-cigarette law was enacted in Utah. No citizen of that state is permitted to smoke the torch of Erebus in any cafe or barbershop.

Only by a tie vote in the Arizona Senate was a tobacco local option bill defeated. Governor McRae of Arkansas says, "the general use of tobacco by men and women from youth up, generation after generation, is contributing to unmistakable and certain degeneracy." "No Tobacco Day" will be observed in Arkansas March 22, and a crusade is in progress to make that date a national holiday.

Local option for control of the tobacco evil is suggested in some quarters, but local option was the feeble predecessor of liquor prohibition. Nothing but a constitutional amendment will effect a cure. Incidentally, the movies are largely responsible for the anti-tobacco crusade. William A. Brady, of New York, defending the movies at a recent church meeting in that city, called the attention of its pastor who had been execrating the follies of Hollywood, that it was the photo-play that drove John Barleycorn to earth.

Movies As Reformers.

This, of course, is merely Brady's opinion, but it seems to square with the facts. Undoubtedly, commercialism and the movies, pushed the eighteenth amendment over the goal line. Who can recall a pre-prohibition film that did not make the black bottle an actor in every scene where a crime was planned or a diabolical plot consummated? It was the movies which first tattled to the public that milady was smoking cigarettes and cigars. Women of the Bohemian class have smoked for many years, but it was the movies which exposed them to millions of people who did not believe such a thing possible.

Obviously women and girls smoke less than popularly supposed and many who are credited or debited with smoking use the weed not because they enjoy it but because they find pleasure in being sensational and shocking Mrs. Grundy. As for the millions of men who find solace or sedative in tobacco, they probably will be asked by the reformers to abandon their habit in order to save "the mothers of the future" and prevent the race from slipping back into primeval chaos.

A French scientist asserts that of the four social vices—alcohol, tea, coffee and tobacco—tobacco is the least noxious and that in three days nicotine can be eliminated from the system. Moderate smokers, like moderate drinkers, will protest that the anti-tobacco crusade is meddlesome interference with their personal liberties, but inasmuch as this was the familiar argument of the moderate drinker, it probably will not receive much consideration. The assertion that the cigarette or "coffin-pin" of commerce contains the equivalent of two ounces of whiskey in life destroying elements, and that even dogs and cats will not touch the filthy weed will not be successfully combatted by old Nicotine "soaks."

With liquor and tobacco out of the way and the movies under strict censorship, nothing but tea and coffee, lying and hypocrisy will be left on the reform calendar. Representative Appleby of New Jersey has introduced a bill in congress providing for federal censorship of the movies. He says the states can't agree as to restriction and that federal censorship would relieve them of confusion. According to Mr. Appleby, the movies are patron-

ized chiefly by children "and a vast army of illiterates and the ignorant." Although he does not say so, we may assume that the illiterate are ignorant and that children are generally ignorant of the wiles of the movie promoters.

As for mere man, he faces an aseptic future. When he becomes thoroughly sterilized, reformed and taxed, he will break a law every time he makes obeisance to a passing microbe. Thus we fall back on the days of the English Puritans who opposed bear-baiting not because it gave pain to the bear, but because it gave pleasure to the hunter.—FREDERICK A. STOWE in *The Peoria Transcript*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

OUR ROADS.

If you turn west from the sunken river,
And toil through the trees up the mountainside,
You will come upon traces of old roads, fashioned
By folk that long ago lived and died.

Here are the stones of their leaf-choked sluiceways,
And here are the tracks that their wheels have worn,
And the broken spans of their rotted bridges
Amid a tangle of weed and thorn.

They wind on, these roads, past roof-trees fallen;
Past cairnlike chimneys, forsaken and cold;
Past unpruned orchards where yet in August
The harvest apples hang out their gold.

Where by these roads now the tireless fowler,
Seeking for grouse, through the thickets may stray,
Men once went trudging with cumbrous flintlocks,
Bound for a muster or training day.

Along these roads to the springtime sowing
With a whistle men strode in days gone by;
Now the only music amid the stillness
Is a hidden woodbird's grieving cry.

There, 'round the hearths that were home for some one,
Cling lilacs in riot and matted grass;
There, where the haymakers passed at sundown,
The shy, wild shapes of the forest pass.
—G. S. B., in the *New York Tribune*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

ORGANIZED LABOR.

(Reprinted from the Congressional Record.)

I hold no brief for organized labor. I am interested more in organized labor than in unorganized labor merely because organized labor is the organized fighting force of all labor.

It is like the army that goes to the front and into the trenches to defend the women and children back home. Never was a sacrifice made by labor organizations that was not made on behalf of unorganized men as much as for themselves.—Representative George Huddleston (D.), Alabama.

Whenever you are out on the firing line endeavoring to convert a non-member, and you find that he is one of the hard ones to convince, possibly if you offer him the foregoing item for perusal, he might stop and heed your advice. Representative Huddleston never uttered more significant words than: "Never was a sacrifice made by labor

organizations that was not made on behalf of unorganized men as much as themselves." It is the truth, but unfortunately for the unorganized they have not given time to thought, to realize and understand that every improvement granted to the unorganized is a response to the campaigning of the organized men and women of America.

Employers do not grant advances in wages nor concessions in working conditions because of the bigness of heart and desire to be helpful to those whom they employ. Occasionally the unorganized wake up to that fact without being prompted. When they do get their bearings they seek the trade union of their craft and affiliate.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

WAS THAT THE REASON BRYAN MOVED TO FLORIDA?

The records show that when the Constitutional Prohibition Amendment was before the Senate on July 31, 1917, both senators from Florida voted "Yes." When the Volstead Law was before the Senate for passage the dry senators, and both of them "Dimmycrats," voted "Yes." When the Willis-Campbell Anti-Beer Bill was up for passage Senator Fletcher was not voting; but had he been there would have been two votes for the measure.

The representatives from Florida, when in attendance, voted as the Anti-Saloon League agents would have voted were they permitted to act as substitutes.

"Way Down in Georgia" senators split their vote on the Prohibition Amendment. Hoke Smith was for it, and Senator Tom Hardwick opposed. On the Volstead Law Hoke Smith had been succeeded by W. J. Harris, of Cedartown, and both senators voted "Yes." On the Willis-Campbell measure Tom Watson voted "Nay," and Harris voted "Aye." In the House of Representatives every Georgia "cracker"—and that means the whole bunch—voted for dry measures.

Can't resist the temptation to inquire if William "Chinnings" Bryan was wise to the attitude of the representatives from Florida, and impressed with the thought that perhaps he might slide into a senate seat if he moved his goods and chattels to the Everglade State.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

WHAT DID THE LAW MAKERS OF IDAHO DO?

Senators William E. Borah and James H. Brady voted to send the prohibition amendment to the State legislatures for ratification. Borah voted "No" on the Volstead law, but he voted "Yes" on the Willis-Campbell measure. So did Senator F. R. Gooding. The representatives of Idaho voted dry on all measures offered to them.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

THREE FUNDAMENTAL PRINCIPLES.

"No freedom-loving citizen should vote for any candidate who will not pledge himself to oppose any form of compulsory labor law.

"No justice-loving citizen should vote for a candidate for any office who will not pledge himself to oppose injunctions and contempt proceedings as a substitute for trial by jury.

"No freedom-loving citizen should vote for any candidate who will not pledge himself to vote for legislation abolishing child labor."

CHAT OF THE CRAFT

HEIGHTS.

Your thoughts go by
Like shy, wild birds,
Not caught within
A net of words;
They dip and flash
And circle past,
But when I try
To catch them fast,
They shake their wings—
Across the hill
I seem to hear them
Singing still—
But I have never touched
Them quite,
Nor stopped them
In their starry flight * * *
Yet, surely there
Must be in me
A something
That is wild and free,
For I delight
To watch them go
To heights that
I can never know.
—ABIGAIL W. CRESSON, in *Tempo*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

WHO KILLED COCK ROBIN?

When the vote on submitting the constitutional amendment to the several State legislatures was before the United States Senate July 31, 1917, Senator John E. Shafroth voted "aye" while Senator Charles S. Thomas was recorded as not voting. Neither one of these office holders succeeded in returning to Washington. In the House of Representatives the following congressmen voted "aye": Ben C. Hilliard, C. B. Timberlake and Edward Keating. E. W. Taylor reported as not voting. The vote was taken on December 17, 1917. Colorado made a clean sweep of its senators; improvement seems to have resulted, for when the vote on the Willis-Campbell Anti-Beer bill was before the Senate, November 18, 1921, Senator L. C. Phipps voted "nay." The representatives from Colorado in the House are dry. Evidence the vote on the Volstead law October 27, 1919, when all of the Colorado congressmen voted "aye."

The voters of Colorado did have a chance to vote wet or dry; they held an election November 3, 1914, when the dry voters cast 129,589 against the wet or liberal vote of 118,017—a dry majority of 11,572.

The Nutmeg State senators have always lined up with the liberals, voting "nay" to any and all prohibition proposals. The congressmen were quite as liberal, they too declining to give the Anti-Saloon League a grip on the throat of Uncle Sam or perforate his pockets so that the coin would slip out easily. Our hat is off to Connecticut; it does not want blue laws.

Little Delaware furnished an example of dryness when both its senators voted "aye" when the constitutional provision was sent to the States, and also voted "aye" on the Volstead law. When, however, T. Coleman Dupont was appointed to fill out the unexpired term of Senator J. O. Wolcott, he showed that he was a liberal by voting "nay" on the Willis-Campbell Anti-Beer bill.

The records do not show that the voters of Delaware ever had been called upon to vote wet or dry, but despite that fact their senators, with the exception noted, voted dry when chance offered.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

EXHAUSTING THE SUPPLY.

"'Pears like I never heered such a cussing as that there feller gave you!" commented an acquaintance. "He shore read yore title clear and wropped it around you so it won't come off. Why didn't you come back at him?"

"How could I?" returned Huck Buckleby of Straddle Ridge. "The infernal scoundrel was twice as well educated as me, and before I had a chancet he used up all the cuss words I ever knowed and a lot more that I hadn't even heered of."—*The Country Gentleman*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

THE CORNED BEEF AND CABBAGE CURE.

Here is one of the oldest stories that ever went the rounds:

A physician, in the old days, took his apprentice to the bedside of an Irish patient. The patient's face was red and his temperature was high. The physician slapped him on the back.

"Get up and eat some corn beef and cabbage," he said. The next day the Irishman was able to go to work. The apprentice made a note in his record book: Red face, high temperature; give corned beef and cabbage."

Shortly afterward, in the absence of the physician, the apprentice himself was summoned to the bedside of a German. The patient's face was red and his temperature was high. The apprentice prescribed corned beef and cabbage. The next day they notified him that the patient was dead.

"Corned beef and cabbage," he wrote in his record book, "good for Irishmen—kills Dutchmen."—JAMES M. BELL, in the *American Labor World*, New York, March, 1922.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

MOSQUITO CONTROL.

Co-operative anti-mosquito work in forty-five towns situated in ten Southern States has cut down their malaria rate by 75 to 90 per cent, says the U. S. Public Health Service. It saved its cost several times (in one town eight times) in doctor's bills, medicine bills and lost wages, all of which are items that are positive and ascertainable.

LOSING MONEY AND DON'T SEEM TO CARE.

Not many local unions have enjoyed (?) the experience of dropping hundreds of dollars a month and not making a hulabaloo about it.

Our records—and by the way the records at headquarters speak with a tone of finality—show that in the month of March, 1921, one of our locals had an income of approximately \$1,450. In December, 1921, the income of that local had dropped to somewhere between eight hundred and eight hundred and fifty dollars the month. In other words, its income as intimated for the month of March, 1921, was close to, if not a bit more than fourteen hundred and fifty dollars—all that for monthly dues, no initiation or reinstatement fees calculated as a part of that income. Six hundred dollars a month approximate loss to that one local union and members of said local don't seem to mind the dent put in their revenues.

We know of small locals who would look at that loss of \$600 in the year as a pretty close acquaintance with disaster. Fact is they would feel so discouraged that they would hop right on the job and make things hum so as to overcome whatever handicap it was that meant decreased revenue.

Just as long as the general membership are satisfied to belong to down at the heel local unions, just that long will they be paying their good, hard-earned coin into failures.

Are local union officers responsible for decreased membership?

Or is it upon the shoulders of members that the whole responsibility rests?

That is a nice bit of conversation, a topic for discussion for those of you who may be sitting in the bleachers waiting for the umpire to call "play ball." If you don't give a tinker's dam, who does?

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

LEGEND OF THE ADAM'S APPLE.

The following is the legend responsible for the name "Adam's apple," as applied to the thyroid cartilage of the larynx, a projection which usually is much more apparent in men than in women. This legend states that Adam, when he attempted to swallow his bite of the apple from the Tree of Life, choked, and the fruit stuck in his throat. All males since Adam have had this protuberance as silent evidence of the indiscretion of their ancestor.—*Times-Star*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

NIPPON TUCK.

Japan must know that the yen is mightier than the sword.—*Life*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

MAUD'S AIM.

Maud's heels flew out with frightful force,
Aimed straight at Peter's head.
"His skull," you say, was crushed, of course,
And poor old Peter's dead."

No, Peter ducked and sprang away,
Upon his face a grin—
"Dat mule," he said, "sho' likes to play;
She kick where I jest been!"

—John M. Richards in *The Country Gentleman*.

"BROTHERS—UNDER THE SKIN."

A half-million spent for a bauble,
To brighten some woman's eyes;
A like amount for some idle toy
To lessen the weight of their useless lives.
And millions again for a pile of rock,
Not a home—just a stopping place;
With clothes, and clothes, and clothes, and clothes,
Faster than fashion can set the pace!

So the item above caught my interest,
As I scanned the daily press;
Then just below, in a corner alone,
I read this bit of distress:—

His last dime spent for poison;
He had been without food for days;
Too old to work; too proud to beg;
He slipped out the easiest way!
He had not craved for riches,
Just a chance to work, was his plea—
The paper dropped from my fingers—
That could happen to you—or to me.

—Helen Hardy in *Seattle Union Record*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

COME AGAIN, JOE.

During the convention of the Theatrical Brotherhood in Cincinnati we had as one of several visitors, Joe Macguire, representing his local of Idaho Falls, Idaho. Brother Macguire brought cheering news from Brother Joe Mount and the members of Local 571, Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Brother Macguire is one of the best posted and active trades unionists of his city and State, and a strong antagonist of fanatical laws and law makers. It would do some of our discouraged members a world of good to listen to Brother Macguire expound trades unionism and emphasize the necessity of members not only attending meetings of their local unions, but co-operating with their officers. "You can make a lot of noise with a tin whistle," says Brother Macguire, "but if you want a union that counts, one that will cut some figure in your affairs and be of benefit to you as a worker, you must get the habit of digging up monthly enough of the good old coin of the realm to furnish steam to make your union go forward."

Brother Macguire speaks from experience, he knows that his own organization made but meager headway when they tried to get along with small dues and smaller taxation.

When you are in this section of the country again Joe, come in and say hello, for you are welcome.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

WHY BABIES DIE.

More than 100,000 of the 250,000 children less than one year old who die every year in the United States, die from causes connected with their birth, says the U. S. Public Health Service. The need, it adds, for further study and investigation of these causes is urgent.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

PROVEN.

"Psychologists tell us that women like bad men."
"There may be something in that. I've often heard a girl say she wouldn't marry the best man in the world."—From *Judge*.

WILY ARTIST.

The Writer—"Listen, old man, can you loan me a ten-spot? I don't get my salary until tomorrow."

The Artist—"Sorry, old top, but I haven't a nickel. I got mine yesterday!"—*Wayside Tales*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

HOW HE KEEPS UP HIS AVERAGE.

One of the real modest men of our local unions, who has made an enviable record in securing new members, was asked how he done it. His reply contains several gems of wisdom. He said: "Well, you see, when I get off duty I just naturally take a stroll around town. You'd suppose that I get more than my share of walking, which I do while working, but I don't get all of God's sunshine that I feel I need, therefore I travel around after getting 'off watch' of an afternoon. I manage to meet with one or several boys who are working at the trade and from a passing bow one day, to stopping and conversing with them the next, is but a step in my plan of action. There is nothing in the world gained from hesitation, except when you face danger—then it is best to jump first and think about it afterward."

"No hesitancy" is my motto. Generally I begin by asking the worker if he did not belong to local number so-and-so in such and such a city; if a negative comes as a reply, then I begin to tell him what a cracking fine bunch of good boys we have in our union and invite him to come in with us. Once in a great while I meet up with the unconvertible kind, but seldom leave them without stinging them a couple of times with language which they won't forget in a hurry. Those fellows are perpetually panhandling protection and telling them so, often is enough to wake 'em up; at any rate it relieves my feelings and that's worth something. The average catering industry worker has a stock of good common sense; all they need is an invitation; they will come and thank you for showing them the way to become union men. That's how I do my little bit of boosting for the union. Not very elaborate, is it?"

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

WHEN THE CITIZEN VOTERS NOMINATE CANDIDATES.

Nevada will hold its state primaries September 5, 1922. On that date two other States will do likewise, New Hampshire and Wisconsin.

In Maryland the state primaries occur either on September 8, or no later than September 15, 1922.

September 12, 1922, is the date for state primaries in Arizona, Colorado, Massachusetts, Louisiana, Michigan, Vermont and Washington.

On September 19, 1922, New York State voters enjoy the privilege of balloting for prospective candidates. On September 27, 1922, is when New Jersey holds its primaries.

If you are a citizen, be sure to register in order to take part in the fall elections.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

WHAT THE SUNFLOWER STATE LAW MAKERS DID.

On the three measures which came before the Congress of the United States, the Prohibition Amendment, the Volstead Law and the Willis-Campbell Law, there was not a wet vote on the part of a Kansas law maker. Former Governor Capper did not vote with the liberals either on the Volstead Law or the Anti-Beer bill, and he was not in the Senate on July, 1917, when the constitutional amendment was put over.

BAD CASE.

"What does young Blinks mean by sending me one carnation a day, right along?"

"Why, don't you know? He's saying it with flowers, and he stutters."—*Oral Hygiene*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

THE WAITER.

By Edgar A. Guest.

I met him in a college town, a youngster with a grin,
And he was sweeping up the floor when I was ushered in.
When I had registered my name, he put aside his broom
To grab my suitcase from the floor and show me to my room.

That night at dinner I beheld that youngster at my side,
"We've pork and lamb," said he to me, "potatoes, baked or fried."
When I had made my choice of food, he gayly went away
And when he next appeared he had my dinner on a tray.

"So you're a waiter, too?" said I. He chuckled soft and low:
"Three times a day it is my job the dishes round to throw.
I'm bell hop in the afternoons, between times I'm the clerk,
But I can get my lessons when I've finished up my work."

"I'm on my way through college, and I'm paying for it here,
Some day I'll chuck this job and be a civil engineer;
I want an education, and the only way I had
Was to come and be a waiter, for I haven't any dad."

I don't know how to say it, but some day I know I'll hear,
If I still am with the living, of a civil engineer
Who has earned his way to glory, and I'll smile at his renown.
And say: "There stands the waiter of that little college town."

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80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

IN IOWA, IN IOWA, THAT'S WHERE THE
TALL CORN GROWS.

Senators Albert B. Cummins and William S. Kenyon were regarded as drys and their record bears that conclusion out, for on the three occasions when their votes cut ice, so to speak, they voted with the Anti-Saloon League aggregation. There was one sole exception in the House, Congressman Harry E. Hull of Williamsburg, Iowa, voting in opposition to all three of the big dry measures. Voters in Iowa will have a chance to send Hull back to Washington at the coming election. It is our belief that Hull will have several liberal colleagues in the sixty-eighth congress.

CALIFORNIA POPPY GIVEN NEW FAME IN SILVERWOOD SONG.

The California poppy, long the inspiration of nature lovers and poets, has at last won its way to fame in song and has inspired the lyric genius of Daddy Silverwood, author of "I Love You, California."

The music for "The Golden Poppy," the name of the latest California song hit has been written by Raymond Hubbel, author of "Poor Butterfly." The lyric is as follows:

In the fields of California
There's a flower growing wild
Which the natives love so dearly
As a mother loves her child.
It reminds them of the nuggets
Which their fathers found of old,
It is called "the Golden Poppy"
And it looks like livid gold.

Chorus—

There's a sheen to every petal
Which no human hand could get;
There's a grace to every blossom
Which no mold could ever set.
A legend has come down to us—
It is very, very old—
That angels sprinkled poppy seed
When they stocked the streams with gold.

It grows along our valleys,
And it grows along our hills;
It grows where sleepy water lies
And it grows by laughing rills,
It's our sure enough state flower—
It is scattered everywhere.
We know no other flower
With its beauty can compare.

We gladly comply with the request of Brother T. B. McCown to print the Golden Poppy, the poem and article being clipped from the San Francisco *Call and Post* of April 6, 1922.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

DID YOU NOTICE IT?

On page 36 of the May, 1922 number of THE MIXER AND SERVER we printed a very accurate facsimile of a bill which had been presented to the law makers of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts on January 17, 1922. We made no comment whatsoever, believing that the bill would speak for itself, which it did and in tones that left little doubt as to what some of our members thought about such attempted legislation.

Our purpose in offering that exhibit was to prove to the Doubting Thomases of our organization that what we have said on numerous occasions about the organized fanatics, is based upon knowledge gained from experience.

Hardly necessary to say that the bill did not pass, for in spite of the views held by many fanatics, the law makers have not quite lost reason and judgment. The intolerant aggregation which promoted the Eighteenth Amendment are not through, however, for it won't be astonishing to see similar measures presented at the next session of the Bay State legislature.

Locate your May, 1922 number of THE MIXER AND SERVER, read that bill over once more, show it to your friends and your fellow workers and tell them that it is high time that they got on the job and elected real liberals to represent them in the State legislature.

ONE USE FOR 'EM.

A restaurant in Butler, Mo., displays this sign: "Don't divorce your wife because she can't cook."

"Eat here and keep her for a pet."—*Pacific Retail Adviser*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

HOW LOUISIANA STOOD.

Constitutional prohibition amendment, to the various State legislatures for ratification. July 31, 1917.

Senator Joseph E. Ransdell voted for. Senator Robert F. Broussard voted against.

The following Representatives voted "yea": John T. Watkins, Riley J. Wilson, J. Y. Sanders and James B. Aswell.

The following voted "nay": Albert Estopinal, H. Garland Dupree, W. P. Martin and Ladislav Lazaro.

When the Volstead Law was before the Senate on October 28, 1919, Senator Edward J. Gay voted for, and Senator Jos. E. Ransdell voted against.

When the House was taking its vote on that law on October 27, 1919, the following voted "yea": James B. Aswell, J. Y. Sanders, J. T. Watkins and R. J. Wilson.

The following voted "nay": H. G. Dupree and W. P. Martin.

Not voting: James O'Connor.

When the Willis-Campbell Anti-Beer bill was before the Senate November 18, 1921, Senators E. S. Broussard and Jos. E. Ransdell voted against.

The following shows the vote of the Representatives: Yea—J. B. Aswell, J. N. Sandlin and R. J. Wilson; Nay—G. K. Favrot, L. Lazaro, W. P. Martin and J. O'Connor; not voting—H. G. Dupree.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

"AT THE BALL GAME."

The game opened with Molasses at the stick and Smallpox catching. Cigar was in the box with plenty of smoke. Horn played first base with Fiddle on second and backed by Corn and Cabbage. Axe came to bat and chopped. They made it hot for Umpire Apple, who was rotten. Cigar let Brick walk. Shoe laced one to left for a pair and Sawdust filled the bags. Laundry sent one into the bleachers and cleaned the bases. Cherry tried it but was wild. Ice kept cool in the game. Cabbage had a good head and kept quiet and Grass covered lots of ground in the field. The crowd cheered when Spider caught a Fly. Song made a hit and Wheel beat out a slow roller to first, and Drum beat it to third while Twenty scored.

Wood caught Nail's drive through the box and Submarine made a dive for home. Bread loafed on second and was put out by Organ who played a fast game. Candle was put out and String tied the score. Rubber was out stretching a single and Stove got hot when Coal was warming up. Crown Prince sacrificed Man and Kaiser went out, Pray to Gott. Bayonet stabbed Hindenburg's drive through left center. Then Wilson after watchful waiting smashed Submarine's fast one and sent several men across. Shrapnel dropped Airplane's fly and Hospital was safe at home.

Germany put War on to run for Years, but was caught napping by France and Peace scored on Allies' sacrifice to Freedom. Berlin kicked on World's decision at first, but stayed in the game and Sammie came home when "B" Battery grounded out.

In the fifth Wind began to blow what he could do and Hammer began to knock, and the Trees began to tremble and leave. The way they roasted Peanuts was a fright. Ship hit a liner to left and Adding Machine errored on Crank's short punch. Then Whiskey got a pass and the basses were full. Chicken fouled out to Roost and Knife was out cutting first. Ten Pins up, but went out by the strike route.

In the seventh, with three balls on Jew, he hit out to Lynch. Potato had a good eye and waited while Thief stole second. Match came up striking for Light, but was put out and Gates closed the inning with three swings.

In the ninth Apple told Fiddle to take first base, then Song made a second hit. Trombone made a slide for third and Meat was put on the plate. Lightning finished pitching and struck out one man.

There was lots of betting on the game, but Soap cleaned up. The score was 23 to 0, and Door said if he had pitched he would have shut them out.

The above was sent in by Brother Vincent Kroupa, financial secretary of Beverage Dispensers, Local 3, of New York City.

Local 3, by the way, has started what its officers call a round-up of the old timers who are still engaged in selling beverages, but who for one reason or another carry the impression that their old local had sung its swan song and rolled up its tent for parts unknown.

The present membership of Local 3 are entitled to be called stickers, and unless conditions change so that their places of employment will be obliterated, they are going to show an increase in membership that will make some of the former members gasp with astonishment.

Trade conditions, despite many discouraging reports, are fairly good, though not as brisk as a few years ago, yet far from being on the downward path. Beverage dispensers of the big town on Manhattan Island can put their old local way up in front numerically if they will quit heeding the predictions of Dry Bill Anderson and his corps of space writers.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

PLAYING SPRING FEVER EXCUSE TO A FRAZZLE.

Some of the boys who complain about having a severe case of spring fever, appear to have overlooked the fact that spring is but one of the four seasons, and that they should do one thing or the other; dig up a newer and more acceptable excuse or else get on the firing line along with the rest of the membership who are endeavoring to make up for lost time occasioned by insufficient working crew on the job of organization.

Hustling members of a local union are not overly fond of the laggards, and what these inactive members imagine, when they offer excuses such as being affected by spring fever after the season is gone and another taken its place, is just a teeny bit beyond our powers of understanding.

There is an excuse for the poor devils afflicted with hook-worm, they would be pleased beyond expression if they could exercise with similar pep and ginger of their more fortunate co-work-

ers. We hate to accuse any of our great big family of members of being "too tarnation tired to be useful to themselves or any one else," as Sylvester Cadwallar used to say, but we may, despite our anxiety to avoid reaching such decision, get the impression that those who remain inactive, who refuse to get out and do a little work for the organization, as being as Tim Clancy would say: "So damned lazy that they prefer to go without meals rather than dress and wash."

He that does not do work for the organization should not be given permission to enjoy organization results. Notwithstanding the shoulder shruggers, we are going to make the grade and before the championship games are played next fall, you will see this old boat we call our International Union making speed that will astonish the oldest inhabitants.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

BAIT FOR GRASSHOPPERS.

Almost as big as a sparrow and endowed with the appetite of an ostrich, the western grasshoppers, moving in great clouds, can soon devastate a farm upon which they alight. Their numbers have been kept down in a measure by scattering through the fields a poisoned bran mash, flavored with fruit. A half dozen different preparations were set in the path of these pests to ascertain which they preferred, and vanilla was a warm favorite, though the first place had to be awarded to a dish of amyl acetate. This had no fewer than 379 patrons out of 2,074, while the vanilla, second choice, had 242. This discovery will lead to the manufacture of a bait which will certainly reduce the size of these visiting aggregations.—*Boston Post*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

WHUF!

A bootlegger—the bar that walks like a man.—*Life*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

WHERE JOE CANNON STOOD.

Former Speaker of the House Joe Cannon was looked upon as a real liberal, the intimation being made that he voted in opposition to the drys.

For the benefit of the voters in the good old State of Illinois the following memorandum is offered to show where their law makers stood.

On the Constitutional Prohibition Amendment Senator L. Y. Sherman voted with the drys, and Senator J. Hamilton Lewis voted with the wets.

In the House of Representatives, on that same proposition, the following congressmen voted what we call a wet vote: Martin B. Madden, Charles Martin, Adolph J. Sabath, James McAndrews, Nelis Juul, Thomas Gallagher, Fred A. Britton and William A. Rodenberg.

Observe, if you please, that Hon. Joe Cannon's name is not in that list, but is on the list of the congressmen who voted for the drys.

When the Volstead Law was up for action Hon. Joe Cannon voted for that law. When the Willis-Campbell Anti-Beer Law measure was up for passage, Hon. Joe Cannon was listed as not voting. That is the record, and no amount of friendship for the man with the big black cigar can make it different.

TWILIGHT.

The night is beautiful!
 One brilliant star
 Sings in the west, while the young crescent moon
 Languidly listens in his silver boat,
 Drifting adown the ether's golden blue.
 Sinks the star slowly down
 And down and down,
 Behind a cloud with ragged, burnished edge.
 But once again it trembles in the blue,
 And then is hid by yonder mountain top.
 Veiled is its beauty, hushed its vesper song.

So does my life drift
 Toward the mature west.
 Drifts down the mellow ether's twilight blue.
 Slowly 'tis sinking,
 Sinking, sinking down,
 Into the shimmering silver of the cloud,
 That ever casts its shadow on my way.
 'Tis here with courage, of life's battle born,
 I make my last defense, and lose—and flee
 Into the Land of All Eternity!
 Ye dead men, answer, what awaits me there?
 —MARGARET MANSFIELD WALSH.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

AN EXAMPLE WHICH MIGHT BE FOLLOWED.

"That bunch in Local 1, New York City, just can't do a thing but raise hell all of the time. It is no wonder that they have not been able to move forward. If they devoted one-third as much time to boosting for membership they could show the rest of the country their heels from a membership standpoint." Thus wrote one of the traveling critics, who advised us that he did not deposit his card with the union he severely criticised, but did visit their headquarters and attend a meeting, and offered, as indicated, his views about the big town on Manhattan Island.

Just to prove that some of the would-be critics do not delve very deep, and frequently do not know what they are talking about, we shall offer a comparative statement that speaks for itself:

In January, 1919, Local 1 had a membership of 1,299
 " " 1920, " 1 " " 1,502
 " " 1921, " 1 " " 1,738
 " " 1922, " 1 " " 1,738

The figures for January of 1921 and 1922 are correct—a coincidence—but show, despite the changes during the year, that Local 1 held its own.

The local union which the traveling critic claims to love and revere and for which he would "go any reasonable route," and of which he is a member and has been for several years, showed a membership of six hundred in January, 1919, but for January, 1922, reports a membership of less than two hundred. There is no hell-raising in the latter local; everything is peaceful and harmonious. And yet the average member would agree with us when we say that we feel like President Lincoln did when Gen. U. S. Grant was accused by one of the busybodies of the days of 1861 and 1865 of having emptied a barrel of whiskey during his campaigning. President Lincoln, so the story goes, turned to his informant and said: "Do you know what brand of whiskey General Grant has been consuming? If you do, I hope you will tell me, for it seems to me that that is the kind of beverage several other generals should have; then they would be able to produce real results and terminate the struggle quickly."

If Local 1, of New York, has been able to hold its own during the unprecedented unemployment situation and hard times by reason of the fact that

the membership of that local union has been fighting and raising hell, then we sincerely hope that other local unions will begin raising the kind of hell which it seems has been able to increase membership from 1,299 in 1919 to 1,738 in 1922.

Tranquility is all right; it is a desirable thing to be able to boast of as existing among members, but there is such a thing as too much harmony, too much tranquility, too much amiability, and if that is what has caused a local union to fall from a membership of more than 600 to the less than 200 mark, heaven send that union an aggregation of pugnacious, hell-raising members, so that they may wake up the sleepers and help the organization to grow.

Unions which conduct their meetings so that one may hear a pin drop during the sessions may be making headway—may be hitting on all four cylinders and going forward—but having early acquired the habit of residents of Pike County, Miz-zoura, we must be led to the exhibit before we admit such things possible.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

WHEN WINTER COMES.

Said the little brown rooster to the little red hen
 "You haven't laid an egg since I don't know when."

Said the little red hen to the little brown rooster
 "But the sun doesn't shine, dear, as bright as it uster."

Now the farmer was touched by this sad infelicity,

So he hastened the dawn with some bright electricity.

With a four o'clock sunrise, the eggs came so furious,

Chanticleer split his throat—and he now sounds quite curious!

—Ohio Utilities Bulletin.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

HOW KENTUCKY STOOD.

When the Constitutional Prohibition Amendment was before the Senate July 31, 1917, Senator J. C. W. Beckham voted for it to be referred to the various state legislatures for ratification.

The late Senator Ollie James voted "No."

In the House of Representatives the following voted "yea": Alben W. Barkley, David H. Kinchelov, R. Y. Thomas, Jr., Ben Johnson, Harvey Helm, William J. Fields, John W. Langley, Caleb Powers.

The following voted "nay": Swager Sherley, Arthur B. Rouse, J. Campbell Cantrill.

When the Volstead law was before the Senate on October 28, 1919, Senator Beckham voted for, and Senator A. O. Stanley voted "no."

When the House was taking its vote on that law on October 27, none of the representatives are registered as having voted.

When the Willis-Campbell Anti-Beer bill was before the Senate November 18, 1921, Senator R. P. Ernst voted for, while Senator A. O. Stanley voted against the measure.

The following shows the vote of representatives on the Anti-Beer bill. Yea: A. W. Barkley, W. J. Fields, Ralph Gilbert, Ben Johnson, D. Kinchelov, J. M. Robinson, R. Thomas. Nay: C. F. Ogden, A. B. Rouse.

THE COMING FALL ELECTIONS.

Connecticut convention for nominating candidates must occur at least twenty-one days before election date. Date set by party committee.

Delaware holds convention for nominating candidates. Date fixed by party committees.

What is true of the two states mentioned is also true of the following States: Georgia, New Mexico, Rhode Island, South Carolina, Tennessee and Utah.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-83-13-8-15

CONVINCING EXHIBITS.

"If any one were seeking for evidence to prove that the Volstead Law and the whole prohibition game from beginning to finish, is the most active business destroyer ever invented, then let them begin at the Battery and continue to the Harlem River. They will find so many of the real land marks where in other days the brains and wit of America met, side by side, jowl by jowl, closed or so changed that the oldest inhabitant is hard pressed to describe what they now are," said Jayson Walker, international engineer, in a recent interview. Later Mr. Walker said, "the worst feature of it is that no one benefitted in a moral sense, not even the churches secured the results their advocacy of prohibition promised. Prohibition is a killer of business and no one knows that fact better than its promoters."

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-83-13-8-15

MUSIC IN THE RICE FIELDS.

No mechanical methods of planting rice have been devised yet and the work, which is slow and tedious, is done by women and children. Planters in the Philippines are getting 20 per cent more work from their laborers by the simple means of brightening their work with music.

Musicians move among the workers blithely playing guitars; and so long as they can hear the sweet strains the women and children appear to forget their weariness, and they work much as tired soldiers are "carried" on their long route marches by the music of their band.

The workers walk backwards in the soft mud, and with their thumbs and first two fingers, poke from 3 to 5 seedlings an inch deep into the mud, covering as much space as they can reach on either side. The women receive 40 to 80 cents a day, with a meal—and music.—*Times-Star*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-83-13-8-15

DATES OF PRIMARY ELECTIONS.

On May 16, 1922, the voters of the Keystone State held their future in their hands and decided who should stand for election in the fall.

On May 19, 1922, similar action and results occurred in the State of Oregon.

June 3, 1922, North Carolina holds its primaries.

On June 5, 1922, Iowa holds its state primaries.

The following day, June 6, Florida has a chance to decide who should be sent to Washington.

On June 20, 1922, the Maine primaries occur, so too on the same date does Minnesota line up at the ballot box to decide whom they want.

On June 28, 1922, North Dakota takes its turn and designates its chosen candidates for office.

On July 22, 1922, the Lone Star State will get on the job and say who shall speak for the voters of that State for the 68th Congress.

On August 1, 1922, the States of Kansas, Missouri, Virginia and West Virginia hold their state primaries.

August 5, 1922, is when the Blue Grass voters show what Kentucky wants.

On August 8, 1922, Alabama, Arkansas, Ohio, Oklahoma and Wyoming put on their thinking caps and say who is who.

On August 15, 1922, Mississippi goes to bat.

On the 18th of that month Nebraska will try its hand at the job of nominating.

August 22, 1922, will find the citizens of Idaho busy at the polls.

August 26, Texas will have its second primary, the first one being held July 22, 1922. At the August gathering of the voters a senator to succeed Culberson will be nominated.

August 29, 1922, will see the voters of California putting in their ballots for their choice of spokesmen at Washington. On the same date Montana will keep the good work going. In the States mentioned the voters will get a chance to show just how they feel and whether the good times that were promised to them have arrived or not.

Assuming that members of our organization who live in the States mentioned in the foregoing, will join with their neighbors and fellow citizens to make things in the U. S. A. a bit more cheerful than they have been since the present layout began taking orders and suggestions from the Anti-Saloon League.

You know what you have been promising yourself for several months?

Now is the time to get ready for the doings. Register and vote.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-83-13-8-15

YOU NEVER KNOW.

Betsy's grandmother had been reading to her the Bible story of the Creation. When asked by her mother how she liked the Bible so far, she exclaimed:

"Oh, mother, I love it! It is so exciting! You never know what God is going to do next!"—*Everybody's Magazine*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-83-13-8-15

WHAT ARE THE RESERVE BANKS.

We thought that you would be interested in gleaning information about banking, especially that part of it conducted under the direct supervision of the U. S. Government. An inquirer wrote to the Cincinnati *Post* for information and the following is the question and answer:

What is an outline of the functions of the federal reserve banks?

To mobilize the reserves of the banking system and to provide means for united action in time of crisis. They are bankers' banks, and have no direct dealings with the public. Reserves deposited with them by member banks afford a basis for a business in acceptances and rediscounts for member banks. Each member bank has a right to rediscount with the reserve bank short-term paper of approved grades, and thereby is enabled to draw upon the resources of the reserve bank when it is in danger of becoming over-loaded. The federal reserve banks are also lawful depositories of government surplus funds, and through its control of the deposit of such funds the secretary of the treasury may enable any regional bank to make more liberal provision for rediscounts within its district than its bank reserve funds would

permit. The position of the reserve banks is further strengthened by the power to issue notes on the security of commercial paper, against which they are required to hold a gold reserve of 40 per cent. From the profits earned by federal reserve banks six per cent cumulative dividends are set aside for the stockholders (member banks). Of excess net earnings one-half must be paid to the federal treasury as an excise tax; one-half is set aside as a surplus fund, until such fund equals 40 per cent of the capital of the federal reserve banks; thereafter all excess profits are covered into the federal treasury.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

GETTING READY A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

"We are going to astonish the natives of the big town on the bank of Lake Michigan, yourself and associate officers as well as delegates to the Twenty-second General Convention, which according to the records, is to meet in the City of Chicago, Monday morning, August 13, 1923, by laying aside enough dollars to pay the expense of representation and propose to have a live wire on the job. Who the aforesaid live wire may be I am unable to say, but there are right now no less than four capable members—pardon for including myself—who are conducting a good-natured campaign for the honor, and the method being employed is unique so far as I know. Every new member brought in is pledged to vote for the candidate who converts said new member. Guess that's poor dope, eh? You write about this effort, but no fair spilling my name or location." We are "spilling" the information and shall watch with interest the campaign.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

BELIEVE IN SIGNS?

In Middletown, Conn.—"H. Press, Tailor."
New Carlisle, O.—"Down Brothers, Undertakers."

Waynesfield, O.—"Beer & Beer operate a creamery."

Windsor, Conn.—"Hotel Brusie."
Hartford, Conn.—"Mr. Quick runs a laundry."
Over a store in Greenwich Village, New York: "A. Temptation."

Union Hill, N. J.—"Rank, Printer."
Adv. in University, Va.—"Graves is the place for monuments." (R. M.)

On Y. M. C. A., Twenty-third Street, New York—"Social Problems of the Homeless at 8 P. M. in the Parlor."—*Everybody's Magazine*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

LIBERTY BONDS.

Readers of THE MIXER AND SERVER will recall that we have persistently urged our members to hang on to their Liberty Bonds, for the very excellent reason that they were a good investment and would pay better returns than any bond or security on the market. Liberty Bonds have been steadily rising in value since 1920, when they struck the lowest figure.

As we write this bit of comment Liberty Bonds are almost at par, except the Victory Bond, which calls for a premium, the price or quotation on May 18, 1922 being \$100.72.

To give the reader an idea what could have been obtained by investing, the following is a little bit clipped from the Boston *Transcript* in October, 1921:

"An instance by no means extreme is seen in

the case of a \$1,000 Third 4½, maturing in 1928, which was bought on December 13, 1920, for \$879.60, plus accrued interest of \$10.51, a total of \$890.11. There has been paid on this bond since that time \$42.50 in two semi-annual coupons, and there was accrued interest up to September 26, of \$1.28 additional. The market value of the bond on September 26 reached \$939.60, or an increase of \$60. The gains on the investment of \$890.11 (not including a small commission) were \$42.50 in coupons, \$1.28 accrued interest, and \$60 advance in market value—a total of \$103.78. This figures out about 15 per cent per annum on the sum invested.

"Cases could be cited of purchases made a little later with even a better showing, but 15 per cent might be considered pretty fair return for an investment in the most conservative, least speculative securities known."

If you are the lucky possessor of Government securities, hang on and do not let go, for they are the safest investment we know of.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

WERE THERE ANY LIBERAL VOTES AMONG INDIANA LAW MAKERS?

Were there any liberal votes among the law makers from Indiana in either branch of Congress? An emphatic negative is the answer. In the Senate Harry S. New, recently whipped in the primaries in Indiana, voted "Aye" on all the measures offered and promoted by the Anti-Saloon League. The same can be said of his associate, Senator James E. Watson. And in the Lower House there was not a wet vote in any of the three sessions when the trio of measures—Constitutional Prohibition, Volstead Law and the Willis-Campbell Anti-Beer Law—was up for passage.

The voters of Indiana, according to the records, never had a chance to vote "Aye" or "Nay" on a dry law in a general election.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

KEPT APACE WITH TRAIN.

Robert Yaggie, of Yankton, S. D., is owner of a dog known in the country thereabouts as "Yaggie." Recently Mr. Yaggie shipped two carloads of steers on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad. "Yaggie" helped to load the steers, and when the train went on "Yaggie" followed it and kept going along with it mile after mile. The train hands saw the dog, and after watching for some time decided that there was no use of trying to lose the canine, and at Sioux City, forty miles from home, they boxed the dog up and shipped it back to Yankton by express.—*Times-Star*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

DID YOU EVER "DEAL" CRAPS?

A lawyer was conducting a case in court, wherein one of the witnesses, a burley negro, confessed to being engaged in a crap game. Immediately the lawyer said:

"Now, sir, I want you to tell the jury just how you deal craps."

"What's dat?" asked the witness, rolling his eyes. "Address the jury, sir," thundered the lawyer, "and tell them just how you deal craps."

"Lemme outen heah!" cried the witness, uneasily "Fust thing I know this gemman gwine to ask me how to drink a ham sandwich."—*West Virginia Federationist*.

CORRESPONDENCE

AKRON, OHIO.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER--I am offering this communication in behalf of Culinary Alliance, Local 118, of Akron, Ohio, for the reason that we do not write very often, as we have been exceedingly busy trying to break previous records, and establish one that will be pleasing to every member of Local 118; that is, to have on display in as many establishments in this city as possible, union house cards indicating the establishment where the card is displayed is thoroughly unionized, and none but members of Local 118 employed therein.

I am glad to say that the Central Trades Council, after considerable endeavor, as well as a persistent campaign are reaping fairly good results, and we look to secure the co-operation of delegates of that organization, as well as the members of unions they represent, so that it will not be so very long before Akron can boast of a fairly well organized catering industry.

Something like two and a half months ago International Organizer Brother Robert Lyons came to this city, and conducted a series of from two to three meetings each week. While the meetings were not any too successful, it was not the fault of Brother Lyons, for he certainly worked hard, and the results are beginning to show at the present time. During his stay in our midst, he exercised considerable energy to the end of encouraging the colored workers at the catering industry to organize. He found, however, it was almost impossible to get them to meet. Quite a few of them claimed there should be one organization and that these colored workers should be in with the white workers, while others of the negro race have fear that if they were with the whites their jobs would be of no value whatever to them. We sometimes wonder what they expect to accomplish unless they change that mental attitude. Surely they have had an opportunity of perusing our International Laws which are very plain and explicit, offering assurance that a member, whether he is colored or white, violates the law of organization if he were to take the position of another member when said member was endeavoring to secure improvement in wages or working conditions. We hope in time these colored workers will appreciate the fact that this International is anxious to assist them not only to improve their working conditions, but secure for them better compensation than they have been enjoying.

We have suffered the loss of one of our members, who while he was only a union man a short time, he was always ready to serve in a way to better our conditions. In the death of Brother James Apostle, we have not only lost a member, but a real brother, whom we shall miss at every

meeting and in all of our undertakings. Brother Apostle died on May 3, at 9:00 a. m. He was nineteen, just approaching the part of life that, according to those who have experienced it, is the most interesting.

We have been doing our best in behalf of organized workers. We have absorbed the information that if workers desire any improvements in their conditions, or expect to retain conditions which they have secured, then the place for them is within the fold of the recognized Labor Movement.

Conditions in this vicinity are improving a little, business seems to be getting ahead a trifle better than several months ago. We have encountered some hardships, namely slight reduction of wages due principally to the lack of interest on the part of workers in the Industry, as well as on the part of members who are habitually absent from meetings. Despite all of this we are climbing, getting new members, reinstating old ones, laboring hard and untiring to keep Local 118 up to the highest possible point.

Local 118 is sincerely grateful to Organizer Lyons for his efforts in our behalf. He gave us viewpoints that we didn't enjoy previous to his arrival, and members of Local 118 have taken on new interest and activity. Wherever Brother Lyons goes, he carries with him the very best wishes of the membership of our union.

It is barely possible we could have a larger local union, but we are standing on the principal that those who are forced into the organization, who do not come in willingly, who are reluctant to assist, are hardly desirable. We want men and women who will carry a card not only for the principal involved, but who we believe will develop into sure-enough Trade Unionists.

Just at this time we are making an effort to sign up resorts which are beginning to open for the summer season; and anticipate a fair measure of success.

In conclusion we wish to tender sincere thanks to Secretary-Treasurer Sullivan, Organizer Lyons, as well as Brother Adams, of Washington, D. C., general organizer A. F. of L.; Brother Woodbury, organizer of the carpenters, and Brother J. C. Schanessy, general president of the journeymen barbers, all of whom have assisted us materially in placing Local 118 in a position where there is nothing in sight but genuine success.

With greetings and good wishes to the membership of the International, I am

Yours fraternally,

ALFRED H. PRIEWE,

Recording Secretary and Business Agent,
Local 118.

ALBANY, N. Y.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Old Albany, that Side Hill City on the Hudson, is still the home of Local 471, which at present is growing like the tomato plants in Hubert Eppel's garden, bigger and stronger every day. Our rapid strides made in the past month are due in great part to the efforts of International Organizer Albert Martel, who has been a busy man since his arrival here in Albany. He has succeeded in bringing in a number of the best cooks of our city, which is bound to strengthen this organization. While Local 471 always was a mixed local we were unable to get the men behind the range interested in our cause and without those men on our side, we could do but little. Brother Martel is bound to get along in his work, as he is a good mixer, with a smile and a good word for all the boys.

We have just finished redecorating our club rooms, making the place as inviting as possible with plenty of daily papers and magazines, giving the boys as good a place as possible to pass their leisure hours. Steward Gus Landau is still on the job with the glad hand to meet the boys as they come in. The fair weather is bringing the travelers along this way, some to stay, others just to say hello boys and good-bye. They are all welcome if they have the goods with them; the paid-up green book is their entrance fee. Would like to see some cooks come this way. Always work here for those boys, haven't the best to offer as yet, but we are headed for better conditions in their line. Our office is rapidly becoming the cooks' employment bureau for Albany and vicinity. Several demands for chefs and cooks have already come in from out of town places.

Bro. Chas. Yates just blew in from the Bean City to spend the summer with us, and I know a pretty fair near beer saloon, so that is the finish of this. Two big ones, Mr. Bartender, please.

Fraternally yours,

CHARLES OLIVER,

Rec.-Press Secretary, Local 471.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-18

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Local 763 has recently elected its new officers for the term of one year, and believing that such event in any of our locals is of great importance, it goes without saying that the general membership should know who is who in office, and here are their names: President, Arthur Bennett; first vice-president, Albert Gasnier; second vice-president, John Mancini; business agent and financial secretary, Robert E. Haffey; treasurer, Claude Benjamin; recording secretary, Michael Symigs; trustees, Robert Riddell, A. J. Stafford, Mike Symigs; press secretary, Albert Gasnier; delegates to central trades and labor council, Arthur Bennett, George Wenkel, Robert E. Haffey; delegates to card and label league, Albert Gasnier, Arthur Bennett, George Wenkel; chaplain, Chas. Hagden; local joint executive board, Arthur Bennett, Allen A. Gasnier; outside guard, Brother Block; inside guard, Brother Wood. The above officers are well aware of their responsibility toward their organization and they mean to devote their time and carry on the work that has been entrusted to them by their constituents.

There is a great task at this particular time before the officers of our local union. It is to promote true, conscientious union spirit. It has always been the aim of our international union

and the result of this policy is apparent to those who can remember the working conditions in the kitchen and in the dining room ten or fifteen years ago and compare it with today. The younger element who have joined our ranks since we have bettered our conditions, doesn't fully appreciate the need of fostering the spirit of true unionism. It is not only in our craft that the young element seem to be indifferent, but in all other crafts also. What such indifference would lead us to if not counteracted would be disastrous upon each and every one. Our younger brothers in our craft are open minded. If they are given the opportunity to understand more fully the principal purpose and aim of the labor union, their interest will increase and we shall have less cases of strikes being lost, due to the breaking morale of the strikers.

The conditions that prevail at this time in the ranks of organized labor in this city are uncertain. The shoe workers bear a heavy burden due to the industrial business depression. Other workers are negotiating their new agreement with partial success but in many cases the worker is confronted with a reduction in his wages. The culinary workers in the state of New York have never received an extravagant wage, nor did the culinary workers in other states, but it can be truly said that here in New York State they are the poorest paid. But we have one consolation, and that is we have suffered in a less degree in our industry, as far as unemployment is concerned, than in some other industries. Apparently it seems more difficult to close up hotels or restaurants than it is to close a shoe factory. The number of idle people are decreasing. The census bureau of this state reports more people are put to work. It is to be hoped that our brothers who are less fortunate than others in our craft will participate and receive their share in the rebirth of industrial activity.

Fraternally yours,

ALBERT GASNIER,

Press Secretary, Local 763.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-18

SEATTLE, WASH.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Conditions locally are very much the same as when you last heard from us. Most of the cabarets do not know whether they are going to get their licenses renewed or annulled. The mayor has denied the licenses, but two of them, the Bungalow and the Butler, have resorted to a restraining order, and the merry-makers can still make merry in the cabarets for some time yet.

The Bungalow and the Butler are both unfair to the culinary crafts. Should the court decide in favor of the cabarets, of course our boys, who are in some of these houses will not be thrown out on the labor market; but should the case go against the cabarets our fight against those cabarets that are unfair to us will cease. So if we lose we win something.

One of our boys, Mr. J. W. Casey, has opened up The Quill Cafe, on Fifth Avenue near Pike Street. Any of the brothers coming to Seattle can go to his place and find a good union house.

So much for local conditions. The writer wishes to say something of our craft in general.

Some have said that waiters and clerks are not producers of wealth. The argument that a waiter is not a producer in the industrial field is about as fallacious as the contention that cooking is not a science. Science, being the classification of accumulated knowledge, is as applicable to service

in the dining room as the trained nurse in a hospital. The wants of a crabbed diner requires about as much artistic care as do the needs of a hospital patient or a crying infant, and the main reason why our craft does not command the same degree of respect of the general public is because of the shallow ignorance, or rather adherence, to tradition of the public generally. This will be outlived during the lifetime of some of us—at least let's hope so.

I would answer the claim that we, in our trade are not producers in this way.

When has an article reached its state of perfection? According to labor economists a commodity, or an article of commerce, which in our case is service, is in its finished state when it has reached the consumer. Well, then, when the meals, etc., are carried from the kitchen to the guest with all the attention of a trained nurse, value is being added to the eats just as truly as value is added to a house by putting on the roof. A thing has not its full value until it has been put in a position to be used. So, therefore, we waiters are producers of wealth and are entitled to all we can get in the way of compensation—and then some.

Yours very truly,

WM. F. JOHNSON,
Press Secretary, Waiters' Local 239.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-18

PORTLAND, ME.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—A few words to tell you of our success with our agreements with the hotels and restaurants of our city for the coming year. We are one of the very few organizations in this part of the country that have put through a closed shop agreement. We managed to sign up all the hotels except the Congress Square, which is still on the unfair list, and most all of the restaurants. In fact we had more agreements signed this year than ever before. Our membership is increasing, and we are working hard to get all culinary workers in the city into our union. We feel very thankful to have a business agent like Joe Askey, always on the job and a very good worker. A lot of thanks for Joe, for the good work he done with the 1922 contracts, and also in helping to build up our membership.

The hotel and restaurant proprietors of our city are beginning to realize that our organization is of great help to them.

All the "union bunch" are feeling pretty happy at present and getting ready for a busy summer.

Yours fraternally,

PHIL LE GERE,
Recording Secretary, Local 308.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-18

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Starting on the 15th of May a real organization campaign is on to reorganize the Twin Cities—Minneapolis and St. Paul, Minnesota. We are pleased to report progress.

The so-called "open shop" fight effected us here and when the history is written it will be a question, who won and lost. We could tell you of the ones that fought us and its history would be very interesting reading, as nearly all of them are out of the business or ineffective, and some of the places that were closed have never opened again to this date. We could tell you about the acting business agent of the Hotel and Restaurant Keepers' Association, who is now a salesman

in a house furnisher's store and he has stated that he never will fight the culinary workers for the bosses again. The bosses used him as a tool at the time of the fight. We urge all the traveling members not to be "job-chasers" when they land in the Twin Cities. First visit the local's headquarters and talk with the secretary and business agents.

Business is showing some signs of life in the Twin Cities and the summer resorts will reopen about the 20th of May.

The headquarters are located as follows: Waiters' Union, Local 536, 54 Third Street South, Minneapolis; N. W. Cooks' Association, Local 458, 54 Third Street South, Minneapolis; Waitresses' Union, Local 593, 54 Third Street South, Minneapolis; Waiters' Union, Local 634, 11 Third Street South; Waitresses' Union, Local 630, St. Paul Labor Headquarters, 75 W. Seventh Street; Cooks' Union, Local 536, 20 E. Seventh Street, St. Paul.

Conditions are not the best for the culinary workers but if they will show a good spirit in the organization campaign here, we will recover soon.

We are pleased to report that the Minnesota State Federation of Labor, President E. G. Hall, American Federation of Labor, General Organizer Paul J. Smith, Brother Jean E. Spielman, and others, are lending support in the campaign here at this time.

Traveling members that come from the Twin Cities without a membership book are not entitled to any consideration as they all had a chance to join the local of their trade.

We can report that the Cooks' Co-operative Restaurant is going along in good shape and securing the support of the organized labor movement here. We will, in the next article, give the membership the story of this co-operative restaurant and of other co-operative movements that are a success here.

We have adopted a slogan here: "Help Organize the Culinary Industry of the Twin Cities."

Fraternally yours,

LESLIE SINTON,
Secretary and Business Agent, Cooks' Union, Local 458.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-18

DALLAS, TEX.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have been requested to write and let you and the members know what Local 659 is doing for the good of the cause. When I got here there was a great deal of talk about the convention of the Railway Clerks, Express Employees, Freight Handlers and Station Agents, that was to be held here in Dallas, beginning May 1, 1922, and the Business Agent, Mike O'Brien, was out trying to get the houses lined up for that big affair, and just before the date of May 1, lo and behold, the committee that had the program in charge had every restaurant in the city advertised in this program regardless as to whether they had a union card in them or not.

The Executive Board of Local 659, which consists of the following brothers: President Howard, Vice-President Haris, Secretary Simpson, Bro. Ward and Bro. Bruar, got busy and had a letter written calling the attention of the convention to the fact that Local 659 was not in favor of advertising these unfair houses and asking them to keep out of them and spend their money in the houses that displayed the card of our International.

This letter was read before the Central Body, and they appointed the following committee to go to the convention: Brothers R. M. Means, Secretary of the Central Body; W. S. Burshfield, Organizer of the Painters, and R. Gerst, Secretary of the Bakers' Local. This committee went to the convention and I want to tell you that every delegate in that convention must be given the thanks of our organization, for they responded wonderfully.

In the Hotel Jefferson, where they had their headquarters, there were about four hundred delegates stopping and not one of them was caught eating in the dining room there, as it is not fair to Local 659. I have been around a great deal and I never before saw men that responded to the call as these men did. It has been a great benefit to Local 659, for the houses that they had signed up got the trade, and since then all the Greek houses that had been on the outside have been asking for a House Card, and Bro. O'Brien the business agent, has been busy getting them lined up. They are calling up every day to have him come down and put in a House Card.

There is nothing the matter with this local. They have the slogan now that they are going to make Dallas one of the best organized cities in this part of the state, and I think they will do it. You will see a great increase in the membership when you get the May report. I want to say right here that the members of Local 659 are on the job and they mean to stick. Also that they have one of the finest set of officers that any local could have—they are all boosters and not knockers. If all our locals will take notice, and when there is a convention in their city and they advertise the unfair houses in their program, they get busy and put the delegates to that convention wise to the fact that there are enough union houses in town to feed them and ask them to stay away from the unfair houses, I think it will be quite a blow to the Open Shop Bunch.

I hope you will find space in the MIXER AND SERVER for this letter and that we can have some of them sent to the organization that held the convention here and show them that our International is on the job and wants to thank them, one and all, for the way they spent their union-made money for union-made goods in the City of Dallas.

I have been in Ft. Worth, and that local is in good shape, but I cannot help at this time but give the officers and members of Local 659, of the City of Dallas, great credit for the way they have fought the open shop for the past two years. It is a great victory for the local to have them all come and apply for a union card after the long fight.

I know that all the brothers and sisters who read this will be as pleased as the members of Local 659.

Just one more word or two and we are done. I think we are on the road to a larger and better organization, and that all we have to do is boost and not knock. Get them in and then take care of them after you get them.

The officers and members of Local 659 all join me in wishing you all the best of luck. May we grow and grow until our International is the largest in this country, is the wish of

Yours fraternally,

G. W. McDONALD, L. S. O.,
Acting Press Secretary, Local 659.

BAKERSFIELD, CALIF.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—You will no doubt be surprised to hear from Local 550. I will try and give you a few interesting remarks about ourselves and this 100 per cent local.

So far we are getting along fine in regard to the open shop and the so-called American plan, of which we can say has about dwindled down to nothing. The town is a little slow this season. The weather is not yet hot, but quite a few are coming and going through our town. There is plenty of work for all.

Our militant Secretary, R. G. MacDonald, is ever on the job and does great work among the craftsmen. He is very much liked by all.

Also we have other officers that are on the job and keep everything going right. Some of the boys are on their annual fishing trips, enjoying their vacations in the hills.

Thanking you for space in your valuable paper, I remain

Respectfully yours,

C. R. (DICK) MORRISON,
Press Secretary, Local 550.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-18

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Since my last communication to the MIXER AND SERVER there has been some slight improvement for the betterment of the workers of the culinary craft, as there has come to our notice some houses on the unfair list offering eight (8) hours for a day's work instead of nine (9) hours in ten (a splitshift) or ten hours with one hour overtime, thus giving nine hours pay for ten. The Wilson (Shafer's Cafe) has signs out reading "Cooks and Waiters Wanted," but it seems they have but few applications, as the banner is always out. If this continues through the warm weather the so-called slaves will be worn out with no market to draw from.

Joseph Miller has the concessions at Salt-Air Beach this season; so we are at the safety zone on that for the season, as none but members of the local will be working. Brother Miller had the place last summer and gave such good satisfaction to the public that he had but little trouble to take it over this season.

The building trades have become organized once more and are growing stronger and gaining by other trades coming back, who have been almost wiped out, but we wish to congratulate the union men of Salt Lake for their grit in holding on and fighting every inch of the way back to where they can say, "No Open-Shop." Typographical Union No. 115 is holding its own, with many shops changing hands for the better.

There are some new buildings to be put up this summer, which will be quite a boom, this being the first appearance of a boom, except a few small homes, which were put up on the "American (?) Plan," and they show it by their looks. I have been informed that some of the so-called scabs from the ranks of the culinary workers worked in these houses, could not hold a job in a scab house, so went to the carpenter trade under the American plan. These are samples of the building booms spoken of a few months ago.

The miners are still out, in the coal fields, but seem to be holding their own. As it looks, only the mine guards seem to think that the coal barons are the dictators of the United States. It is

reported that the orders are to stop everybody, and they have refused to allow American citizens to go to the United States Post Office to get their mail and at that, the miners have the best of it, as the Governor has not sent troops to the scene and the mine owners have to foot the bills for the hirelings to guard the mines.

There are many members of the culinary alliance stopping over in Salt Lake, but we are glad to see that the most of them are carrying an International card. There are a few who come along and say they have belonged to a union in some part of the globe, but have dropped out. If you have no union card you are not welcome here, no matter where you dropped from.

The traveling chef (Yarbarough Bowen) late of Taft, Cal., is with us for a while. He usually visits Local 815 once a year, just to meet the boys and spin a few in the way of the culinary art. Well, Little Jack is always welcome in the home of Local 815.

Charles Bimis from the cotton fields of California, is with us for a few days, but we expect him to return to the valley soon as cotton picking is very scarce in the Rockies.

We hear that Slim Barber is headed this way and we expect to see him drive in almost any day, as the old famous resort will open soon (Silver Lake).

Guy Buzick, late of Casper, Wyoming, Kansas City, Mo., and Denver, Colo., worked a few days on the relief shift and jumped out with the clothes and belongings of one of the members who befriended him. See circulars and be sure he does not sting you or members of sister locals.

Work is scarce, but we are doing our best to carry things along and see that no one goes hungry.

With best wishes to the MIXER AND SERVER and yourself, I remain

Faternally,

JOHN MULLINS,

President and Press Secretary, Local 815.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

PORTLAND, ORE.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Usually upon receipt of the MIXER AND SERVER I make it a point to peruse the Journal from cover to cover, finding a whole lot of interesting reading, to wit: The "Frontispiece," "Between Ourselves," "Official Page," "President's Page," "Secretary-Treasurer's Report," "Organizers' Reports," "The Forum," "Chat of the Craft," "Correspondence," etc., and so on to the back page or cover. It is not my intention to criticize, and as I said before, the MIXER AND SERVER contains lots of interesting and educational reading matter.

The May, 1922, MIXER AND SERVER contains a very interesting report from Secretary-Treasurer Gratteau, of Local 31, Oakland, California, and at this time I wish to compliment Brother Gratteau upon his very able and comprehensive report of the achievements of Local 31, for the twenty-one years of its existence. At the same time I wish to correct a statement contained in that report—his comparison of Local 31 with other locals of like size. In his comparison he rates Portland, Oregon as a city of 250,000 population, (about correct, 1920 census gives Portland 258,288) but in his comparison of membership and union houses in Portland for 1921, he gives our culinary membership at 340, and twenty-four union houses,

when to be exact, December, 1921, our Portland membership was as follows: Cooks, 467; Waiters, 209; Waitresses, 364; Camp Cooks, 79; Soft Drink Dispensers, 123; total, 1,242. December, 1921, we had contracts signed up with 195 union houses, large and small, the largest employing 155 members of our unions. Wages averaged from \$16.08 to \$27.80, as compared to \$17.00 to \$21.00 in Brother Gratteau's report, as the following table will show:

WAGES BY CRAFTS, DECEMBER, 1921.

Cooks' Local 207, \$24.00 to \$40.00 per week; 8 hours, 6 days per week; dues, \$1.50 per month.

Waiters' Local 189, \$18.00 to \$24.00 per week; 8 hours, 6 days per week; dues, \$1.50 per month.

Waitresses' Local 305, \$16.00 to \$24.00 per week; 8 hours, 6 days per week; dues, \$1.25 per month.

Camp Cooks' Local 310 (wages paid by the month); dues, \$1.50 per month.

Soft Drink Dispensers' Local 469, \$21 to \$30.00; 8 hours, 6 days per week; dues, \$1.75 per month.

Helpers' Local 207, \$15.00 to \$21.00 per week; 8 hours, 6 days per week; dues, \$1.35 per month.

Comparing the two cities, Oakland, California and Portland, Oregon: Oakland—Population (Gratteau's report) 218,000; number of members, 739; number of union houses, 98; wages per week, \$21.00 to \$32.00; hours per day, 8; days per week, 6; dues per month, \$1.12. Portland's population, (1920 census) 258,288; number of culinary members, 1,242; number of union houses under our jurisdiction, 195; average wages paid per week, \$18.80 to \$27.80; hours per day, 8; days per week, 6; average dues per month, \$1.47½.

This has practically been achieved in the last five years, and judging from Brother Gratteau's report, he must have taken his data from conditions obtaining in Portland in 1916, or soon after the Bartenders' Local 339 was put out of business by prohibition. During that time our culinary workers' membership was around 300, and usually about 25 or 30 union houses under our jurisdiction. But times have changed in the past five or six years. Six years ago, Portland was among the poorly organized cities of the Pacific Coast. Today she ranks favorably with the best organized cities in the U. S. A., and is as well if not better organized now than any city on the Pacific Coast. I do not want to appear boasting. I have compiled my data from the records of December, 1921, of our various culinary unions in Portland. My thought is to correct a statement of Brother Gratteau's, which might leave the impression with the readers of the MIXER AND SERVER that the culinary workers in Portland are poorly organized. Personally I want to commend Brother Gratteau on his magnificent report and the fine showing made by Local 31 during the years mentioned.

Trusting you will give this letter space in the MIXER AND SERVER, with best wishes to the officers and members of the International Union, believe me to be

Faternally yours,

C. T. FREDERICK,

Secretary, Local 207.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Quite frequently we get the startling information pushed into our hearing apparatus that everything necessary to meet the daily requirements of life are coming down, and strange to say, some people get awfully peeved when we are inclined to appear dull of

comprehension on that subject. Like many others, we have to be shown, because we are very inquisitive pupils, especially in view of the fact that his royal highness, Mr. Landlord, reminded us recently that our lease was about to expire and as he had enjoyed our monthly contributions so immensely, he felt that we would be only too glad to hand him another forty-two berries on the first day of each month, making our rental twenty-five hundred dollars per annum. Philanthropist, that he is, he even suggested that we may sign for a whole year, and that either party can have the privilege of serving three months' notice if desirous of terminating the lease. As the President's right hand is very shaky and the Secretary can only use the typewriter, the lease will not be signed, so in our next issue we will probably inform all interested parties of our new location. We have a fairly good idea where it will be, but before imparting the information it is better to have all detail properly settled, then we can shoot and let the cruel world know.

During the last two months our sick list was running on all cylinders, but we are pleased to state that most of the ailing are doing well now. We regret to have to say that we lost one of our brothers, who had been ill for a month. He passed to his rest on April 30. Poor old Charlie Kessler, just as he was starting to feel a little improved, he was taken away suddenly while trying to derive the benefit of a little sunshine. Six of the boys carried his remains to the last resting place.

Brother Joseph Ziegler has been elected Recording Secretary and Press Secretary, owing to the resignation of Brother Theodore Banas. Joe has informed me to keep writing, as he would rather read, so we are on our way.

It seems to me the invitation extended on page 38, of the May issue of the MIXER AND SERVER relative to the article under the caption of "From the Patron's Standpoint," should result in a regular deluge of correspondence. We were indeed pleased to see the experience of Mr. B. C. Forbes appearing in our own journal after being originally published in the columns of the *Chicago Herald-Examiner*, but more pleased with the reply in rebuttal from the experienced and well-behaved pen of our esteemed editor. This reply was certainly inspired from the bitter knowledge gained by the writer when he did his little fourteen-hour turn appeasing appetites in the good old days. Much was said in a few words, but we might suggest that Mr. Forbes has paved the way, perhaps unconsciously, of becoming acquainted with the numerous hardships, also the many obstacles a waiter may be compelled to overcome from the time he receives an order from the guest until the time he has succeeded in filling said order in a thorough and satisfactory manner. Truly, our editor states that the assignment of a station means that the waiter is responsible for what occurs on that station, and the waiter, who is merely the intermediary between the kitchen and the guest, receives the blame for all mishaps no matter where the fault may lie. Before relating an experience of mine, may I be permitted to drift away from the station and get on the tracks where you and I have often become stranded in the midst of our endeavors, to name a few of the little hurdles placed in the path of the waiter. Mark well, what follows are real facts, occurring in hotels, restaurants and clubs of the first class every day. The writer has been through the mill and has tried to keep smiling, even if he did have to yank

the tureen from the returned debris and wash it before he could serve his soup, and had to dig out a coffee pot from a mass of congested soiled china and silver that he may wash it and serve his coffee. He and most of the boys who have been in the thick of the fray have been compelled to carry tea-spoons in our pockets, nice sanitary way, because of the shortage. Yea, and we have been required to deposit ten cents or a check equivalent to that amount before we could serve our oysters or our demitasse. This deposit allowed the guest the privilege of using an oyster fork for his raw oysters or a demitasse spoon for his coffee. This latter was the rule of the swellest cafe in Philadelphia.

But one may think this is penned by a radically inclined personage. Not so. He is one of the most conservative that ever wore an apron. This is written (upon invitation) merely to show that a waiter has his hands and his head fully occupied when caring for his station. His feet are a minor consideration, and mind you, he daren't even kick with them. We haven't mentioned the stairs as there are usually only about fourteen of them situated somewhere between the guest and the kitchen range. They are not obstacles, just accommodations, and put there for exercise. Now let me relate a little experience that happened in the Hotel Majestic about twelve years ago. I am standing idly, sorry to say, at my station. One of my colleagues is more fortunate, he has a party of four. While he is in the kitchen, about hundred and twenty yards away (six steps included), a lady wishing to arrange her bouquet called me, asked me to get her a pin. Naturally, being polite, which is essential, I proceeded to comply with her wish. I went to the maid, procured the desired article and returned with it to the lady. In the meantime, Louis Coltenhouse, the maitre de, a fine fellow, who has passed to his last resting place, had seated a party at my station. And what a call-down I did get, simply for doing a duty of service to a guest, and "service" is all a hotel has to sell. I wonder what Mr. Forbes, had he been present and voting, would have said to that. I am glad the incident made such an impression on a man of his standing, as such serves to bring out just what our editor desires brought out, namely, to show where the blame rightfully belongs. But I am sure you will get richer ones than this. Come, fellows, your editor has given you the subject, and when one has something to write about it is a cinch. Try it, because you run across some funny ones every day. Here's a problem for you. "How long and how many moves does it require in some establishments to serve a glass of iced tea properly?" No algebraic solutions permissible.

We will now close with best wishes and rest up until next issue.

Fraternally yours.

GEO. F. ANDERSON,

Local 279.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-18

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I regret to report that it is not as well with Local 106, so far as employment is concerned, as we would like it to be.

We are in the "between seasons," that is, the winter banquet season is over and the weather has not warmed up enough to permit much ac-

tivity at the summer clubs, consequently we have quite a large list out of work.

All in all, we have but little to complain of, however, as we had a fair share of extra work all winter and despite the depressed times the members pulled through in fair shape.

We are about to present new agreements to the employers for the coming year and are anticipating smooth sailing as business generally seems to be on the upward trend, and we have been quite conservative in our demands, feeling that the main thing was to retain the union shop.

I see by the paper, President Harding has called in the representatives of the steel interests, slapped them on the wrist, and begged them to please be good, which they no doubt will. It is also said that he contemplates the same thing with the railroads, and it is also intimated that they will reduce freight rates, etc., if they are permitted to reduce the wages of their employees. Well, they have a system of figuring all their own, but I can't agree with them that reduced wages make for increased business and it seems that Big Business would have learned as much through the late depression, but apparently they have not.

Our esteemed fellow townsman, Hon. Newton D. Baker, ex-Secretary of War and well-known democrat, has been elected President of the Local Chamber of Commerce, and has publicly subscribed himself to the open shop program of that institution and I see later he is mentioned as the possible nominee on the Democratic ticket, for President in 1924.

If this takes place, the average worker will have a fine choice, when it comes to voting, in fact it will be "choose your own auctioneer" as it stands now.

To get into another subject, would it not be a good idea to revive the "own your own office building?" The idea advanced by our Jere L. a long time ago. I frequently pass the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers' Building, in this city, which was erected at a cost of approximately a million dollars, and at a time when things were not so high priced as now, and I wonder if it is not possible for our people to achieve the same results. Surely it is not impossible and I believe the thing most needed aside from the dollars necessary is a determination to do it.

It is at least something to think seriously about between this and the next convention and maybe something will come of it that will be of everlasting benefit to us.

Well, I think I have contributed enough for this time, but would like to hear from others on the building idea.

With fraternal greetings, I remain
EDW. A. WHISEMORE.
Press Secretary, Local 106.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-3-83-18-8-15

QUEBEC, CANADA.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—It is with great pleasure that I write these few lines to let our brothers and sisters know that Local 492, Quebec, is in fine shape and making a great effort to make it a 100 per cent local.

In connection with this idea we held a smoker on the 12th of May, and sent out personal invitations to all members of our craft, and I am pleased to say we had a very good attendance. Bro. Bastien, A. F. of L. Organizer for Eastern Canada, was present and gave us a very interesting speech on the labor movement and the value of

being organized, which was much appreciated by those present. He also kindly officiated at the raffle, which we held to help defray expenses. The first prize, a handsome silver ash tray, was won by Bro. Breton; the second, a pair of Dongola Oxfords, went to one of the guests.

We also had a barrel of real good old time beer on hand, and after we had done full justice to that and the sandwiches, we proceeded to make merry. We discovered that we had a real opera star in our local in the person of Bro. Orlandi, and he gave us a few selections of Italian Opera, which called forth great applause. Mr. H. Hagger, a guest of the local, also favored us with a few comic songs, and he was real funny. In fact, some of the boys were heard to remark that if he had gone on the stage he would have been a second Charlie Chaplin.

After a few more songs by different brothers, a most successful evening was brought to a close by singing "O, Canada" and "God Save the King."

With best wishes from the officers and members of Local 492, Quebec, I am

Yours fraternally,
F. KRAMPE, Local 492.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-3-83-18-8-15

BUFFALO, N. Y.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Just a few lines to let the members of our International know that we are still in existence. This being our first letter to the MIXER AND SERVER, I will commence from the beginning of the year.

At our first meeting of the year we installed officers. We have a new business agent and secretary. Our worthy Brother Wm. C. Salter is filling the office. Our former business agent, M. J. Healey, has resigned the office for the reason that he would like to take a rest. We have our same president, Brother E. P. Hanson. Brother Charles Ehlides is our treasurer. Brother W. C. Salter has been recording secretary for five years and we thought that he would be the man for business agent. He is doing the best he can.

On April 18 the local held a dance, which has not been as good a success as in former years. We attribute this to the times and conditions that prevail in the city, especially among the culinary crafts. Never at any one time since the craft has been organized, has the local witnessed such poor conditions as there are today. But it seems that there is no one to blame but the members themselves. It is not only this local, but the others as well. Local 347 (Waitresses) have only a few members. Local 196 is falling away and the cooks are following slow but sure. Nobody seems to give a darn how things are going.

The time for presenting a wage scale is drawing close and the local cannot see how they are going to go about it with the waitresses out of the running and the waiters in the condition they are in and the beverage dispensers and cooks not taking any interest in what is going on around them.

The Local Joint Executive Board has not held a meeting in three months, which I think is a shame. The Central Labor Council is trying to stir things up a little.

Organizer Collins of the A. F. of L. is in town and has started an organizing campaign and is calling for the support of every local, but with Local 66 don't seem to take much interest.

We trust that the Central Labor Council Organizing Committee will devote a little attention to the culinary locals of this city at a later date, which

are now so situated that it won't take but a good gust of wind to blow the whole shooting match away. It would be a good thing if it were possible, to send one of our own organizers to the assistance of locals in this city.

Another thing, we have no doubt that the General President is very busy, but we would naturally think, as Buffalo is the seat of his office, he would have little time left to visit our local at its regular meeting without receiving an invitation.

With best wishes for success to all, I beg to remain

Yours fraternally,

LUDWIG MISENIA,

Recording-Press Secretary, Local 66.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

CHICAGO, ILL.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Local 865 has struggled and fought for everything it has ever won, and is still willing to stand up and fight. We have had a hard struggle in the past year to overcome a lot of fanatical scandal-mongers, but you can rest assured we have fought a winning fight. We have a real live bunch of workers here now, men whom you can trust—regular *he* men—and they proved it on the evening of May 11, at our old-fashioned, house-warming party, when they had plenty of surprises for us. Cigars and cigarettes, more than enough for all; and oh you home brew, and plenty of it. A serenade by the Printers' Club band of forty pieces, and our own string orchestra of five, furnished music enough for any ordinary crowd. In the midst of it all, along came the Fife, Drum and Bugle Corps of the Second Regiment, which stopped in front of our club rooms and gave us a serenade. It surely did look good to the old and new boys of Local 865, as it all happened just one year after a bunch of yellow traitors claimed there was no more Local 865.

Our new club rooms were packed to the doors; standing room was at a premium, and a unanimous vote of approval was given to the committee which arranged and fixed up the club rooms. We may not have the largest club rooms in the country, but what we lack in size is made up in hospitality.

The following officers were installed for the ensuing term on this evening by our old patriot, Past Treasurer N. P. Christensen, chef at the Horn Palace: E. M. Mickle, chef at the Packard Auto Co., president; Ed. Ford, chef at the International Co., vice-president; Bob Piersons, second cook, Kohlers' cafe, recording secretary; R. H. Higgins, chef at Danzer's cafe, treasurer; J. C. Staggenburg (the Kid), financial secretary; Fred Peabody, business agent; F. L. Myers (chef at Kohler's cafe), Wm. McNaughton (oldtimer of 1882), Charles Corrigan (chef at Rose's restaurant), trustees; Charles Buzzoni, Hodgson's Tea Room, inspector; James Hansen, swing cook, Feuer's cafe, inner guard; Peter Shannon, night chef, Riverview Park, outer guard; and our old delegates to the central body and Joint board were re-elected.

If enthusiasm counts for anything, keep your eye on Local 865, for you can bet your jack and mazuma that in another year she will be back where she rightfully belongs, in the front ranks. Harmony prevails at all times, especially among the officers. This spirit prevailing, we are sure bound to go ahead.

Most of our members are working at present and are looking forward to a good summer.

Any girl or boy of our International coming

through Chicago should not forget to drop in and say hello, as we are right in the heart of the Loop, 166 W. Washington Street, Federation Building, Bank Floor.

With kindest regards and best wishes for success to all,

Fraternally yours,

E. M. MICKLE,
President, Local 865.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—At this writing I take great pleasure in saying that business in our district has taken a turn for the best in every way. The percentage of unemployed has been greatly reduced, and it looks now as if the increase in business would go steadily forward until old-time conditions again prevail. The jewelry workers of our city, I think are perhaps the ones who most feel the lack of orders at this time.

The beach season being near at hand, all the boys are in good spirits, for even if they don't go to a beach, the number of men in town will be reduced and they will get more extras as a result. Only last week Mr. Ford sent out a chef and a waiter for a week-end at the country camp of a group of attorneys from town. A pond nearby tempted the boys to go fishing after they had served dinner, and from 8:00 to 10:30 p. m. they caught some forty fish, H. G. McIntosh, the chef, catching most of them. He requested the waiter to clean them, and about four hours later, wanting the waiter to do something else, he looked for him and found him in the woods a little distance from the camp with only six fish cleaned, so he did the rest himself. The waiter said he was a well-trained man, but Mr. McIntosh says "no."

The new Biltmore Hotel, owing to delays of many kinds, was unable to open May 15, but will sure be opened on June 1. At this writing we are not certain of the chance of our boys getting in the culinary department, but Mr. Ford is on the job and is sure to get an even break for his men sooner or later.

I take the liberty of submitting the following, clipped from *Success* of November 21, 1921:

"Over 20,000,000 people daily attend motion-picture shows, paying \$4,000,000 at the box offices of 18,000 theaters. Nearly one-fifth of the people in the United States are 'movie-fans.'"

Many of these are members of affiliated local unions, but somehow prefer to set-in at the pictures. However, these absentees are the first to register a kick about the methods employed in conducting the affairs of their unions.

The following little story was also clipped from *Success*, and will, I feel confident, amuse some of our members:

"The assistant manager of a popular hotel asked a country visitor—who was seeing hotel life for the first time from the mezzanine floor—how she liked it.

"Wal, it's purtty nice. But I didn't know your women were so conceited."

"Conceited?" gasped the assistant manager. "Why, some of the finest women in the country are staying here."

"Wal, maybe they are. But I don't like a women that sends a little boy around to tell folks she's missed her car," replied the country dame.

"Impossible!" said the assistant manager. "Why, I never heard of such a thing."

"Wal, you'll hear it now, for here comes that

pore little feller again.' And down in the lobby came a page boy calling:

"Mrs. de Vere—Mr. Carr—Mrs. de Vere—Mr. Carr."

Many of our members "miss their car" because they do not perk up, keep properly groomed and do the things they are hired to do better than the non-member.

Another thing members should habitually do is pay their dues when they leave town for the season. An up-to-date membership account is as good as a recommendation to most men.

Tendering best wishes to all locals and members,
I am Yours fraternally,

GEO. K. McKENNA,
Publicity Agent, Local 207.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

DRY LEAGUE IS LOSING GROUND, VEST DECLARES.

Wet Organization Official Answers Article in the Manufacturers' Record.

The *Star* has received the following communication from George Vest, assistant secretary of the Missouri Branch, Association Against the Prohibition Amendment:

To the Editor of The St. Louis *Star*:

In your issue of May 18, you publish a dispatch from Baltimore giving the result of a prohibition questionnaire distributed by the *Manufacturers' Record*. It is stated that this poll shows that a large percentage of the "trade leaders" of the country favor the present prohibition laws.

It is singularly interesting that those "trade leaders" and others quoted in your article, either were before the adoption of prohibition, very large contributors to the Anti-Saloon League or identified in some way with the Anti-Saloon League in the spread of dry propaganda. In fact, this makes it appear that the Anti-Saloon League must have furnished to the *Manufacturers' Record* a list of known dries. It is quite interesting to note under such circumstances, that a loss of 15 per cent to the dries is shown by the poll.

We doubt that President Harding ever issued the statement attributed to him as expressive of his views, and which was used by the *Manufacturers' Record* as a means of approach to those "trade leaders" quoted in the article. It is quite a well known fact in Washington that there is no scarcity of liquor at the Marion home or in the White House cellars, and that the presidential trains are always liberally supplied with "wet" goods.

GARY GAVE \$500,000.

The quotation from Judge Gary of the United States Steel Corporation, that results have fully justified prohibition legislation, may be better understood when it becomes known that Judge Gary, representing the steel interests, contributed \$500,000 to the Anti-Saloon League's campaign fund. The Anti-Saloon League probably assured Judge Gary that if he would contribute a sum to the war chest of the Anti-Saloon League, that he could get more work out of his men on their inhuman twelve-hour a day shifts. It has been in the news in the last day or two that President Harding has requested Judge Gary to reduce the working hours of the steel trust's employees to eight hours a day.

It became known at a recent meeting of the

Anti-Saloon League's representatives in Washington that a large trust had promised to finance the Anti-Saloon League's campaign against Senator La Follette in Wisconsin, and other independent senators, because they had made some pertinent remarks about the trust's methods in their debates in the senate. According to the information that reached us, the trust was to finance the campaign to such an extent as might be necessary, and was assured that at least 1,000 pulpits would be drawn into politics in Wisconsin against Senator La Follette. In other words, the trust was to furnish the money, and the Anti-Saloon League the preachers.

Warren Stone, grand chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, has been virtually a partner of the Anti-Saloon League in dry propaganda for many years. C. A. Vinnege, secretary-auditor of the Terminal Railway Association of St. Louis, was an ardent worker with the Anti-Saloon League for prohibition long before the adoption of the eighteenth amendment. President Hodge of the Kalamazoo Paper Company belongs to the same class.

"CRANK" ON SUBJECT.

S. F. Bowser of the Bowser Pump Company of Fort Wayne, Ind., has long been a leader of the dry forces in that State and is known to be a "crank" on the subject. Several years before the adoption of prohibition, the Reo Motor Company of Lansing, Mich., gave instructions to its employes, in a local option campaign, that those voting against the dry cause need not report again for work.

Henry M. Leland, president of the Lincoln Motor Company of Detroit, while a manager of the Cadillac Motor Company, was a radical outspoken prohibitionist. Although the government virtually gave the Lelands the Lincoln Motors plant, it might appear that Mr. Leland was so busy regulating the private habits of his employes that he was unable to give the necessary attention to his corporation and Henry Ford had to take it over.

In one state, in which every manufacturer employing more than fifty people, was questioned on prohibition, 85 per cent answered that it had fallen below expectations, and that no beneficial results were noticeable. These manufacturers were asked for their views regardless of whether they had favored or opposed prohibition before its adoption.

The manufacturers' record poll, on the face of it, is purely Anti-Saloon League propaganda. We are quite surprised that John D. Rockefeller who boasts of his contributions of \$15,000,000 to the Anti-Saloon League, was not quoted in the article, along with the other contributors to the cause.

It is these very large contributions that enable the Anti-Saloon League to carry on its bitter political fight against men who are independent enough to think for themselves on this subject. All the agents of the Anti-Saloon League are being highly paid for this work.

The article gives much encouragement to the friends of the liberal form of government, seeking to re-establish the democracy as intended by the founders of this republic, for it shows that even the friends of the Anti-Saloon League to the extent of 15 per cent have slipped from the cause and can not swallow the Volstead act as written and passed by the Anti-Saloon League.—St. Louis *Star*, May 25, 1922.

JUST A SMILE

“WELL, I'm glad that we got through last week without trouble, for we sure had a big week, if not the biggest week we've had since we opened this house. You know that we had to gather almost a complete crew of girls, some of them that had as much license to call themselves waitresses, as I have to call myself a physician, but we will winnow them out and get back to our usual stride.” Thus spoke the resident manager of a Chain Restaurant, to the traveling inspector who had dropped off to perform his usual function, of giving things a look-over and leaving behind innumerable pertinent suggestions, one or two referring to employees—who would turn up missing the following meal.

“So you had a steady trade during the week, eh? Well, that's good news, all of our houses are doing excellently, but can do better, just a little tightening up here and there. By the way, why are those patrons waiting at that little flossy-haired girl's station; can't they see that there are vacant chairs and tables in this end of the room?”

“I did not notice it until you called my attention to it,” replied the resident manager.

“Better give that a casual glance, you know that we have had some trouble with some of our help, they are not as careful in checking up patrons as they should be. Popularity of that kind is a loss to the house”; and with that intimation the traveling inspector turned and started for the kitchen.

The resident manager walked up to one of the patrons waiting at the “little flossy-haired” girl's station and said: “There are plenty of vacant chairs and tables at the rear, as well as waitresses, ready and willing to take your order and serve you.”

“So I've observed,” said the patron, “but I rather like to have this young lady serve me, if you don't mind?”

“Any special reason for the preference?” inquired the resident manager.

“A very excellent reason to me, and I imagine to other patrons. This young lady may not be the very best waitress that you have in your establishment, but it is worth while waiting a few moments for her, for she has a happy face and possesses the sweetest and friendliest smile. In addition she is the personification of gentility, is both obliging and considerate, and to my way of thinking, is a valuable asset to this establishment.”

Defeated in the expectation of catching the girl under-checking, the resident manager strolled away to another part of the house where he met the traveling inspector, to whom he related his little story.

“Well, old top,” said the inspector, “that patron was right; that little flossy-haired girl is a potent, powerful, persuasive asset to this house, and all she possesses is—

“JUST A SMILE.”



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THE MIXER AND SERVER



(Registered.)



(Registered.)

This is the Official Journal of the
Hotel and Restaurant Employees International Alliance
and
Bartenders International League of America

Affiliated with the
AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR

Volume XXXI

Number 7.

CINCINNATI, OHIO, JULY 15, 1922

Press of
Roessler Brothers



Commercial Tribune Bldg.,
Cincinnati, Ohio

One Million Dollars Paid Beneficiaries

Facts and figures beat a ton of argument, at least we are so advised by able men who claim to know from practical experience.

The Hotel and Restaurant Employees' International Alliance and Bartenders' International League of America, one of the units of the American Federation of Labor, established a Death Benefit Fund by vote of the general membership. Collections for the Fund began in the month of August in the year 1902. In the month of February, 1903, or six months after the law establishing the Fund became operative, the first Death Benefit Claim was paid. From the first day of August, 1902, until the first day of September, 1913, each member in good standing contributed exactly five cents in support of the Death Benefit Fund. Beginning with the first day of September, 1913, each member contributed seven cents in support of the Death Benefit Fund. On November 1, 1921, the law governing allotment to the Death Benefit Fund reduced the contribution of each member from seven cents to six cents a month. In other words, every member in good standing, at this day and date, contributes six cents a month in support of the Death Benefit Fund, making the annual contribution in support of that fund seventy-two cents each member.

The following record shows the amounts paid out each year since the Fund was established:

Paid from Death Benefit Fund in 1903	\$15,150.00	
Paid from Death Benefit Fund in 1904	\$25,500.00	\$15,150.00
Paid from Death Benefit Fund in 1905	\$21,050.00	\$40,650.00
Paid from Death Benefit Fund in 1906	\$19,000.00	\$61,700.00
Paid from Death Benefit Fund in 1907	\$24,050.00	\$80,700.00
Paid from Death Benefit Fund in 1908	\$25,100.00	\$104,750.00
Paid from Death Benefit Fund in 1909	\$20,700.00	\$129,850.00
Paid from Death Benefit Fund in 1910	\$24,350.00	\$150,550.00
Paid from Death Benefit Fund in 1911	\$26,500.00	\$174,900.00
Paid from Death Benefit Fund in 1912	\$27,950.00	\$201,400.00
Paid from Death Benefit Fund in 1913	\$34,600.00	\$229,350.00
Paid from Death Benefit Fund in 1914	\$37,950.00	\$263,950.00
Paid from Death Benefit Fund in 1915	\$35,450.00	\$301,900.00
Paid from Death Benefit Fund in 1916	\$36,650.00	\$337,350.00
Paid from Death Benefit Fund in 1917	\$43,500.00	\$374,000.00
Paid from Death Benefit Fund in 1918	\$49,800.00	\$417,500.00
Paid from Death Benefit Fund in 1919	\$34,050.00	\$467,300.00
Paid from Death Benefit Fund in 1920	\$19,200.00	\$501,350.00
Paid from Death Benefit Fund in 1921	\$15,050.00	\$520,500.00
		\$535,600.00

**FIVE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-FIVE THOUSAND SIX HUNDRED DOLLARS
PAID OUT IN NINETEEN YEARS.**

A TOTAL OF 10,712 DEATH BENEFIT CLAIMS IN THAT PERIOD OF TIME!

As is generally known among the workers of the catering industry, our local unions duplicate the amount paid by the International Union, many of the unions doubling and trebling the amount; therefore it is plainly within the bound of reason to assert, that in the period of nineteen years, during which the Death Benefit Fund has been in operation, our International Union has paid in Death Benefits—

A MILLION DOLLARS!



VOL. XXXI

CINCINNATI, JULY 15, 1922.

No. 7

Affiliated with the American Federation of Labor

Published Monthly by the
GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD

At Commercial Tribune Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio, U. S. A.

Entered at the postoffice at Cincinnati, O., as second-class matter. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 19, 1918.

Printed by
Roessler Brothers,
Printers, Publishers



Commercial Tribune
Building,
Cincinnati, Ohio

SUBSCRIPTION

Per annum\$1.50

Matter intended for publication must be at this office by the 25th of the month preceding publication.

Correspondents will please write on one side of the paper only, and address all communications to the Secretary-Treasurer.



EXTRACT FROM CONSTITUTION

Section 140. The journal shall be issued monthly under the direct supervision of the General Executive Board, who shall act in the capacity of "associate editors." And the Secretary-Treasurer shall have the power to censor all matter for publication.

Section 152. The General Executive Board shall hold the right to refuse the publishing of any article of a personal or other nature inimical to the interests of the International Union.

JERE L. SULLIVAN, Editor

Commercial Tribune Building, Cincinnati, O.

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Every member of the Hotel and Restaurant Employees' International Alliance and Bartenders' International League being interested in its welfare, inasmuch as the proceeds are part of the International funds, it therefore follows that, being the "servers" of condiments, liquors, etc., their good-will would be of marked advantage to purveyors of articles of consumption, either in hotels, clubs, cafes, buffets or bars. The membership of the International Union consists of the very highest class of bartenders, cooks, waiters and hotel employes generally.

America is more than a country. America is more than a continent. America is more than a name. America is an ideal. America is the apotheosis of all that is right.—Samuel Gompers, President of the American Federation of Labor.

The briefest possible perusal of the aims and objects of our International Union, as well as similar reference to the provisions governing the acceptability and admission of wage-earners as bona fide members, gives little encouragement to members or local unions to purposely open their doors to persons who are not working as catering industry employes, and who, in all likelihood, have never been employed in preparing or serving food or beverages. Men and women who are employed as wage-earners in the catering industry are quite well aware of the fact that, when they make application to become members of one of our affiliated unions, they intimate, with considerable emphasis, that they desire to become a part of our organization in order that they may reap the benefits of collective action and bargaining.

Applicants are required to make declaration as to their ability as wage-earners at the trades coming under the banner of our organization. They are also commanded to supply the local union to which they expect to become attached with additional information regarding their experience as wage-earners in the catering industry, and, finally, to make declaration relative to citizenship. There is not now, nor has there ever been, a place in our organization for men or women seeking the cloak of membership for purposes contrary to the aims and objects of this organization. There is neither invitation tendered to nor desire on our part for the admission of persons to membership who do not make their living at the catering industry, as that term is understood and defined by our International Union laws.

Local unions who assume the right to open their doors for admission of persons not employed as wage-earners in the catering industry, or for the admission of persons who may allege having worked as catering industry employes in the long-forgotten past, are inviting cancellation of their membership and withdrawal of their charter.

The aims and objects of this organization do not include that local unions may use their affiliation for the propagation of ideas contrary to the best interests of the labor movement of the country as represented by the American Federation of Labor. Nor do the laws of this International Union permit local unions to open their doors to renegade disturbers, men and women who, in the majority

of cases, have been publicly denounced as enemies of the legitimate trade union movement.

Warning has been made more than once in the last twelve months to our local unions that greater care should be exercised in the examination of applicants, and that none shall be admitted who are seeking membership as a cloak behind which they propose to carry on their injurious campaigns.

Our organization is a catering industry employees' organization. It is not maintained, nor shall it be used, as an asylum for the promoters of division or the hiding place of petty grafters of any type or calling, who represent themselves as friends of labor, but who, in the last analysis, are as vicious antagonists as the legitimate labor movement contends with.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

BETWEEN OURSELVES.

You will recall that we promised to reproduce a number of general letters which had been sent to our affiliated locals. Well, here is another one which, in addition to containing a few pat suggestions, also holds an invitation, which has gone to seed—or should we say that the invitation fell on barren soil?

You know how many months have elapsed since the letter which follows was received and read to many of our members, for the date of the letter was January 19, 1922. Even if you have heard it read, you now have a chance to peruse it and digest what is offered therein.

"Dear Sir and Brother—A year ago this month—January, 1921—we knew that we were going to have a pretty tough year; we were acquainted with the fact that the Chamber of Coercion, better known as the Chamber of Commerce of the United States, and we presume they have a branch over in Canada—for the House of Dollars recognizes neither boundary line, government or flag—but to finish the thought, the Chamber of Coercion had thrown its defy to the four points of the compass and said defy consisted of a declaration that 'Unions Must Go.' One of our comedy pullers said, 'must go, but where?' The interrogation was answered by a member, and seemingly a very active member of the C. of C., resident in a small town in Texas—he said that the unions must go and he would help them on their way to hell. Just by way of incidental comment, the Texas unions evidently did not know the road, for they are quite as numerous as ever, and if anything, getting what folks call chestier than pouter pigeons. Frankly, though, the situation did look pretty bad a year ago, for as you will recall, business seemed to take a sudden liking for the toboggan—it was looking down instead of up, and hell bent for the bottom of the ladder. Your guess as to why business became scared of its own shadow is as good as the next fellow's, probably it may keep step with ours so frequently expressed in the last twelve months.

"It may sound like the expression of a chuckle-head to say that orders from the House of Dollars is the underlying reason for the slump in business batting. But, after you've perused the brain drips of the brightest minds in the country, you will change that chuckle-head viewpoint or definition, and after shrugging your shoulders a bit, partially agree that some powerful influence must have 'started something.'

"It is my belief right now that we can cover up the old swashbucklers' taunt, 'Cheer up, the

worst has yet to come,' and take a fairly encouraging view of what this year 1922 has in store for us. Dollars bring dollars, only when those dollars are working, and the investors know quite as well as any one can that a dollar laying idle is simply 100 cents—in fact, it is exactly like the dollars that you carry in your pocket for several months and purchases only a dollar's worth. The investors' dollars is what most folks call busy coin—the very least its owners expect of it is 6 per cent interest.

"There is just that difference between your dollar which you carry in your pocket and the dollar owned by the so-called rich men: Yours is an idle dollar, his a busy one. At the end of the year yours is still 100 cents, whereas the rich gazabo counts anyway from four to twelve cents additional as interest. May I say now, that while we can not say that we have any special love for bankers, they perform a service which appears to be a necessity, and as long as that is the situation, a wage earner who can plank down a few dollars a week in a savings account is starting on the road to collect something for the proverbial rainy day.

"Just to retrace our steps a bit and to offer reasons for feeling that this year 1922 holds out something a little brighter than the year 1921, permit me to quote briefly from men who are very frugal with conversation; men whose keenness of vision where business and finances are concerned is admitted by students of good or hard times. Here is what a publication which speaks TO and FOR the big as well as the little business men of America, has to say:

"'BUSINESS WILL SHOW APPRECIABLE IMPROVEMENT IN 1922, BUT NO ACTIVE, VIGOROUS PROSPERITY CAN BE LOOKED FOR UNTIL WASHINGTON MAKES CERTAIN CHANGES IN EXISTING LAWS.'

"Note what I said about frugality of conversation? Well, their publication is similarly affected—it says little, but that little counts.

"As to the final portion of that statement, referring to 'changes in existing laws,' we can pretty well assume what Big Business wants; for one thing it wants the income tax 'shot up' a little, and it also wants other changes in 'existing laws.' I am not going to try to enumerate what they want, it is my purpose to endeavor to show that Big Business is not calamity howling by any means. Just peruse the following, and you will observe reference to the income tax. If you have studied the income tax you will readily understand why Charles Schwab expressed himself to B. C. Forbes, one of the acknowledged Big Business scribes and publishers, as follows:

"'If I were to think only of myself and comfort, I could turn whatever fortune I possess into cash and invest it in tax-exempt securities. By doing this I could treble my net income and be freed from all financial and business worries, for, as the laws are now, a business man can not make financial progress, but can only go backwards. I don't take this step because I feel that my business activities have done at least something for the development of American industry and America's resources.'

"Big Business is on the job; it is organized and knows what it wants as well as how to get it. That is the difference between the House of Dollars and the House of Labor; the latter imagines that when it has a few hundred organized that it has finished the job, but the former never quits—

it is always organizing, it is eternally watching and guarding its interests.

"Organized labor goes along for a couple of years just tearing up the pike and cleaning up everything in its wake, then, without notice, it stops; why, no one seems to know. Even looking at the machine carefully one can not tell whether it is lack of oil, gas, water or inner tubes. But stopped it is; and as quick as you could say Jack Robinson every son-of-a-gun who has anything resembling a grouch begins to pick out the head he wants to take a good sized wallop at. After that we begin to do a wondering stunt, then we follow with that more or less indoor exercise called 'passing the buck.'

"When we tire of that, we begin to observe, here and there, a number of gentlemen with so-called 'foxy' proclivities, who have the buck passing whipped to a frazzle; not because they are wiser than the rest of us, but because they can take advantage of the situation and just raise merry hell and no one has a moment's time to peg them and ask them where they are heading for. It is from these latter smooth trouble-makers that we get that interrogating challenge, 'WHAT HAS THE INTERNATIONAL UNION EVER DONE FOR US FELLOWS?' Also its running mate, the one that many of you have no doubt heard frequently in the last ten or twelve months. It reads:

"WHYINELL DON'T THE INTERNATIONAL UNION START SOMETHING?"

"And by way of creating something diverting, here goes an invitation to the author and users of that question:

"First—We ask you to supply a definition, an understandable definition of what you mean.

Second—Accompany your response to question number one with a bill of particulars, an article setting forth lucidly what you desire shall be started by the International Union and what methods are to be employed to carry the thing along and properly finance it.

"One of these days some of the old timers will get all 'het up' and tell some of these question hurlers JUST what our organization started and how far it has gone toward accomplishing what it STARTED OUT TO DO.

"In closing this letter, allow me to call your attention to the reading of Section 15 of our International Union Laws. WE are going forward faster than you realize to the day when we will need citizens with VOTES.

"We may assume a skeptical attitude and say VOTES do not count; but we are in error—they DO COUNT. The chief reason why our VOTES failed in the past can be attributed to ignoring the teachings of trade unionism. Had we been able to organize our VOTING strength and used it with similar directness as the anti-joy and laughter pulpit pounders' organizations, the rain check statesman from Minnesota would have sunk into innocuous desuetude, and today the significant words, 'one-half of one per cent' would have had no special reason to be extensively and derisively used by the former brass rail polishers.

"There is another and very important reason for calling your attention to Section 15. If you make a careful examination of the attitude of those members who are everlastingly causing friction and creating trouble, you will find that

fully 90 per cent are non-citizens and have little if any sympathy with us or our movement. They employ the old worn-out tactics of the light fingered gentry—they create friction in order to divert your attention from their own deliberate evasion of our laws. It is about time that we began to take stock of our worth-while possessions, and enforcing Section 15 to its logical finish will be an advantage that will bring to our organization the very thing it needs most—loyalty.

"Here is hoping that trade conditions are improving, that steady employment will take the place of unemployment, and that all of you are enjoying the best of health.

"Yours fraternally,

"JERE L. SULLIVAN,

"Secretary-Treasurer."

The final portion of that letter may have been given heed by the men and women of our organization; if not, they are the losers and not the writer of these monthly confabs. Votes are needed this fall more so than at any election since the organized fanatics began their crusade to make the country dry. A number of Senators, and all the members of the House of Representatives will be seeking re-election. Your vote and the vote of your co-worker in the trade are needed to defeat the men who put a real crimp on the catering industry. If you do not know how your Senator or Congressmen voted, ask us and we will tell you. If you are in doubt as to the attitude of the men seeking nominations, there is no law that prevents asking them. If they refuse to answer, then it's up to you to draw your own conclusions and vote for those who profess liberalism.

JERE L. SULLIVAN.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-15

AN OLD-TIME JACK-OF-ALL-TRADES.

This is a copy of an old sign-board which used to be on view at Burton's Old Curiosity Shop, Falmouth. Roger evidently believed in "dilution." It would be interesting to know how he used his spare time.

"Roger Giles, Surgin, Parish Clark, and Skulemaster, Groser and Hundertaker, Respectably informs ladys and gentleman that he drors teef without wateing a minit, applies laches every hour, blisters on the lowest farms, and vizards for a penny a peace. He sells Godfather's kordales, kuts, korns, bunyons, doctersh osses, clips donkies wance a munth, and undertakes to luke arter every bodies nays by the ear. Joesharps, penny wissels, brass kanelsticks, frying pans and other moozikal hinstrumints hat grately reydooced figers. Young ladys and gentlemen larnes their grammur and langeudge in the purtiest maner, also grate care taken off their morrels and spellin. Also zarmzinging, taychying the base vial, and all other zorts of fancy work, squadriels, pokers, weazels, and all country dances tort at home and abroad at perfeckshun. Perfumery and snuff in all its branches. As times is cruel bad I begs to tell ee that i has just begunned to sell all sorts of stationary ware, cox, hens, voulds, pigs, and all other kinds of poultry.

"P. S.—I tayches gography, rithmetic, cowsticks, jimnasticks, and other chynees tricks."—*The Bricklayer, Mason and Plasterer.*



Section 141. All official announcements printed on the Official Pages of the Mixer and Server shall be read at the first meeting after the journal has been received by the Secretary, and a copy posted at the local union headquarters for the benefit of all those who may have been absent from meetings.

REMINDER TO SECRETARIES.

Don't forget to send in information as to "time, place and date of your meetings, name and permanent address of the secretary," so that same can be published in the August issue of the MIXER AND SERVER. Have the foregoing in our possession by July 25, 1922.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

HOW THEY STAND.

California	31
Texas	31
New York	28
Illinois	23
Pennsylvania	23
Washington	19
Ohio	16
Massachusetts	15
New Jersey	14
Missouri	12
Canada	11
Oregon	11
Oklahoma	10
Wyoming	9
Wisconsin	9
Minnesota	8
Connecticut	8
Montana	7
Colorado	7
Kentucky	6
Indiana	5
Arizona	5
Idaho	4
Louisiana	4
Tennessee	4
Michigan	4
Utah	3
Maryland	3
West Virginia	3
Nebraska	3
Kansas	3
North Dakota	3
Iowa	2
Arkansas	2
Rhode Island	2
New Hampshire	2
New Mexico	2
District of Columbia	1
Virginia	1
South Carolina	1
Nevada	1
Maine	1
Alabama	1
Canal Zone	1
Delaware	1

DEATHS FOR MONTH OF MAY.

Local 1:—Julius Fassler.
 Local 17:—Jacob Beumer.
 Local 30:—John Becich.
 Local 44:—Nick Tepecich.
 Local 61:—Geo. Eisenhut.
 Local 77:—Edward Mingle.
 Local 106:—John O'Connor.
 Local 158:—P. D. Souris.
 Local 167:—Thomas Healey.
 Local 237:—Robert Slater.
 Local 466:—Howard Eagle.

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LOST MEMBERSHIP BOOKS FOR MONTH OF MAY.

Local 107—Helen Adams.
 Local 115—Joseph J. Foley.
 Local 237—Edward Doran.
 Member at large—Charles Oliver.

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CHARTERS ISSUED DURING THE MONTH OF JUNE.

57 M Big Spring, Texas.....C. F. Hathaway
 786 M Waco, Texas.....G. W. McDonald

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

A MEMORABLE OCCASION

When our Local Union, Local 79 of Louisville, Ky., invited the delegates of our International Union to the A. F. of L. Convention to take a trip to the city of Louisville and join with the trades unionists of that city in the celebration attending the laying of the corner stone of the new Labor Temple in that city, we carried the impression that the event would be overshadowed by other possibly as important happenings on June 18, the day upon which the cornerstone was to be laid. However, we were pleasingly surprised when President James F. Dalton of the Labor Temple addressed the convention Tuesday morning, June 13, 1922, inviting the delegates to come to Louisville and enjoy some of the hospitality of Kentucky's premier city. The invitation was accepted by the convention and on the morning of June 18, 1922, the delegates, with very few exceptions, boarded the special train and were soon in the hands of their friends in Louisville. President Flore, Delegate Emanuel Koveleski, and the writer, made the trip and had the pleasure of being met and cared for by Brothers Henry Schaefer, president; Albert Doerflinger, secretary; George Albus, treasurer; John Koenig,

trustee, Turf Przykucki, trustee; A. C. Burge, inspector; John Repetto, guard; Henry Bott, A. E. Dutti and John P. McRoberts, the latter, despite his Harry Lauder cognomen, being an adept at Spanish athletics. Some committee say we, and how well they know what to do "first shot out of the box" is evident from the fact that the trio mentioned as having made the trip, were placed in high-powered autos and whisked—that whisked thing is kind of suggestive, eh?—to the Tyler Hotel, escorted to special suite of rooms, which the management in compliment to Brother Al Doerflinger had set aside for our comfort. and—pause; having paused we were soon the happy recipients of generous portions of that famous thirst quencher known to the old vets of the beverage dispensing industry as "Old Granddad"—golden sparkle and all. From whence did it come? Now you are seeking information which even we did not have the temerity to inquire about, suffice to have been privileged to look upon the picture without asking who painted it, or where the paint came from. After enjoying a social session for a few hours we adjourned to the banquet halls—two good-sized halls being required to take care of the delegates. We were, thanks to the arrangements made by Brother Doerflinger, assigned to the top floor spread, therefore had the pleasure and privilege of listening to words of wisdom from President Gompers, Mr. P. H. Callahan and Mr. Wood F. Axton, the latter two being employers of the city of Louisville. The banquet was up to the standard enjoyed by the Hotel Tyler, which means the very best in that city. Brother Al Doerflinger, secretary of Local 79, being the man in charge of service and able assistant to Mr. Bosler, general manager of the Tyler.

The table service was green button, which means that the members of Local 261 were on the job and they performed excellently.

After the banquet we adjourned to the Labor Temple site where the ceremonies of laying the cornerstone were carried out in a manner to leave a lasting and favorable impression.

Guided by Louis Joseph of the Market Cafe, 221 South Second Street, we made a tour of the principal streets and parks, Louisville being especially fortunate in having a park system which is second to no municipality in the country. During the banquet an incident occurred which we regard as most significant. Mr. Wood F. Axton called upon to address the banqueters, took occasion to read a letter which he had received, and also read his reply to that communication. We thought so well of the incident that, when Mr. Axton had concluded his address, we asked Brother Doerflinger to do his utmost to secure a copy of the letters, and to discover whether Mr. Axton had any objection to printing them in our official magazine. Mr. Axton graciously supplied copies of the letters and willingly granted permission to publish them. Your attention is directed to these letters which follow, for it is indeed infrequent that we find an employer so liberal minded as Mr. Wood F. Axton.

The first letter was addressed to the Axton-Fisher Company, "Attention of the President." It reads:

"LEAGUE FOR INDUSTRIAL RIGHTS.

"Axton-Fisher Tobacco Co., Louisville, Ky.:

"Gentlemen:

"Attention of the President.

"Mr. S. C. Markley, president of the Comas Cigarette Machine Company, of Salem, Va., a

member of the League, suggests that you should be interested in our work.

"The inclosed booklet outlines the objects and accomplishments of the League for Industrial Rights, during twenty years of its existence. I know you will find it of interest and recognize that the protection which American industry enjoys today is largely due to the work of this organization.

"The plan of organized labor to wipe out legal and constitutional obstacles and to force the closed shop upon the country has been frustrated by our opposition to radical legislation and by the court decisions obtained by us for our members at our expense.

"Our work has been carried on by a comparatively small number of employers scattered throughout the country, who are actuated by a public-spirited desire to sustain the law and the Constitution against those who defy them and would make them impotent for the protection of rights in industrial disputes. This upholding of the law and the Constitution has made this a country of industrial freedom, where the open shop is grounded on legal and legislative foundation.

"Our members believe that this work which they have maintained for the benefit of all, makes every employer a debtor to the League and they feel that you should now join with them and share in the expenses of its activities in order that its work may be effectually perpetuated.

"The renewed effort of organized labor to obtain immunity and nullify the results of our work makes further support essential.

"Will you not help? An application blank is enclosed and the cost of membership is small.

"Fathfully yours,

(Signed) "LAWRENCE F. SHERMAN,

"Executive Secretary."

"LFS—F—

"Enc. herewith:

"Aims and accomplishments."

"AXTON-FISHER TOBACCO CO.

"Incorporated

"Louisville, Ky., June 17, 1902.

"Lawrence F. Sherman, Executive Secretary, League for Industrial Rights, 42 Broadway, New York, N. Y.:

"Dear Sir:

"Your favor of the 2nd inst., handed me on my return to the city with the inclosed booklet outlining the objects and accomplishments of the League for Industrial Rights during twenty years of its existence. Your letter is indeed interesting.

In the third paragraph of your letter you say:

"The plan of organized labor to wipe out legal and constitutional obstacles and to force the closed shop upon the country has been frustrated by our opposition to radical legislation and by the court decisions obtained by us for our members at our expense."

"This paragraph is indeed astounding, especially the declaration that decisions of the court have been obtained by you at your expense. Did it ever occur to you that the tampering with the decision of the court is the real incubator in this country of the wildest kind of radicalism?

"We have here in our own city a few small-minded men who have gone to seed on the subject of labor, who devote the greater part of their time in stirring up discontent between honest employers and honest labor, and they have their secretary, who thinks he is the hero of the industries by misrepresenting the facts regarding Or-

ganized Labor, and as you say, frustrating legislation offered in favor of humanity in general.

"We hardly believe that any of our courts here have been corrupted by the men of this ilk and we would deplore the day when such a thing would happen. I am very gratified indeed to have you say that your work is being carried on by a very small number of employers scattered throughout the country, because I am glad that very few men of this country want to engage in corrupting our courts of justice.

"I have a great deal of faith in the great number of employers who are engaged in business that are making headway by keeping on friendly terms with their employees and have not joined that class of busy-bodies who have but little ability to conduct their own business, but who would tell other men how to conduct their business.

"I do not believe that any honest employer would feel himself a debtor of your league, if your league stands for what your letter indicates it stands for

"We have done some business with the Comas Machine Company and we do not know of anything in that transaction that would cause Mr. Markley to believe that we would want to join a league such as you represent your league to be.

"We feel that the best thing for this country is for our legislators to be unbridled, for our courts to be uncorrupted, and that employers understand better the needs of their co-workers and to stop as far as possible the discontent that is coming out of such organizations as you represent.

"We at least do not feel under any obligation to you or your kind and certainly will not be a contributor to the league.

"Very respectfully,

"WOOD F. AXTON,
"President."

We had an enjoyable time at Louisville; we are glad that we accepted the invitation, not alone for the privilege of being participants in the ceremonies in connection with the laying of the cornerstone of the Labor Temple, but for the pleasure of meeting with the officers and members of Local 79 and having the boys of Local 261 serve us such a splendid feast at the Tyler Hotel. Our old friend, Henry Schaefer, despite the loss of one leg, is still an active and interested member of Local 79; he was president of Local 79 years ago—in fact, twenty years ago—when the tenth general convention of our international held its session in the Falls City.

For myself and colleague, Brothers Flore and Koveleski, our sincere thanks are tendered. We hope that we may have a chance of visiting Louisville when President Dalton and his co-workers are ready to turn over the completed Labor Temple to the men and women of labor. We also wish to record our appreciation of the courtesies shown us by the men and women of labor in the city of Louisville, assuring all that we shall recall our visit with satisfaction and pleasure.

JERE L. SULLIVAN.

80-8-18-*****-7-**-83-8-83-18-8-15

HER PROGRAM.

Rastus (at the dance)—"Mandy, is your program full?"

Mandy—"Lawdy, no; it takes mo' dan two sandwiches an' a cup of tea to fill ma program."—*The Owl.*

PACKER PROJECTS PERTINENT PERSUASIVE PRONOUNCEMENTS.

We know of no officer working for a local union affiliated with our International Union who is less inclined to bluff and bluster than Brother Charles Packer, secretary and business agent of Local 18 of Denver, Colorado. Charles does not wait until it is too late; he is on the job late and early and when the sledging requires a bit more push, he delivers the goods. The following Bulletin is a sample of what Brother Packer uses to warn the boys that there is a meeting at such and such a date and he expects them to arrive and help out.

Probably your local union needs similar pepping up; if so, here is an excellent illustration of putting the bulletin to work:

Bulletin No. 1—Issued by the Denver Cooks' Association, Local 18.

You are a member of the best cooks' union in the United States—Local 18 of Denver.

Who obtained the six-day work week for you?

Who obtained the eight-hour day for you?

Who obtained the increases in pay for you?

Answer: The Cooks' Union, Local 18.

What have you ever done for Local 18?

How long since you have attended a meeting?

With a membership of 200 there were only ten at the last meeting. Where were you?

Do you think that it is fair for you to stay away from the meeting and expect a few of the other members to do all the work for you?

Have you read Section 28 of the local by-laws?

Your monthly dues are \$1.50 per month, or 5 cents per day. We challenge you to show us any organization, company, or any place where you obtain so much benefit for 5 cents per day.

Next meeting, June 5, at 8:30 p. m. Get the habit. Be there.

A union man is one who believes in his organization, who tries to live up to the obligation which we all have taken; who attends his meetings and tries to make the union movement a success.

A card man is one who pays his dues so that he can work in a union house, never attends the meetings, and pays his dues only when he has to.

What are you? A union man or a card man?

Have you read Section 28 of the local by-laws?

Do you try to sustain the reputation of your union when on the job by working for the interest of your employer? He pays you for working eight hours, and he is entitled to your best services for that length of time.

Get the habit. Attend the next meeting—June 5, at 8:30 p. m.

THREE FUNDAMENTAL PRINCIPLES

"No freedom-loving citizen should vote for any candidate who will not pledge himself to oppose any form of compulsory labor law.

"No justice-loving citizen should vote for a candidate for any office who will not pledge himself to oppose injunctions and contempt proceedings as a substitute for trial by jury.

"No freedom-loving citizen should vote for any candidate who will not pledge himself to vote for legislation abolishing child labor."

PRESIDENT'S PAGE

BUFFALO, N. Y., June 26, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The Forty-second Annual Convention of the American Federation of Labor was called to order by Mr. Adolph Kummer, president of the Cincinnati Labor Council, at Armory Hall, Monday, June 12, at 10:00 a. m. The Rev. Peter E. Dietz, director, American Academy of Christian Democracy, delivered the invocation. Addresses of welcome were delivered by the Hon. George P. Carrel, mayor of Cincinnati; Hon. Chas. Harding, county commissioner of Hamilton County, and Mr. Thomas Donnelly, secretary of the Ohio State Federation of Labor. President Gompers responded to the words of welcome and assured our hosts of our deep appreciation and gratitude for the welcome given us, and for the words of encouragement that their message conveyed.

The first order of business was the report of the Credentials Committee, and they reported as follows: Ninety-five national and international unions, represented by 287 delegates, with a voting strength of 31,283 votes; 5 departments, represented by 5 delegates, with 5 votes; 30 State federations, represented by 30 delegates, with 30 votes; 90 city central bodies, represented by 90 delegates, with 90 votes; 39 Trades and Federal Unions, represented by 52 delegates, with 52 votes; 5 fraternal organizations, represented by 6 delegates, with 4 votes. Total number of unions represented, 264; number of delegates, 471; voting strength, 31,464.

The average membership of the American Federation of Labor for the fiscal year 1922, as reported to the convention, was 3,195,651; national and international unions, 112; local unions, 35,277; local trades and federal labor unions, 666; departments, 5; local department councils, 838; city central bodies, 905; State federations, 49.

The following organizations had a larger voting strength in the convention than our International Union:

	Votes
Mine Workers of America, United.....	3,729
Carpenters and Joiners, United Brotherhood of....	3,138
Machinists, International Association of.....	1,809
Carmen of America, Brotherhood of Railway.....	1,717
Electrical Workers, International Brotherhood of..	1,420
Clerks, Brotherhood of Railway.....	1,378
Railway Employees, Amal. Asso. Street & Electric	1,000
Painters of America, Brotherhood of.....	978
Ladies' Garment Workers, International.....	939
Teamsters, Chauffeurs, etc., Int. Brotherhood of..	764
Musicians, American Federation of.....	750
Bricklayers, Masons and Plasterers, Intl. Union..	700
Typographical Union, International.....	689
Telegraphers, Order of Railroad.....	500
Seamen's Union of America, International.....	492
Garment Workers of America, United.....	475
Hotel and Restaurant Employees' International Alliance and Bartenders' International League of America	465

Your delegates to the convention were assigned to the following committees: Jere L. Sullivan, Executive Council's Report; Thomas S. Farrell, Organization; Emanuel Koveleski, Legislation; Edward Flore, Adjustment.

The following members of our International Union were elected to represent organizations noted as follows: Massachusetts State Federation of Labor, Thomas J. Gerraughty; Wyoming State Federation of Labor, Harry W. Fox; central bodies: Chillicothe, O., Henry Oberting; Kansas City, Mo., C. B. Nelson; Portsmouth, O., Louis C. Herder; Tiffin, O., Charles Trimmer; Joliet, Ill., Madge Argo.

Visitors at the convention were: Sarah Green, Local 503, Kansas City, Mo.; Ben Parker, Local 7, Chicago, Ill.; Barney Quinn, Local 106, Cleveland, O.; Winnie Konker, Local 107, Cleveland, O.; International Vice-President Kitty Donnelly, of Cleveland, O.

There were 122 resolutions introduced in the convention in addition to matters emanating from the Executive Council's report, all of which were referred to committees and later reported to the convention for consideration and action. The date of the convention for 1923 was changed to the first Monday in October.

On the opening of the convention on Wednesday, June 14—Flag Day—a flag was presented to President Gompers by the local arrangement committee, and a eulogy on the flag was delivered by President Gompers.

A special day was set aside by the convention to listen to addresses on the child labor problem and recent Supreme Court decisions on matters affecting labor. United States Senator Robert M. LaFollete, Dr. Albert Freiberg, Max Pine, Miss Florence Kelley, T. W. McCullough, Wm. Green and Samuel Gompers addressed the convention.

Other addresses were delivered by the following: E. L. Poulton and Herbert Smith, fraternal delegates from the British Trades Union Congress; Ernest Robinson, fraternal delegate from the Canadian Trades and Labor Congress; Mrs. Mary V. Halas, fraternal delegate from the Women's Trade Union League; Miss Anna Fitzgerald, fraternal delegate from the Women's International Union Label League; Col. Hanford (Jack) MacNider, Commander American Legion; Canure A. Vargas, fraternal delegate from the Mexican Federation of Labor; Thomas J. Duffy, chairman, Ohio Industrial Commission; Mrs. Lucy Robins, Central Labor Body Conference of New York City.

The Auditing Committee reported total funds in hand, bonds and certificates of deposit, of \$198,794.68.

The officers of the previous year were re-elected. Portland, Ore., was selected as the next convention city.

Delegates elected to the British Trades Congress were: For 1922, Benjamin Schlesinger and Edward J. McGivern; for 1923, Peter Shaughnessy and Anthony J. Chlopek. Selection for the Canadian Trades and Labor Congress, 1922, William E. Hulsbeck; 1923, Walter N. Reddick.

The convention adjourned on Saturday, June 24.

During the convention I addressed a joint meeting of Locals 68, 72 and 177.

On Sunday, June 18, joined with other delegates in a trip to Louisville, Ky., to take part in the exercises in connection with the laying of the corner-stone of the new Labor Temple being erected in that city. We were met at the station by a delegation representing Local 79, and escorted to the Tyler Hotel, where we enjoyed a banquet given in honor of the visitors. Later we were privileged to enjoy a ride through the beautiful parks of that city.

I feel deeply grateful to the officers and members of our local unions in Cincinnati and Louisville for the many courtesies extended to me during my stay in their cities.

The convention of the Union Label Trades Department, to which we are affiliated, was held on June 8 and 9. After the business of the convention was disposed of, the officers of 1921 were re-elected.

My expenses for the month are as follows:

June 11—Cincinnati and sleeper.....	\$20 21
" 18—Louisville and return.....	2 75
" 24—Buffalo and sleeper (half-rate fare) 12 32	
Telegrams and telephone.....	1 68
Postage	4 00
Traveling expenses	168 00

Total\$208 96

Respectfully submitted,
EDWARD FLORE, General President.

P. S.—In quoting Decision No. 113 in Decision No. 1146, we omitted the words "or following any of." The decision quoted should have read: "If an applicant for membership is not working or following any of the allied trades, you can not elect him to membership." E. F.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1157.

MAY 29, 1922.

MR. E. G. FLORELL, Secretary, Local 572, 216 E. Market Street, Stockton, Cal.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have your communication of the 25th, asking for a decision on the following:

"Can a member-at-large pay his dues into the International Union and work under the jurisdiction of a local union without transferring his membership?"

A member holding membership at large is in the same category as any other member, and must transfer his membership to the local union under whose jurisdiction he is working within three days from the time he starts to work (if he can present proofs that he mailed his application to the general office, a reasonable extension of time should be granted for traveling card to arrive) or make himself amenable to the penalty provided for in Section 13 of the Constitution.

With greetings, Fraternally yours,

EDWARD FLORE, General President.

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Decision No. 1158.

MAY 31, 1922.

MR. ERNEST H. WILLIAMS, Secretary, Local 189, 270½ Washington Street, Portland, Ore.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have your communi-

cation of the 26th, asking for a decision on the following:

"I put in three years with the Canadians in the World War and was discharged on March 1, 1919. On the 18th of March of the same year I took out my first papers for citizenship in the United States, and my second papers can not be secured, under the law, until 1924. I am at present secretary of Local 189. Am I eligible and entitled to continue in that office under the constitution of the International Union?"

If you are a native or naturalized citizen of Canada, then you do not come under the edict of Section 15 of the Constitution, which provides that an applicant or member coming from a country other than covered by the name and charter of this International Union shall make his declaration of intentions to become a citizen and perfect his naturalization as soon as entitled thereto.

If you are not a citizen of Canada, native or naturalized, and have made your declaration of intentions to become a citizen of the United States of America, then you are qualified, under the Constitution of the International Union, to membership and to seek and hold office within a local union; subject, however, to such laws and qualifications as the local union may have adopted—with the approval of the International Union—governing certain qualifications of those seeking office within their local union.

With greetings, Fraternally yours,

EDWARD FLORE, General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1159.

MAY 31, 1922.

MRS. LAURA MOLLEDA, Secretary, Local 48, 1075 Mission Street, San Francisco, Cal.:

DEAR MADAM AND SISTER—I have your communication of the 25th, wherein you ask for a decision on the following:

"If the Local Joint Executive Board grants an unfairness on an establishment where two or more crafts are employed, has any of the crafts the right to place 'news vendors' in front of such establishment without first notifying all locals involved, so that they may be able to call out their members if necessary?"

If the Local Joint Executive Board grants an unfairness against an establishment under their jurisdiction, the local union or unions applying for the unfairness should be authorized by the said board—where the board in itself does not intend to direct the operation of the unfairness—to proceed in such manner or form as they may desire, subject at all times to the supervision and direction of the said board. Reasonable notice should be given to local unions having members employed in such an institution of the intention to place news vendors in front of the said establishment, so that they may have an opportunity to withdraw their members if any are employed therein.

With greetings, Fraternally yours,

EDWARD FLORE, General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1160.

JUNE 2, 1922.

MR. F. W. MANSON, Local 458, York Hotel, Minneapolis, Minn.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have before me your appeal from the decision of Local 458 in refusing to reimburse you for certain railroad fare for

yourself and others from Great Falls, Mont., to Minneapolis, claiming that you and the members referred to in your appeal were sent to Great Falls to work by the secretary of Local 458 with full knowledge on his part that a strike existed in that city. That when you arrived in that city and found that the house to which you was sent was on strike, you did not accept employment therein, and after remaining in Great Falls for a short time, while you made application to Local 458 for your return fare, so that you could get back to Minneapolis, and the same was refused, whereupon you found it necessary to borrow the amount, and upon presentation of your claims to the local union they disclaimed responsibility and refused to pay the same.

We have given considerable time to going through the mass of evidence before us, and while we have the affidavits of yourself and Brothers Werdebaugh and Karns certifying to the truth of the statements in your appeal, we also have several statements certifying to the fact that you did not receive any employment slip from the secretary of Local 458 to go to work in Great Falls, and that you was not booked for the job by the representative of the local union; that you had knowledge that a strike was on, and was privileged to read a letter from the secretary of the Great Falls local in reference thereto; that when Bro. James Bernill placed the transportation on the secretary's desk, you took it up and left.

The preponderance of evidence seems to be that you journeyed to Great Falls upon your own responsibility and with the full knowledge that a strike was on in that city. We therefore hold that you have no legal claim against Local 458 for reimbursement of any moneys expended in connection with the journey.

Your appeal is not sustained.

Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE, General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-15

Decision No. 1161.

JUNE 6, 1922.

MR. GEORGE F. ANDERSON, Secretary, Local 279,
924 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have your communication of the 1st, asking for a decision on the following:

"We would like an interpretation of Section 8 of the constitution. Does an applicant for reinstatement come under the provisions of that section?"

The coalescence of the word "applicant" in Section 8 of the constitution makes its application applicable to candidates seeking membership only, and has no connection with applicants seeking reinstatement. Section 18 takes care of former members seeking reinstatement.

With greetings, Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE, General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-15

Decision No. 1162.

JUNE 8, 1922.

MR. JAMES DUGAN, Local 510, care Jones' Grill,
Modesto, Cal.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have before me the charges filed against you by Local 542, of Modesto, Cal., a copy of which you received and failed to make answer. We hereby adjudge you guilty and penalize you in the sum of \$25 and suspension from membership in this International Union.

Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE, General President.

Decision No. 1163.

JUNE 8, 1922.

MRS. LOU DUGAN, Local 510, care Jones' Grill,
Modesto, Cal.:

DEAR MADAM AND SISTER—I have before me the charges filed against you by Local 542, of Modesto, Cal., a copy of which you received and failed to make answer. We hereby adjudge you guilty and penalize you in the sum of \$25 and suspension from membership in this International Union.

Fraternally yours,

EDWARD FLORE, General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-15

LAWLESSNESS.

Dean Inge, of St. Paul's, is sometimes called "the gloomy Dean," but it must be confessed that his latest criticism of post-war morals, gloomy as it is, is sufficiently near the truth to arouse disquiet. "Authority in morals," he says, "seems to have lost its force: men and women do what is right in their own eyes." Moreover, he is near the truth in his suggestion of the cause when he asks: "How many really understand that the Christian has to live as a soldier on a campaign, or as an athlete training for a race? . . . We do not see among us the temper of the combat. Is it any wonder that we do not see the temper of the conqueror?"

Both condition and the cause of the condition are sadly obvious in America as well as elsewhere at the present time. And, strange to say, men are concerned with treating the symptoms rather than the disease. As new social sores reveal themselves, they go on blindly pushing the passage of new laws which will, in all probability, only add, through the common disregard of them, to the growing powerlessness of law in the heart of man. In past times the supremacy of law has, in the long run, rested upon the conviction that, deep in the heart of things, is a categorical imperative which inheres in the constitution of the Universe itself.

"Thou dost preserve the stars from wrong,
And the most heavens through Thee are fresh and strong."

Such an imperative must, it was felt, express itself in human conduct. As Kant put it:

"Two things I contemplate with ceaseless awe:
The stars of Heaven and Man's sense of law."

But now, apparently, this sense of law is minimized and its place taken by multitudinous legislative enactments which depend for their enforcement upon a public sentiment which is not always forthcoming. In consequence, new sins are created by law, and Law itself is flouted as a shifting and variable thing. And all the time what we need is a severer sense of obligation to a fundamental moral order. If the deepest conviction of man is that he lives to have a good time, no multiplication of laws, no increase in the machinery for enforcing laws, will correct the prevalent ill. We need, from childhood to manhood, training in the individual ethics of religion through which we shall become spiritually free. We talk in vain of freedom as long as we try to cover up a weakened sense of Law in the heart of multiplying restraints which, in spite of all, do not restrain.—HERBERT H. GOWEN, in *The Town Crier*, Seattle, Wash., May 13, 1922.

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY-TREASURER FOR JUNE, 1922

Local No.

1 W, New York, N. Y. May, 1922
 2 W, Brooklyn, N. Y. May, "
 3 B, New York, N. Y. May, "
 4 B, Hoboken, N. J. May, "
 5 W, New York, N. Y. Mar., "
 7 W, Chicago, Ill. May, "
 8 B, Denver, Colo. June, "
 10 W, Hoboken, N. J. May, "
 11 WC, New York City. Aug., "
 12 M, San Antonio, Tex. May, "
 14 W, Denver, Colo. May, "
 17 W, Los Angeles, Cal. May, "
 18 C, Denver, Colo. Apr., "
 19 W, Kansas City, Mo. May, "
 20 W, St. Louis, Mo. May, "
 22 M, Butte, Mont. May, "
 23 C, Omaha, Neb. May, "
 25 M, Hot Springs, Ark. May, "
 28 M, Vancouver, B. C. May, "
 29 B, New York, N. Y. May, "
 30 W, San Francisco, Cal. May, "
 31 M, Oakland, Cal. May, "
 32 M, St. Joseph, Mo. June, "
 33 C, Seattle, Wash. May, "
 34 M, Boston, Mass. May, "
 39 M, Pittsburg, Kan. May, "
 41 B, San Francisco, Cal. May, "
 43 M, Pueblo, Colo. May, "
 44 C, San Francisco, Cal. Apr., "
 45 M, Reno, Nev. May, "
 48 WS, San Francisco, Cal. May, "
 50 M, Fairmount, W. Va. June, "
 51 B, St. Louis, Mo. May, "
 57 M, Big Spring, Tex. June, "
 58 W, New Orleans, La. May, "
 59 M, Milwaukee, Wis. May, "
 61 M, Tacoma, Wash. May, "
 62 M, Fresno, Cal. May, "
 64 B, Milwaukee, Wis. June, "
 66 C, Buffalo, N. Y. May, "
 68 B, Cincinnati, O. May, "
 69 M, Galveston, Tex. May, "
 70 B, Brooklyn, N. Y. May, "
 72 W, Cincinnati, N. Y. May, "
 74 M, Aurora, Ill. Feb., "
 76 B, Syracuse, N. Y. May, "
 77 B, Boston, Mass. June, "
 78 B, Uniontown, Pa. June, "
 79 B, Louisville, Ky. June, "
 81 B, Holyoke, Mass. May, "
 85 B, Lowell, Mass. May, "
 89 B, Chicago, Ill. May, "
 92 B, Marlboro, Mass. May, "
 93 B, Haverhill, Mass. Apr., "
 100 B, New Bedford, Mass. June, "
 101 M, Great Falls, Mont. Mar., "
 102 B, Granite City, Ill. June, "
 106 M, Cleveland, O. May, "
 107 WS, Cleveland, O. May, "
 109 M, Newark, N. J. May, "
 110 M, San Francisco, Cal. Mar., "
 111 M, Oatman, Ariz. June, "
 112 WS, Boston, Mass. May, "
 115 B, Philadelphia, Pa. May, "
 117 B, Belleville, Ill. May, "
 118 M, Akron, O. May, "
 119 M, Silverton, Colo. May, "
 120 B, Utica, N. Y. Mar., "
 124 B, Trenton, N. J. Feb., "
 126 B, Oneonta, N. Y. June, "
 128 M, Superior, Wis. May, "
 131 B, Newark, N. J. May, "
 134 B, Scranton, Pa. May, "
 135 M, Tulsa, Okla. May, "
 141 M, Visalia, Cal. Mar., "
 142 M, Eldorado, Ark. May, "
 143 M, Omaha, Neb. May, "
 149 R, Newport, Ky. May, "
 150 W, Syracuse, N. Y. Apr., "
 152 B, Minneapolis, Minn. May, "
 154 M, Wilkes-Barre, Pa. May, "
 156 B, Paducah, Ky. June, "
 158 W, Wichita Falls, Tex. May, "
 159 B, Meriden, Conn. June, "
 161 M, Brockton, Mass. May, "
 165 M, Pioneer, Tex. May, "
 167 C, Cleveland, O. May, "
 168 M, Amarillo, Tex. May, "
 171 B, Rochester, N. Y. May, "
 172 M, Henryetta, Okla. May, "
 175 B, Buffalo, N. Y. May, "

Local No.

177 C, Cincinnati, O. May, 1922
 180 M, San Jose, Cal. May, "
 181 B, Easton, Pa. June, "
 185 W, Bicknell, Ind. June, "
 188 B, Pittsburgh, Pa. June, "
 189 W, Portland, Ore. May, "
 190 B, Bethlehem, Pa. Jan., "
 195 M, Kingman, Ariz. May, "
 196 W, Buffalo, N. Y. Apr., "
 197 B, Hamilton, Ont., Can. May, "
 199 B, Jamestown, N. Y. June, "
 200 B, Hartford, Conn. Mar., "
 201 M, Haverhill, Mass. May, "
 203 C, St. Louis, Mo. May, "
 207 C, Portland, Ore. May, "
 208 RRM, St. Louis, Mo. May, "
 210 M, Abilene, Tex. May, "
 213 M, Herrin, Ill. June, "
 216 M, Toledo, O. June, "
 217 B, New Haven, Conn. June, "
 219 W, New York, N. Y. May, "
 220 M, Eureka, Cal. May, "
 222 B, Dayton, O. June, "
 223 M, Des Moines, Ia. Feb., "
 224 B, Erie, Pa. June, "
 226 M, Lincoln, Neb. May, "
 228 B, Albany, N. Y. May, "
 234 C, Detroit, Mich. May, "
 236 M, Goose Creek, Tex. Jan., "
 237 M, Pittsburgh, Pa. May, "
 239 W, Seattle, Wash. May, "
 240 WS, Seattle, Wash. May, "
 242 M, Charleston, W. Va. May, "
 246 M, Oklahoma City, Okla. Apr., "
 249 WS, St. Louis, Mo. May, "
 251 M, Dickerson, N. D. Feb., "
 253 B, Alliance, O. July, "
 254 B, Waterbury, Conn. May, "
 258 RRM, New York, N. Y. Jan., "
 259 B, Edwardsville, Ill. Apr., "
 261 WC, Louisville, Ky. Apr., "
 262 B, Newcastle, Pa. June, "
 264 M, Lake Charles, La. May, "
 265 M, Bristow, Okla. May, "
 266 C, Kansas City, Mo. May, "
 269 B, South Norwalk, Conn. June, "
 271 M, Petaluma, Cal. June, "
 273 M, Springfield, Mass. May, "
 279 W, Philadelphia, Pa. May, "
 284 B, Los Angeles, Cal. May, "
 285 B, Providence, R. I. May, "
 286 B, Peoria, Ill. May, "
 290 M, Salem, Mass. Apr., "
 294 M, Yakima, Wash. May, "
 295 M, Wheeling, W. Va. May, "
 298 M, Wenatchee, Wash. May, "
 299 M, Burkburnett, Tex. May, "
 300 W, Toronto, Ont., Can. Apr., "
 303 M, Elctra, Tex. May, "
 304 M, Hartford, Conn. May, "
 305 WS, Portland, Ore. May, "
 306 M, Williston, N. D. Apr., "
 307 M, Providence, R. I. May, "
 308 M, Portland, Me. May, "
 310 M, Portland, Ore. May, "
 311 M, Astoria, Ore. Apr., "
 312 B, Chattanooga, Tenn. June, "
 315 W, Montreal, Que., Can. May, "
 316 M, Centralia, Wash. May, "
 318 B, Putnam, Conn. June, "
 322 B, Racine, Wis. Apr., "
 323 M, Palestine, Tex. Apr., "
 325 M, Duncan, Okla. May, "
 326 C, Pittsburgh, Pa. May, "
 327 W, Peoria, Ill. May, "
 329 M, Lynn, Mass. Mar., "
 330 M, Twin Falls, Idaho. Feb., "
 331 M, Greenville, Tex. Feb., "
 332 M, East St. Louis, Ill. Apr., "
 335 WS, Toledo, O. Feb., "
 337 M, Cheyenne, Okla. June, "
 338 M, Knoxville, Tenn. May, "
 347 WS, Buffalo, N. Y. May, "
 349 M, Auburn, Wash. June, "
 353 WC, St. Louis, Mo. May, "
 356 B, New London, Conn. May, "
 357 WS, Rochester, N. Y. May, "
 361 B, Allentown, Pa. June, "
 364 M, Pendleton, Ore. Apr., "

Local No.

365 M, Sapulpa, Okla. Mar., 1922
 376 B, South Chicago, Ill. May, "
 378 B, Bakersfield, Cal. June, "
 380 M, Bisbee, Ariz. Apr., "
 381 C, Brooklyn, N. Y. May, "
 382 RRM, Louisville, Ky. Mar., "
 384 SCP, Oakland, Cal. Feb., "
 387 M, Ft. Dodge, Ia. Apr., "
 389 B, Carnegie, Pa. Jan., "
 391 M, LeGrande, Ore. May, "
 392 MC, Mobile, Ala. June, "
 394 M, South Chicago, Ill. May, "
 395 M, White Plains, N. Y. Jan., "
 397 M, Parsons, Kan. Apr., "
 398 M, Manchester, N. H. May, "
 399 M, Ranger, Tex. May, "
 400 M, Spokane, Wash. May, "
 402 M, San Diego, Cal. May, "
 403 M, Breckenridge, Tex. May, "
 405 M, Bonham, Tex. May, "
 407 M, Manchester, N. H. Mar., "
 413 M, Tucson, Ariz. May, "
 420 B, Kansas City, Mo. May, "
 424 M, Klamath Falls, Ore. May, "
 425 M, Sherman, Tex. June, "
 426 M, Wallace, Idaho May, "
 427 C, Missoula, Mont. May, "
 429 B, Portsmouth, O. June, "
 436 M, Chico, Cal. Mar., "
 437 M, Indianapolis, Ind. Feb., "
 438 B, Poughkeepsie, N. Y. May, "
 440 M, Montreal, Que., Can. Apr., "
 442 M, Raton, N. M. May, "
 449 B, Altoona, Pa. May, "
 451 M, Everett, Wash. May, "
 457 MS, Butte, Mont. May, "
 458 C, Minneapolis, Minn. May, "
 459 M, Victoria, B. C., Can. May, "
 466 B, Wilmington, Del. May, "
 468 C, Los Angeles, Cal. May, "
 470 W, Schenectady, N. Y. May, "
 471 M, Albany, N. Y. June, "
 472 M, El Reno, Okla. Feb., "
 474 M, Edmonton, Alta., Canada May, "
 475 M, Lawton, Okla. Mar., "
 476 M, Marshfield, Ore. May, "
 479 B, LaCrosse, Wis. June, "
 480 DSM, Ft. Worth, Tex. Apr., "
 482 B, Butler, Pa. Mar., "
 484 WS, Chicago, Ill. May, "
 485 RRP, Memphis, Tenn. May, "
 487 SDD, Seattle, Wash. May, "
 488 B, Jersey City, N. J. June, "
 489 M, Galesburg, Ill. May, "
 490 M, Tucumcari, N. M. May, "
 491 M, Atlantic City, N. J. May, "
 492 M, Quebec, Que., Can. May, "
 496 SDD, Portland, Ore. May, "
 503 WS, Kansas City, Mo. May, "
 505 M, Columbus, O. May, "
 508 M, Atlantic City, N. J. May, "
 509 M, Chickasha, Okla. May, "
 510 M, Pocatello, Idaho May, "
 511 M, Orange, Tex. Jan., "
 512 CM, Bonham, Tex. Apr., "
 513 M, Baird, Tex. Mar., "
 516 B, Chillicothe, O. June, "
 521 M, Mandau, N. D. May, "
 522 M, Chattanooga, Tenn. May, "
 523 B, Kenosha, Wis. Apr., "
 524 M, Miles City, Mont. Apr., "
 528 MF, Seattle, Wash. June, "
 529 M, Bellingham, Wash. Apr., "
 531 M, Jefferson City, Mo. July, "
 532 B, Baltimore, Md. Mar., "
 536 M, Minneapolis, Minn. May, "
 538 RRM, Seattle, Wash. Apr., "
 539 CC, Charleston, S. C. May, "
 542 M, Modesta, Cal. May, "
 544 M, Douglas, Wyo. Mar., "
 548 M, St. Paul, Minn. June, "
 550 M, Bakersfield, Cal. May, "
 552 CC, Richmond, Va. Apr., "
 556 C, St. Paul, Minn. Apr., "
 557 M, Greenvall, Wyo. June, "
 560 M, Vallejo, Cal. May, "
 561 M, Sacramento, Cal. May, "
 567 M, Olympia, Wash. Apr., "
 568 RRM, Portland, Ore. Mar., "

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY-TREASURER—Continued

Local No.	RECEIPTS FOR JUNE, 1922.	Date Local
569 B. Harrisburg, Pa. May, 1922	1 33 April \$108 80	7 521 March, April, May..... 10 80
571 M. Idaho Falls, Idaho.... Apr. "	1 89 May 32 40	7 615 May, supplies, buttons. 19 85
572 M. Stockton, Cal. May, "	1 117 May 4 20	7 100 April, May, June..... 28 80
575 W. Jersey City, N. J. May, "	1 142 Supplies, buttons 6 00	7 106 May 147 60
577 M. Mexia, Tex. May, "	1 149 April 24 20	7 199 June 5 00
579 M. Dayton, O. May, "	1 208 Supplies 1 00	7 781 May 79 40
581 M. Ogden, Utah Mar. "	1 286 April 10 00	7 81 May, supplies 84 70
584 M. Topeka, Kan. Apr. "	1 639 April 55 40	7 474 April, May 55 80
586 M. Coalinga, Cal. May, "	1 797 April 8 40	7 81 May 8 20
588 M. Shreveport, La. May, "	1 815 April 42 00	7 115 May 107 60
589 M. Bloomington, Ill. June, "	1 719 April 21 20	7 468 May 8 20
590 B. Fond du Lac, Wis. Apr. "	1 93 April 2 80	7 14 April 101 00
592 M. Winnipeg, Mant., Canada	1 171 May 17 40	8 135 Supplies 2 00
593 WS. Minneapolis, Minn. May, "	2 265 Stamps, supplies, but-	8 479 May 8 80
595 M. La Junta, Colo. Apr. "	tons 16 50	8 523 April, supplies 8 85
597 M. Calgary, Alta., Can. May, "	2 424 Supplies, buttons 7 00	8 771 May 28 40
600 C. Duluth, Minn. Mar. "	2 458 April 68 00	8 168 May 12 40
604 MC. Orange, Tex. Feb. "	2 459 April 12 00	8 197 May 3 40
605 MC. Indianapolis, Ind. Jan. "	2 505 May, stamps 20 00	8 237 May, supplies 106 80
611 MC. Williamsport, Pa. Apr. "	2 188 May, supplies 102 10	8 262 May 3 20
612 M. Helena, Mont. May, "	2 253 June 3 00	8 57 Charter and outfit 15 00
615 M. Paris, Tex. May, "	2 285 April 11 40	9 685 April, May 4 80
616 HM. Sacramento, Cal. May, "	2 397 April 25 00	9 Rein. George Schleigh,
618 M. Anacortes, Wash. May, "	2 327 April 26 20	Local 186 13 25
626 M. Walla Walla, Wash. Apr. "	2 583 January, February 15 20	9 19 Error April report..... 1 20
627 B. Cairo, Ill. May, "	2 471 May, supplies 48 85	9 78 June 5 60
630 WS. St. Paul, Minn. Jan. "	2 808 Supplies 5 00	9 548 April, May 26 20
634 ML. Minneapolis, Minn. May, "	2 72 Supplies 75	9 240 May 118 80
637 B. Manitowac, Wis. May, "	3 5 April, supplies 60 80	9 304 April, May 16 00
638 M. Haynesville, La. May, "	3 17 April 67 60	10 45 May 65 60
639 WS. Los Angeles, Cal. May, "	3 337 May, buttons 47 40	10 30 Supplies 10 00
639 M. Dallas, Tex. May, "	3 548 May 12 60	10 Rein. Miss Dick Roberts,
670 M. West Frankfort, Ill. May, "	3 567 April, supplies, buttons. 23 10	Local 574 3 00
673 M. San Bernardino, Cal. May, "	3 842 Buttons 1 00	10 195 April, May 5 00
676 SDD. Vancouver, B. C. May, "	3 77 May 40 80	10 210 May 6 60
680 M. Miami, Ariz. May, "	3 Interest 25 93	10 259 April 3 40
681 M. Long Beach, Cal. May, "	3 22 April 25 00	10 265 June, supplies, buttons,
685 B. Eau Claire, Wis. May, "	3 589 May 24 80	cash 49 00
690 B. Owensboro, Ky. Apr. "	3 612 May 18 20	10 505 Supplies 3 00
692 M. Virden, Ill. May, "	5 44 April, bound M. & S.	10 701 April 80 20
703 M. Anaheim, Cal. Jan. "	supplies 290 20	10 876 May, supplies 8 10
705 W. Detroit, Mich. May, "	5 58 May, buttons 46 70	10 119 May 1 80
709 M. Mt. Clemens, Mich. June, "	5 102 May 5 00	10 167 May 85 80
714 B. Joliet, Ill. May, "	5 109 April 56 80	10 226 April, May, buttons,
717 W. Baltimore, Md. May, "	5 150 April 18 40	supplies 27 00
719 C. New York City May, "	5 175 May 19 40	10 680 May 30 00
720 M. Hammond, Ind. Dec. 1921	5 261 April 12 00	10 332 April 28 00
721 B. Salt Lake City, Utah, May, 1922	5 273 April, supplies 16 00	12 18 Supplies 5 00
728 WS. Detroit, Mich. Apr. "	5 349 Supplies, buttons 1 10	12 23 Supplies 2 00
730 M. Bremerton, Wash. May, "	5 391 April, supplies 10 60	12 32 Supplies 1 50
737 B. York Pa. May, "	5 399 May, supplies 13 00	12 Rein. A. A. Legler, Lo-
739 B. Brownsville, Pa. May, "	5 550 April, supplies 82 40	cal 525 3 10
742 B. Southbridge, Mass. Apr. "	5 575 April 5 60	12 142 May 12 40
748 W. Ft. Worth, Tex. May, "	5 577 Buttons 1 00	12 189 May, supplies 60 00
753 M. Desdemona, Tex. Jan. "	5 626 April, supplies, bound	12 264 April 7 20
754 M. San Pedro, Cal. May, "	M. & S. 16 40	12 361 May 26 20
762 B. Harrison and Kearney,	5 659 May 63 00	12 424 May 9 80
N. J. Apr. "	5 754 April, supplies, buttons. 74 70	12 470 April, May 8 20
763 W. Rochester, N. Y. Apr. "	5 794 May 8 60	12 Rein. M. M. Cox, Local
771 M. Taft, Cal. May, "	5 Bud Larsen, M. A. L. 3 00	806 2 00
777 M. Beaumont, Tex. May, "	5 E. J. Lirch, M. A. L. 4 00	12 522 May 12 00
781 W. Washington, D. C. June, "	5 Chas. McLaughlin, but-	12 552 Supplies 1 00
786 M. Waco, Tex. June, "	ton 60	12 842 May, supplies 60 65
788 M. Springfield, Ill. Mar. "	5 1 May, supplies, buttons. 406 85	12 B. P. Carpenter, M. A.
791 M. Aberdeen, Wash. Apr. "	5 12 May 44 00	L. 2 25
792 M. Denver, Colo. May, "	5 289 May 9 80	12 25 May, supplies 19 55
794 M. Linton, Ind. May, "	5 488 May 2 80	12 201 May, supplies, buttons. 48 40
797 B. Cristobal, Canal Zone	5 763 April 53 80	12 509 May, stamps 6 20
801 M. Joliet, Ill. May, "	5 777 May 11 60	12 809 Supplies, cash 6 50
808 M. Houston, Tex. June, "	5 246 April, supplies 35 20	12 72 Buttons 1 40
809 M. Lewiston, Mont. June, "	5 524 April 7 20	12 316 May 34 20
810 WS. Atlantic City, N. J. Mar. "	5 542 May 10 80	12 586 May 5 60
811 M. Altoona, Pa. Mar. "	5 595 March, buttons 6 80	12 861 May, supplies 37 50
815 M. Salt Lake City, Utah	5 848 May, supplies 22 85	13 337 Buttons, supplies 6 75
826 MC. Atlantic City, N. J. May, "	6 79 May 18 20	13 457 May, cash 77 80
831 MC. Ashbury Park, N. J., Feb.	6 177 May, supplies, buttons. 55 75	13 808 Stamps 25 00
836 WC. Baltimore, Md. Mar. "	6 222 May 29 00	13 434 May 6 00
842 M. Casper, Wyo. May, "	6 475 Stamps, supplies, but-	13 681 Buttons 5 00
844 B. Staunton, Ill. June, "	tons, cash 52 85	13 845 April, May 6 00
845 B. New Kensington, Pa. May, "	6 107 April 63 60	13 528 June 1 20
846 M. Sheridan, Wyo. Apr. "	6 213 June, supplies 13 60	13 717 June 12 40
848 M. El Paso, Tex. May, "	6 310 May 24 60	14 152 May 28 40
852 B. Tiffin, O. June, "	6 Fred J. Becker, M. A. L. 3 00	14 284 May 8 00
853 WWC. Boston, Mass. Mar. "	6 489 May, supplies 26 70	14 357 May 14 20
854 B. Jeanette, Pa. Apr. "	6 76 May, supplies 7 00	14 550 Supplies 10 00
857 B. Laramie, Wyo. May, "	7 41 April 23 60	14 516 May 6 00
861 M. Billings, Mont. May, "	7 118 May 24 40	14 224 June 15 60
862 M. Rawlins, Wyo. Apr. "	7 181 May 7 80	14 226 Error, April and May
865 C. Chicago, Ill. May, "	7 271 Stamps 17 00	Report, supplies 4 00
876 M. Laramie, Wyo. May, "	7 298 May 27 20	14 561 May 91 40
	7 413 May 14 20	14 50 June 14 00
	7 531 June 2 60	14 249 May 68 60
		14 353 May 20 00

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY-TREASURER—Continued

Date Local			Date Local			Date Local		
14 618 May	5 40		22 220 May	25 60		30 249 Supplies, cash	5 00	
14 72 Buttons	1 20		22 615 Supplies	3 75		30 Balance due rein. A. A.		
14 279 May	76 80		22 308 May	59 40		Legler	15	
15 30 May	355 40		22 717 May	20 20		30 510 Supplies, bound M. & S.	8 25	
15 62 Supplies	10 00		22 59 Supplies	1 50		30 577 April, May	72 80	
15 400 Supplies	2 50		22 593 Stamps, supplies	12 10		30 865 Supplies, buttons	3 50	
15 403 May	17 80		23 569 May	2 00		30 33 May	96 80	
15 428 May	16 60		23 796 Acct. supplies	4 50		30 Rein. Daniel Buterick,		
15 490 April	6 00		23 Jesse Carey, M. A. L.	7 00		Local 871	3 25	
15 670 May	3 60		24 30 Error May report	40		30 Joe Smith, M. A. L.	1 00	
15 801 May bal. due, supplies	18 15		24 31 May	177 00		30 2 May	103 40	
15 134 May	27 00		24 318 June	1 80		30 19 May	35 20	
16 159 April, May, June	11 40		24 505 Stamps	4 00		30 39 Supplies	3 75	
16 Rein. Ed. J. Carless,			26 23 May	21 80		30 68 May	42 20	
Local 295	7 50		26 29 May	5 00		30 143 May	20 00	
16 427 May, supplies, buttons	36 50		26 135 Supplies	5 00		30 420 May	2 20	
16 480 April	7 80		26 207 May	105 80		30 442 Feb., Mar., Apr., May	18 60	
16 584 April, buttons	7 00		26 228 May	4 00		30 503 May	41 20	
16 3 May	36 20		26 234 May	32 80		30 557 June	4 80	
16 17 Bal. due April report	45 00		26 294 May	25 60		30 676 May	2 40	
16 41 May	21 60		26 307 May, supplies	36 30		30 717 Supplies	2 50	
16 572 Mal supplies, buttons	72 30		26 311 April	26 60		30 681 Buttons, supplies, cash	5 00	
16 815 Supplies	1 00		26 338 May	4 60		30 Interest	19 67	
16 407 March	33 20		26 402 May	65 20		Total	\$11,603 87	
16 637 May	2 60		26 451 May, supplies, buttons	43 60				
16 532 Bound Mixer and Server	3 80		26 468 May	168 00				
16 449 May	12 20		26 503 Buttons	2 00				
16 92 May, supplies	5 70		26 536 May	9 40				
17 5 Supplies	2 50		26 558 April, buttons	35 60				
17 43 May	17 20		26 579 May	13 20				
17 380 April	1 60		26 639 May	57 20				
17 673 May	21 80		26 808 June, buttons, supplies	86 10				
17 203 May	12 40		26 Ben T. Searcy, M. A. L.	2 00				
17 303 April, May	7 80		26 180 May	35 00				
17 398 May	5 00		26 815 May	39 20				
17 468 Supplies	15 00		26 848 Supplies, cash	4 50				
17 491 April, May, supplies,			26 72 May, supplies	68 00				
error Feb., Mar., Apr.			26 487 May	32 00				
reports	48 80		26 705 May	64 20				
17 616 April	8 20		27 48 May	171 00				
17 792 May	13 00		27 149 May	21 80				
17 Chas. W. McLaughlin,			27 222 June	28 20				
M. A. L.	2 65		27 305 May	91 40				
17 508 Supplies	3 00		27 857 April, May	4 00				
19 11 May, June, July, Aug.	12 80		27 865 May	93 40				
19 39 May	22 60		27 Frank Cummins, M. A.					
19 135 May	37 00		L.	6 00				
19 158 May	22 00		27 Interest	768 75				
19 325 May, supplies, buttons	20 00		27 64 June	6 40				
19 400 May	66 00		27 Claude Keener, M. A. L.	6 00				
19 471 Supplies	1 75		27 219 May	44 60				
19 510 May, supplies	21 00		27 66 May, supplies	27 65				
19 597 May, balance due April			27 269 May, June	1 60				
report	15 00		27 156 May, June	6 40				
19 659 Supplies	12 50		27 300 Jan., Feb., Mar.	151 40				
19 811 Bound M. & S.	2 00		28 10 May	16 20				
Tom Simmons, M. A. L.	1 25		28 266 May, bound M. & S.	52 10				
19 45 Supplies	5 00		28 539 May	7 80				
19 Chas. Oliver, M. A. L.	3 00		28 616 May, supplies	10 10				
19 264 May	2 80		28 7 May, supplies	217 20				
19 634 Stamps, buttons, sup-			28 28 May	61 00				
plies	27 10		28 51 May, supplies	71 60				
19 505 Stamps, buttons, sup-			28 216 June	12 00				
plies	20 00		28 262 June, stamps	6 40				
19 630 January, buttons	17 20		28 72 Balance due supplies	2 00				
19 638 April, May	32 00		29 62 May	123 00				
19 639 Supplies	5 00		29 70 May	34 00				
19 681 May	43 40		29 112 May	23 40				
20 239 May	49 40		29 516 June	5 00				
20 295 April, May	19 80		29 548 June	12 80				
20 107 May	64 60		29 575 May	5 60				
20 Rein. Anna Callahan,			29 748 May	41 60				
Local 237	3 25		29 106 Error May report	1 60				
20 786 Charter and outfit, but-			28 484 May	108 60				
tons, supplies	17 50		29 Rein. W. H. Cole, Local					
20 347 May	6 40		696	13 25				
20 294 Buttons	5 40		29 185 April, May, June	3 60				
20 72 Buttons	2 40		29 592 May	12 80				
21 128 May	11 00		29 394 January, February	20 40				
21 196 April	53 40		29 131 May, supplies	18 20				
21 424 Stamps	12 00		29 34 May	232 60				
21 476 May	6 80		29 392 June, supplies	17 92				
21 492 May	9 40		29 786 Account stamps	6 00				
21 865 Supplies	15 60		29 508 May	20 80				
21 118 Supplies	2 00		30 4 May	6 60				
21 326 May	77 80		30 45 Supplies	5 00				
21 595 April	12 60		30 475 Stamps	3 00				
21 20 May	61 40		30 692 May	2 00				
21 242 May, supplies	20 50		30 719 May, supplies	19 80				
21 Bal. acct. rein. M. M.			30 8 May, June	3 00				
Cox, Local 806	1 25		30 59 May	44 20				
21 737 May, June	23 80		30 188 June	103 80				
22 14 May, supplies	139 80							

EXPENDITURES FOR JUNE, 1922.

Date		
1 Rent	\$206 00	
1 Local 149, account tax, de-		
fense	9 75	
3 Clerks	72 00	
5 G. W. McDonald, L. S. O.,		
Local 577	20 00	
5 Hy. Gartner, L. S. O., Lo-		
cal 167	20 00	
5 Leslie Sinton, L. S. O., Lo-		
cal 458	20 00	
5 F. D. Guardo, L. S. O., Lo-		
cal 12	20 00	
5 F. E. Dickerson, L. S. O.,		
Local 572	20 00	
8 J. Baumgarten, seals	11 06	
10 Clerks	88 00	
12 G. W. McDonald, L. S. O.,		
Local 577	20 00	
12 Leslie Sinton, L. S. O., Lo-		
cal 458	20 00	
12 F. D. Guardo, L. S. O., Lo-		
cal 12	20 00	
12 F. E. Dickinson, L. S. O.,		
Local 572	20 00	
13 Frank Morrison, May tax	401 25	
13 John J. Manning, Label		
Trade Department, tax	100 00	
15 R. E. Croeskey, Intl. Org.	150 00	
15 Thos. J. Durnin, Intl. Org.,		
defense	150 00	
15 W. E. Horne, Intl. Org.	150 00	
15 Robt. Lyons, Intl. Org., de-		
fense	150 00	
15 A. F. Martel, Intl. Org., de-		
fense	150 00	
15 E. W. Parlee, Intl. Org.	150 00	
15 James Apostle, Death Claim		
No. 11462, Local 118	50 00	
15 Fred Dockstader, Death		
Claim No. 11479, Local 296	50 00	
15 Eugene V. Mounts, Death		
Claim No. 11480, Local 296	50 00	
15 Robert Slater, Death Claim		
No. 11481, Local 237	50 00	
15 Thomas Healy, Death Claim		
No. 11483, Local 167	50 00	
15 John Bieich, Death Claim		
No. 11485, Local 30	50 00	
15 Alfred Stuard, Death Claim		
No. 11486, Local 79	50 00	
17 Clerks	73 00	
17 Jere L. Sullivan, acct. ex-		
penses, A. F. of L. Con-		
vention	50 00	
19 G. W. McDonald, L. S. O.,		
L. J. E. B., Waco, Tex.	20 00	
19 F. E. Dickinson, L. S. O.,		
Local 572	20 00	
21 Printing and mailing M. &		
S.	2,287 66	
22 E. Koveleski, bal. acct. dele-		
gate A. F. of L. Conven-		
tion	147 64	

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY-TREASURER—Continued

Date		Date		Drawn from Death Fund,	
23	Thos. S. Farrell, acct. dele- gate A. F. of L. Conven- tion	30	Lawrence A. Laskowski, Death Claim No. 11493, Local 115	June, 1922	1,000 00
24	Clerks	30	Xavier Wilhelm, Death Claim No. 11494, Local 30	In Death Fund July 1, 1922	\$141,397 61
24	John J. McDewitt, bal. dele- gate A. F. of L. Conven- tion	30	John J. Faust, Death Claim No. 11495, Local 361	In Defense Fund June 1, 1922	\$129 59
26	G. W. McDonald, L. S. O., Waco, Tex.	30	John F. Decker, Death Claim No. 11496, Local 8	Appropriated to Defense Fund, June, 1922	1,448 86
26	F. E. Dickinson, L. S. O., Local 572	30	R. E. Dozier, services rend- ered	Total	\$1,578 45
28	Supplies	30	Jere L. Sullivan, acct. dele- gate A. F. of L. Conven- tion	Drawn from Defense Fund, June, 1922	1,344 19
27	Local 300, defense	30	Jere L. Sullivan, Sec.-Treas.	In Defense Fund July 1, 1922	\$234 26
29	Protested check, Local 325	30	Janitor	In Con. Assmt. Fund June 1, 1922	\$1,204 10
30	Edward Flore, Gen. Pres.		Office supplies	Appropriated to Con. Assmt. Fund, June, 1922	
30	R. E. Croskey, Intl. Org.		American Ry. Express Co.	Total	\$1,204 10
30	Thos. Durnin, Intl. Org., de- fense		Telegrams	Drawn from Con. Assmt. Fund, June, 1922	
30	W. E. Horne, Intl. Org.		Towel supply	In Con. Assmt. Fund July 1, 1922	\$1,204 10
30	Robt. Lyons, Intl. Org., de- fense		Stamps	In General Fund July 1, 1922	\$6,512 96
30	A. F. Martel, Intl. Org., de- fense		Total	In Death Fund July 1, 1922	141,397 61
30	E. W. Parlee, Intl. Org.		Cash on hand June 1, 1922	In Defense Fund July 1, 1922	234 26
30	Eugene E. Keating, Death Claim No. 11459, Local 34		Liberty Loan Bonds	In Con. Assmt. Fund July 1, 1922	1,204 10
30	Chas. McNello, Death Claim No. 11482, Local 508		Canadian Bonds	Total	\$149,348 93
30	Frank E. Farrell, Death Claim No. 11484, Local 134		Receipts for June, 1922		
30	John V. Voigt, Death Claim No. 11487, Local 29		Total		
30	Halldon S. Edwardson, Death Claim No. 11488, Local 61		Expenditures for June, 1922		
30	John Wagner, Death Claim No. 11489, Local 188		On hand July 1, 1922		
30	John F. Kinney, Death Claim No. 11490, Local 76		In Death Fund June 1, 1922		
30	Sam L. Breikoff (alias Breit), Death Claim No. 11491, Local 1		Appropriated to Death Fund, June, 1922		
			Total		

DOUBTS AMERICAN HOTEL FACTS.

An item in one of our European contemporaries, dealing with American hotel statistics, doubts the correctness of the staff and salary overhead of some of our big hotels in America. It especially questions the statement that 1,500 persons are employed in a 2,000-room hotel and draw a gross amount of salaries equal to \$50,000 per year. We don't wish to make the hair on the head of our contemporary's editor stand up by telling him that the maitre d'hotel of one of our biggest hotels draws an annual salary of \$50,000 and is under contract for ten years at that price. There are other heads of departments in other hotels drawing \$20,000, \$30,000 and \$40,000 a year each. We can assure our contemporary also that more than one of our big houses in New York City pays from \$30,000 to \$40,000 per week in salaries and wages to employees. One hotel offered a premium of \$25,000 to another hotel to cancel the managerial contract of an able hotel manager so that it could pay him a much higher salary to run his own house.

It might daze our contemporary to be told that any one of the following hotels in New York City—The Waldorf-Astoria, the Hotel Commodore, the Hotel Pennsylvania, the Biltmore, and the McAlpin—has a payroll of over \$30,000 a week. These hotels have from 1,000 to 2,200 guest rooms each.

They are about to build a 3,000-room hotel in Chicago and its staff and employee payroll will exceed \$50,000 a week.

In Continental Europe, where waiters live virtually on tips, payroll figures above quoted seem astounding to a European hotel publication. Why many of the waiters in our hotels and restaurants

over here outdress the proprietors and managers in whose houses they work; live in swell apartments and own very up-to-date automobiles. While their wages are not exceedingly high, their tips run from \$3.00 to \$20.00 per day, according to the size of the house and the competency and suavity of the employee.—*Caterer*, May, 1922.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

DIVIDE THE WORK AND HELP ADVANCE.

Going out of your way to nominate, and later secure votes to elect one of your fellow workers, is all right, but it's all wrong if, after you have seen your favorite inducted into office, you join with other members to load upon his shoulders all the work of the union and care of the field-work as well. What are the officers doing anyway? is an old interrogation that is used often enough to call it a regular on the job. Yes, what are your officers doing? What did you elect them to office for? Surely you did not vote for friend Jack with the expectation that instead of spending a little of his spare time in amusement or recreation, he should be eternally in the field, seeking new and encouraging old members to get back in line. If that was the idea and the men were so informed before being nominated, how many of them would stand for the nomination, how many would run for office? Officers should do their share toward increasing the membership of their local unions. But by the same token, so should the members load up and do their share. Don't put the magnifying glass over your officers until you make sure that you have done your duty toward the union first. The best method that we know of is a division of the work, each taking part and all pulling for the same end.

WHAT OUR ORGANIZERS ARE DOING

NEW ORLEANS, LA., June 26, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—My report for the month follows:

May 28—Attended and addressed the Building Trades Council of Atlanta, Ga., and at this meeting learned enough about the effects of the open shop campaign in this city to know that unless there was a desire among our crafts for organization it was useless to spend any time there. The organized workers had simply laid down and were either too lazy, shiftless or indifferent to make a fight. The bosses were sending to the unions to get union mechanics at 75 cents an hour but the men had dropped their unions and were hiring as individuals at 50 cents per hour.

After canvassing the city and finding no desire for organization among our craftsmen I left. We had a bartenders' union there and I visited the former president, who is now a salesman in a carpet store, and former Secretary Burnet, who appears to be the only union man among the former members who was willing to reorganize the local—which never should have lapsed.

The Greeks are in control of the restaurant business in Atlanta. There are many able labor leaders and the city has a fine Labor Temple, all paid for and paying 5 per cent to the shareholders. Brother Jerome Jones, of the Typos, who runs the labor paper and the president, and others of this union and the Building Trades Council, were ready to do everything possible to assist, but the men and women—the great rank and file—had quit cold. We should have at least three—two white and one colored—locals in this city and only the indifference of the workers prevents it. Result is, our craftsmen are working every day in the week and year for whatever the boss cares to pay.

June 2—Arrived at Birmingham, Ala. In canvassing Birmingham I was fortunate in meeting a member of the former local the first man I solicited. He gave me the "dope" on the said local and why it had gone defunct, after, through its organization, conditions of the workers had been greatly improved; he also took me to the former president. I was not encouraged by these men to try and organize at this time. The remarks on Atlanta about covers conditions in Birmingham—rank and file indifferent.

June 6—Left for Mobile. We have a fine colored local, 392, here and its president, Brother W. J. Stanton, is a man of sincerity and ability. The union has its members in all the best houses and has gained conditions for them. With a man equal to Stanton to lead, we could organize the colored workers in every city. The waitresses had a local here also. That lasted as long as its organizer remained in town. Aside from this there are only a few white workers and these are Greeks.

June 9—Arrived at New Orleans; met Secre-

tary Jerry Richardson and officers and members of Local 58, also my old friend, M. Schiffer, former secretary of Detroit Local 705.

June 13—Attended meeting of Local 58. After its election of officers, most of the old officers being retained, including Brother Richardson, as secretary and business agent, I addressed the Central Labor Union June 23, and am engaged in soliciting for members and reinstatements and expect to organize the colored workers, which I am working on. The bartenders in this city have no excuse for surrendering their charter, as many of them are still working at the business and prohibition cannot be said to be other than a joke in New Orleans. I am trying to get the bartenders back in line.

My expenses are:

June—	
2—Atlanta to Birmingham.....	\$6 00
6—To Mobile	9 56
9—To New Orleans	5 04
Postage	75
Total	\$21 35

Fraternally submitted,

R. E. CROSEY,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

BOSTON, MASS., June 25, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the past month:

From May 26 to June 12, my time was devoted in the interest of Local 273, Springfield, Mass. In making a general canvass of the hotels and restaurants, in this work I was ably assisted by Secretary Peterson and a special committee from the Central Labor Union. Notwithstanding the time and energy put in on our membership campaign, we were unable to produce the effective work that we were after. Most all the restaurant business in the city is controlled by Greeks and they absolutely refused to have anything to do with a labor organization. The proprietors and employees have the same story: Labor unions are a detriment to the country, etc. I regret to say that those same proprietors are receiving the patronage from union men. The Culinary Alliance is not receiving a square deal from the trade unionists. If they were, Greek proprietors in Springfield would not dare laugh or scoff at the labor movement. They are paying their help low wages and working them as many hours as they see fit and from all accounts the sky is the limit. The proprietors state: "Why should they bother with union help when they can get away from it?" Some of the wise Greek proprietors are willing to pay for the use of the Union House Card or they are willing to put one man's ap-

plication into the local in order to have the card. The rest of the crew are partners. Needless to say what those gentlemen are told when they make suggestions of this kind. Left applications with the boys at the Bridgeway Hotel and promised to be up to the next meeting. We have four union men in this house and we hope to have it 100 per cent. Four applications from the Sanford Cafe. We are in hopes our campaign will be fairly successful. Distributed considerable literature on our visits to the various labor organizations asking for their co-operation and demanding our label.

May 26—Attended special meeting of Local 273.

June 2—Meeting of Local 273.

June 4—Addressed a meeting of the Springfield Central Labor Union.

June 13—As per instructions, left for Boston, to take up work in the interest of the Bartenders' Union, Local 77. With the assistance of Vice-President Conley we are making a general canvass of greater Boston and arranged a membership campaign; at this early date we are unable to predict just what the result will be, but we anticipate success.

June 14—With Vice-President Conley attended a meeting of Local 112.

June 18—Attended a meeting of the Boston Central Labor Union.

June 20—With Vice-President Conley, attended a meeting of Local 161. Election and installation of officers.

June 23—Meeting of Local Joint Executive Board.

June 19—I had the pleasure of attending the graduation exercises at the Boston University Law School when Nicholas E. Conley, son of Vice-President John W. Conley was awarded the degrees of Cum Laude and LL.B. He was one of the twenty young men to graduate with honors and we anticipate a future candidate for District Attorney from Suffolk County.

The following is my expense account:

June—
13—Springfield to Boston..... \$3 80
20—Brockton and return 1 44
Total \$5 24

Yours fraternally,

THOS. J. DURNIN,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

COLUMBUS, OHIO, June 26, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the past month:

May 27—Accompanied President Sullivan of the Trades Council and City Councilman Worley to the Jefferson Hotel, and after the conference the proprietor gave me the privilege to see his help.

May 28 and 29—Canvassed the North Side restaurants, but as usual the Greeks are in the majority and could do nothing with them.

May 31—Held two meetings with our Local 505, and installed the officers.

June 1—Got seven applications.

June 2 and 3—Assisted the locked out bakers; canvassed the coffee shops in the hotels and I don't think I will have much trouble in getting the girls into our organization; addressed the letter carriers, also the Ladies' Auxiliary.

June 4—Attended the convention call of the

Non-Partisan League; about 60 delegates were present from the different trades councils of the State. A questionnaire was adopted, and one of the questions was in favor of light wines and beer. Delegates of the miners opposed it very bitterly, and this as one of the reasons: One delegate, who is justice of the peace, is reaping a golden harvest, for all men and women who violate the Volstead law and appear before him, he fines them the limit, for he receives half of the fines. The delegates from the brewery workers, Proebstle and Kummer, and a member of our International Union from Chillicothe, Reecey, and Arnold Bill, from Cleveland, also Brother Case of the Building Trades Council. All spoke for the adoption. It was adopted by 52 to 8.

June 5 to 7—Canvassed the East Side restaurants; got several applications. Attended the Columbus Trades Council, with 28 members of our local. Also attended meeting of our local; initiated 6.

June 8 to 20—I have canvassed the soft-drink places; also the drug stores and the tea rooms and making notes of the amount of men and women employed in the above places.

June 21 to 26—I have had more success with our people in the last few days than I have had since I landed in Columbus, and I must give credit to the waitresses, for they have accompanied me to the hotels and leading restaurants. Local 505 will soon be among the leaders of the State. Received ten applications during this time. I have also assisted Organizer Wilkins of the Boot and Shoe Workers. The shoe industry here is like the Rubber industry in Akron. The workers are members of the Building and Loan Association controlled by the shoe manufacturers.

I have made several attempts to organize a label league, but the trades don't seem to want one. There is another meeting called for the purpose of forming a label league on the 2nd of July, but I have very little hope of getting them together.

The building trades are all shot; they get less wages here than any other part of the country.

I have made several visits to the Mills Cafeterias and the colored cooks told me they were satisfied to work seven days per week, as they had got used to it.

Yours fraternally,

ROBT. LYONS,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

ST. LOUIS, Mo., June 27, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the past month:

May 28—Attended meeting of the St. Louis Central Labor Union.

May 29—Canvassed cooks in several of the places, all of them that I met, about thirty-five in number, agreed with me that Local 203 had gotten their present wages and conditions for them but they did not want to rejoin at this time.

May 30 and 31—Canvassed sleeping car porters at the Union Station; attended meeting of Local 208.

June 1—Held conference with the employers in three of the places in the interest of Local 249. Attended meeting of the Local Joint Executive Board.

June 2 and 3—In company with Brother Baird, Business Agent of Local 51, canvassed bartenders in seventeen of the places; two applications, one reinstatement.

June 4—Attended meeting of Local 51; three initiated, two reinstated.

June 5, 6 and 7—In company with Brother Scott, Business Agent of Local 20, canvassed waiters in twenty of the places; two applications, five reinstatements.

June 8 and 9—In company with Sister King, Financial Secretary of Local 249, held conferences with the employers in several of the places; attended meeting of Local 353.

June 10—Visited the headquarters of Local 332, met Brother Hunter Keith, visited several of the members of the local on the job.

June 11—attended meeting of the St. Louis Central Labor Union.

June 12 and 13—Canvassed waiters in twelve of the places; attended meeting of Local 20; five reinstated, one initiated.

June 14—Canvassed cooks and waitresses in five of the places; attended meeting of Local 249; seven initiated, two reinstated.

June 15, 16 and 17—Worked with Brother Schott in the interest of Local 20, receiving two applications and three reinstatements; attended meeting of Local 353.

June 19 and 20—In company with Sister King, canvassed waitresses in several of the places, held conferences with four of the employers, came to an agreement with one of them; see the rest again.

June 21—In company with Brother Baird, canvassed bartenders in several of the places; two applications.

June 22—In company with Brother Cordes and Schott of Local 20, held a conference with Mr. Lyman D. Hay, proprietor of the Jefferson Hotel; see him again. Attended meeting of the Executive Board of Local 20.

June 23 and 24—Canvassed waiters in several of the places in St. Louis County; held conferences with four of the employers in the interest of Local 20.

June 26—In company with Sister King, held conferences with the employers in six of the places in the interest of Local 249; attended meeting of Local 249.

Expenses for the month: Postage, 52 Cents.

Fraternally submitted,

E. W. PARLEE,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****7-***-88-8-88-18-8-15

ALBANY, June 26, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the month of June:

May 27—Went after the cooks at Keeler's, State Street, at 6 to 7 a. m., 11 a. m., 2 p. m., 8 p. m. and 1 a. m. They are a stubborn lot of fellows, one day they say yes, the next day they don't know what they want to do. They always want to know what the other fellows are going to do. There are four union cooks working at this place now.

Sunday, May 28—Visited Brother Cassiano's house, where I met the night chef of the Ten Eyck Hotel, who promised me to join. Also visited the house of the chef of The Boulevard Cafe, where I met the second cook of The Bella Napoli, who filled out his application.

May 29—Met the chef of the Ten Eyck, with whom I had a long talk concerning our organization. Afterwards I met the oysterman, butcher, chef garde-manger and a fry cook from that hotel and went after the night chef and butcher of Keeler's, State Street.

May 30—Visited the Bella Napoli, the Savoia,

the Fort Orange Club, the Essex, Union Restaurant and Braun's.

May 31—To Schenectady, where I had a conference with Bros. White and Garrity of the Central Labor Union and the officers of Local 470. With Brother Harper, I visited the majority of eating places, which are mostly Greek places.

June 1 and 2—I canvassed the lunch rooms in Albany.

June 3—Met the night chef of Keeler's again; also the butcher of the Ten Eyck; visited the Donohue Lunch Room, two Belmont Lunches and the Twentieth Century; also the Morris, Waldorf and the Union Depot Kitchen, where I had a talk with the chef and manager, who needed a night cook.

Sunday, June 4—Visited the homes of several cooks.

June 5—Visited Keeler's, State Street, the Ten Eyck, Crescent, Presto, Opera and Grand Palace.

June 6—To Schenectady, where I made the rounds with Secretary Harper. We got the promise from the proprietor of The Seneca to unionize his place, which, if successful, will be the nucleus for further success. This is a tough town in our line and we may have to do some fighting later on.

June 7—I had a long talk with the chef at Keeler's, State Street, and the chef of the Ten Eyck. Talked to the cooks of those places; also those of the Hampton Hotel. Visited Keeler's, Broadway.

June 8 and 9—To Schenectady, where, with Brother Harper, I visited every place in town again and got some encouragement, which was pleasing. The constant talking and hammering seems to wake them up at last.

June 10—Had a conference with several cooks of the Ten Eyck and the second cook of The Hampton at our headquarters.

Sunday, June 11—Visited homes of cooks.

June 12—Visited the cooks at Keeler's and Hampton and the Grand Palace. Initiated one cook from the Ten Eyck.

June 13—To Schenectady, where two meetings were arranged, for 3 p. m. and 8:30 p. m., but only a few showed up, which proves that individual canvassing must be resorted to, as they are afraid of their bosses.

June 14—Visited Braun's, where the chef promised me to join with the whole bunch, as he termed it. At 2 p. m., met some of the Ten Eyck cooks at the office; initiated three of them and got the promise of the second cooks of the Hampton to join.

June 15—Waited for the chef and cooks of the Globe and Jacks.

June 16—Worked in one of the kitchens as extra. In the afternoon I initiated the night chef of the Ten Eyck and the night chef of Jacks. We now have two cooks in Jacks.

June 17—Initiated seven cooks from the Ten Eyck Hotel.

Sunday, June 18—Visited homes of cooks; met the chef of the Union Depot and handed him an application, which he promised to fill out this week.

June 19—Worked at Keeler's, Broadway. There are still three cooks employed here who do not belong to the union. In the afternoon I attended the meeting of Local 471, at which two more cooks from the Ten Eyck were initiated.

June 20—Worked at Keeler's. In the afternoon I initiated three more cooks from the Ten Eyck.

June 21—Went after the Hampton cooks. Also visited the Broadway Lunch Rooms.

June 23—Brother Matz went to The Hampton

Hotel and was successful in settling that house again for the waiters. They will get union wages for their work and none but union waiters will be employed. When we get the cooks in the Hampton, it will be solid with us.

June 24—Went after three cooks at Keeler's; they are waiting for pay day. Also visited the Grand Palace and the Boulevard.

Sunday, June 25—Visited homes.

June 26—Met the second cook before he went to work and arranged for him to come to our office in the afternoon. All the cooks of the Ten Eyck, with the exception of the second cook, roast cook and one cafeteria man, are now in the union, and these three will come in; which will make the Ten Eyck, the biggest place in the city, a 100 per cent union house, for the first time in the history of Albany.

My expenses are as follows:

May 31, June 6, 8, 9, 13—To Schenectady...\$3.00
Postage85

Total\$3.85

Fraternally yours, A. MARTEL,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-83-13-8-15

EFFICIENCY CHATTER.

Adhering to his customary promptness, Brother Billie Richards blew into our office around the first of the month to leave with us a little coin of the realm in return for a brand-new due stamp entitling him to clear passage for another month. This in itself is merely an incident, but Billie has quite a habit during the course of his conversations of springing something in the way of an inspiration that is quite helpful, as there are many times that one may have the inclination to write yet the subject may be lacking.

This little chatter, therefore, I can attribute to his visit. In every line of business, craft or profession, in every city, town or hamlet the thing sought, the essential to success, no matter what the cost, is efficiency. Competition, we may assume is the reason for this. The concern that is behind the times, that is lacking in detail, insisted upon by competitors must get off the main tracks and remain on the siding, and when it gets there it is difficult to stage a come-back. As my friend William sayeth, that when everybody else is looking for it and demanding it, it is about time our unions demanded this same thing of its members. We do not hesitate to say that we can furnish patrons with capable and qualified craftsmen, but I regret to say that occasionally there is a little hitch which with a little care might easily be avoided. Members there are, who can fill the bill in first-class style yet, for some reason or other they allow themselves to become careless. This, with the shortcomings of others, naturally reflect upon the organization because if the patron is not satisfied with the service he goes elsewhere and possibly keeps going elsewhere.

On top of our conversation, as is my usual wont, I turned to the sporting columns of the Sunday *Ledger*, in which I saw an able article by Cullen Cain, which impressed me very much. Were one to be guided by that article, we might expect to see at some future date a questionnaire set before those who aspire to become members of our international union. Said questionnaire would read something like this:

1. What sauce should be served with fried scallops?

2. Where are the Polo Grounds located?

3. To what department would you go to procure a cafe parfait?

4. Who is the governor of the state?

5. Name five styles in which potatoes may be fried.

6. Who is the featherweight champion of the world?

7. Can you recommend four styles in which lobster may be prepared, two to be served hot, two to be served cold?

8. Who won the Kentucky Derby in 1922?

9. Can you name six salads?

10. What profession does Mary Pickford follow?

11. How were you induced to file this application?

12. Can you name the president and secretary of our International?

At first glance this may seem absurd, yet, tell me, what line of business brings one in closer contact with the public, or whose actions are more observed than our waiters, waitresses or beverage dispensers? The questions, aside from those actually referring to our business, are questions of general interest to a part of the public. Our waiters, waitresses and beverage dispensers are salesmen and salesladies, and to be successful must be familiar with topics of interest. You may say to yourself: "How come?" Next to cleanliness and courtesy, intelligence is the most valuable asset in the business, and to be an apt conversationalist when the occasion requires always creates a worthwhile impression. It may surprise you to know that a firm of such magnitude as the Atlantic Refining Company requires its applicants for positions as sales agents to answer questions of sporting interest similar to the above. And why? Simply because such knowledge may be helpful in touching the vital spot by leading up to the conversation with prospects that may be the means of clinching a sale.

Many a time and oft have I approached men in our business whose application for membership I was anxious to procure, with a question like this: "Who is going to win the fourth race today?" Might seem foolish, but there was method in my madness because my object was to get into conversation, then pull the trigger when I was ready to shoot.

Our boys and girls ought to know that a lack of intelligence on their part disgusts patrons and they prefer to be served by those who are on the *qui vive* and display some snap in their service.

Many members would scoff at the idea of an educational class, some would even prefer meetings bordering on pandemonium, but I want to say in all frankness that we can all learn, no matter how long our length of service. Billie was correct; we need a little of that efficiency stuff, then we can proudly point to the paragraph wherein it reads: "We agree to furnish capable craftsmen and craftswomen," and all hands could feel assured that all jobs were handled as they should be. What is worth doing is worth doing well; and let us remember, that if our workmanship reaches the degree of efficiency it should, our services will always be in demand. No matter how big the concern, competition is going to demand the best the market affords, and if you can prove your efficiency they will have to pay for it or some competitor will make you a cog in his machinery and make it worth your while. I thank you. GEO. F. ANDERSON.

THE FORUM

REPORT OF DELEGATES

To the Forty-Second Annual Convention of the American Federation of Labor.

Ladies and Gentlemen—Conforming to the custom established and to comply with the provisions of the laws of our organization, we, the undersigned, tender the following as our report as your representatives to the forty-second annual convention of the American Federation of Labor, held in the City of Cincinnati, Ohio, U. S. A., June 12 to 24, 1922.

As has been the custom for many years, the delegates gathered at the headquarters hotel, and headed by a band, members of the American Federation of Musicians, proceeded to march to the convention hall, parading over the principal streets in order to reach their destination.

We were glad to observe the splendid showing of the various delegations who offered the unusual in the matter of keeping a fairly close resemblance to men who marched before and had not forgotten how.

Arriving at the Freeman Avenue Armory, the band played a brief concert until the delegates had been seated, and when Mr. Adolph Kummer, President of the Cincinnati Central Labor Council rapped the conclave to order the National Anthem was played, the delegates and visitors standing during rendition of same. Deserved recognition was given the musicians in the form of generous applause and upon their departure, Chairman Kummer called upon Rev. Father Peter E. Dietz, Director, American Academy of Christian Democracy, to offer the invocation, which we make part of our report for the reason that we regard it as a prayer that every man or woman of labor can approve heartily.

REV. PETER E. DIETZ,

Director, American Academy of Christian Democracy.

"You have come together in this city, trade union representatives from all over the land; to exercise the rights and to share the responsibilities of the great American Union Parliament. You stand ready, in the name of God, to begin. For you and for your constituents I appeal to the God who rules the universe to witness the justice of your cause and the rectitude of your intentions. I appeal to Him to preside in your councils, to supply your defects, to bless all your efforts for the preservation and extension of the liberties and prosperities of the American people.

"Great deeds do not come from indecision or inaction. Your determination is to decide and to act. Power without truth and wisdom, even though supported by majorities leads to anarchy. God give to you His inspiration, His truth and His guiding power. The freedom to fulfill your human destinies, the liberty to serve mankind cannot be achieved and preserved without vigilance. May

God keep you, as you have been, the minute men of American liberties.

"The noblest purposes are wrecked through imprudence; prudent men abide both the time and the circumstance. God grant that more and more there shall rise from your ranks the noblest statesman of the future. Justice is the foundation of empire, without it no law will stand and no government is secure. This justice we implore at Thy hands, Supreme Judge of the world! Fortitude is the finest test of manhood; to suffer and to wait while the ends of justice are in the balance, to be strong in adversity, this fortitude, oh God do Thou bestow upon Thy servants here assembled that they may go forth once more, bearing aloft the burdens of men with spirit unbroken. Men have been strong in defeat and weak in victory. To be temperate, to be magnanimous when victory comes, when you shall wipe away the tears of the fatherless and the widows, when the weak and needy shall be lifted up from their lowliness—the fruits of victory long delayed—unto that day, oh Loving Father, prepare in our hearts the virtue of victory!

"We pray Thee, Father, through Christ Our Lord, to stir up in this assembly the spirit of wisdom and of understanding, the spirit of counsel and fortitude, the spirit of knowledge and of Godliness, the spirit of the fear of the Lord! Come, Thou Holy Spirit and fill our hearts that we may be created anew to renovate the face of the earth. Give us peace in this Thy day, remove from us the rumors, the tumults, the agonies of civil and industrial strife, and make Thou, Oh God, secure the borders of the nations.

"Go thou to your tasks, ye men of labor, and the hope of all these things in your hearts. God and all good men are with you. The blessing of The Almighty, The Father, The Son and The Holy Spirit descend upon you and abide with you forever. Amen."

Following the invocation, Chairman Kummer introduced His Honor, Mayor George P. Carrel of Cincinnati. After the mayor had tendered his address of welcome, he was followed in the order named, by Hon. Charles Harding, County Commissioner of Hamilton County; Hon. Thomas J. Donnelly, Secretary of the Ohio State Federation of Labor. At the conclusion of Brother Donnelly's very nice address of welcome, Chairman Kummer turned the gavel over to President Samuel Gompers, who responded as follows:

ADDRESS OF PRESIDENT GOMPERS.

Mr. Chairman, President of the Central Labor Council. Mr. Mayor, Mr. Commissioner, Mr. Donnelly, friends and fellow delegates, let me, on behalf of the American Federation of Labor, extend to you a most hearty welcome to this convention hall, and thank you gentlemen for the welcome you have extended to this convention, to your wonderful city and your State. And not only a welcome, but you have given an expression of your abiding faith that in the effort to carry on our

work to a higher goal and a nobler purpose, to attain that stature, to develop citizenship and manhood and womanhood, to emerge from the day of serfdom or slavery into that higher realm of human citizenship and brotherhood. We thank you, thank you most heartily.

In a day like this it is most encouraging to have come from your hearts and minds the expression of hope and the offer of service. The toiling masses of America have few traditions of the old, as have the toilers of older countries and older civilizations; but in our own America we have emerged from a condition of servitude to understanding by the great mass of the toilers of America of the sovereignty of the citizenship, of the equality of opportunity which must come to the great toiling masses of America.

We do not becloud our minds, nor do we fool ourselves into any fancied security as to the obstacles which have been and are being thrown across our pathway of progress. On the contrary, the designers and those who carry the designs into effect to weaken the spirit or to crush the hopes of American labor for absolute freedom—we understand them and their purpose just as keenly as they do, and we are just as ready, and perhaps much more so, than are the antagonists of the rightful course and course of the American Labor movement. We shall go onward and forward more determined than ever that there shall not be imposed upon our brow, upon our backs, the type of The Man With the Hoe, but that as free men, ordained by God and by nature, declared in that sacred document, the Declaration of Independence, rooted in the Constitution of the United States, we are men and women created with certain inalienable rights, the right of life and liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

And this American Labor movement, organized as it is, believes in these great principles enunciated in that world-famed, historic and sacred document; and we are not in a mood to have those rights and those principles guaranteed to us by our constitution taken from us by any subtle reasoning or assumption of power, no matter whence it emanates.

I shall not attempt to anticipate the legislation, the proceedings of this convention. I may be permitted to say that these will be told in the report of the Executive Council, which will be submitted to this convention, and by the resolutions introduced or adopted to the convention. But I may take cognizance of just one remark made by His Honor, the Mayor, which in my judgment—and I think you will agree with me—is the judgment of all, is the keynote of that which we have to do today.

The mayor referred to this gathering as a conference, and if my memory serves me well, he added that conferences are the great distinctive advance which has been made by the human family as against the exercise of force to compel obedience to the will of one. Amen to that and to the declaration. This is a conference or a congress of the chosen representatives of the rank and file of the men and women of toil who are working today in all fields of human industrial activity, and they come here with a mandate and credentials of their constituents to express the views and principles in which they so heartily believe, and the aspirations which they so devoutly aim should be accomplished.

We meet here in annual convention for the purpose of arriving at results which shall represent the composite, average view of the toiling masses of America. In our trades unions, in our other labor organizations, in our city central bodies, our

State federations, our national and international trade unions, what we ask of employers is that they sit with us around the table—not in any jug handle movement inaugurated by themselves in which they dominate in face and in spirit—but to meet in conference with us and there around the table, they as employers and we as workers, the chosen representatives of the workers, to discuss, to ascertain and determine, for some reasonable period at least, an agreement governing the matters which affect both factors of industry, and not forgetting the rights of employers and of business, but having as the most essential consideration the human equation in industry. We want conferences.

The "open-shop," as our adversaries term their antagonistic movement, or, when they cloak it hypocritically, the "American Plan," robbing patriotism of its most glorious name and committing a devilish act, is not the result of conferences. There can be no genuine conference between employers and employes unless the employers and employes stand upon an equal footing of responsibility and power, fearless of the lash of unemployment or discharge because of their consistent attitude toward the people they represent.

For the first time in the world a conference was held a few months ago in the capital city of our nation, called to discuss a limitation of armaments of the nations of the world. Men and women of this convention, let me call your attention to a fact which may have escaped your notice. At our Denver convention the Executive Council of the American Federation of Labor, in a report our Council submitted, recommended that the American Federation of Labor in convention assembled should call upon the officers of the American government to invite the nations of the world to a conference for the purpose of discussing how far the limitation of armaments could go. And our convention did make that declaration. It was almost a month later when the government of the United States sent its invitations to the nations of the world to attend an international conference in our capital for the limitation of armaments.

There were not very good results accomplished, counted with that which still exists, but a beginning has been made, and the consistent course presented by the American Federation of Labor for peace and the abolition of international war has been sustained, though to a smaller degree than we hoped, by that Washington conference. Some battleships are to be destroyed, some other smaller craft, and a ten years' naval holiday is to be observed. I don't know how many of you are fight fans, but I think those of you who have been at boxing matches know that you have seen just as good matches among bantams as among heavy weights, and that applies equally to the dreadnaughts as to the little submarine chasers. I think I am doing but scant justice to the claims of organized labor when I say that in every country in the world it has made the greatest contribution toward that purpose.

Your Honor, in a great incident and epoch of our human history, one great character said: "They know not what they do." And when you said that Cincinnati from now on is ours, that expression of the great long ago came to my mind. However, I think I may say, from long years of experience and contact with the men and women who make up the conventions of the American Federation of Labor, that your confi-

dence and generosity will not be abused, but, on the contrary, when we leave at the conclusion of our labors, as you have asked us to come back again and come back soon, we will have left no nasty taste in the mouths of the people of this great city.

It is now twenty-six years since we met in convention here, and twenty-six years from now—that will be in 1948, and I am seventy-two now—I hope to be with you. In any event, I want you to know that if I am not with you in 1948—well, it won't be my fault.

I feel that there is much to say, even in these preliminary remarks at the opening of our convention, but I also feel that our time is exceedingly precious, and I shall therefore say no more now than to again express the deep feeling of appreciation and gratitude for the welcome given us and the words of hope and encouragement which have fallen from your lips.

I now call to order the forty-second annual convention of the American Federation of Labor.

The report of the Committee on Credentials showed 444 delegates representing 94 International and National Unions; 4 Departments, 27 State Branches, 87 Central Bodies, 39 Local Trade and Federal Labor Unions, and 4 Fraternal Delegates.

Your delegates were assigned to the following committees: Edward Flore to Adjustment Committee; Jere L. Sullivan to Committee on Executive Council's Report; Thomas S. Farrell to Committee on Organization; Emanuel Koveski to Committee on Legislation; John J. McDevitt to Special Committee on Shorter Work Day.

Brother Harry W. Fox, member of Local 337, Cheyenne, Wyo., president of the Wyoming State Federation of Labor, was elected to represent his organization, but was unable to attend. We missed him greatly.

Brother Thomas J. Gerraughty, president of the Massachusetts State Branch, A. F. of L., represented that organization. Brother Gerraughty is a member of Local 77, Boston, Mass.

Brother Henry E. Oberting, member of Local 516, Chillicothe, Ohio, represented the Central Labor Union of that city.

Brother Charles Trimmer, member of Local 852, Tiffin, Ohio, represented the Central Labor Union of that city.

Brother Louis C. Herder, member of Local 429, Portsmouth, Ohio, represented the Central Labor Union of that city.

Sister Madge Argo, of Joliet, Ill., was elected to represent the Central Trades and Labor Council of that city, but did not report for duty.

Brother C. B. Nelson, member of Local 420, Kansas City, Mo., represented the Central Labor Union of that city.

The report of the Executive Council of the American Federation of Labor consisted of 151 pages, all filled with data and memorandum covering the activity of the Council during the term intervening since the last convention. The income of the Federation for the fiscal year was \$583,120.03, and the expense \$562,588.07, leaving a balance on hand, April 30, 1922, of \$198,794.68, of which amount \$175,378.88 is in the Defense Fund for local trade and Federal labor unions directly attached to the Federation.

The average membership for the fiscal year was 3,195,635, as compared with a membership of 4,078,740 for the fiscal term of 1920.

That the decrease was general may be gleaned

from the fact that it is reflected in the vote of the convention. In the convention of 1920, the total vote was 41,307, whereas this year the vote stood at 33,336.

From facts collected by the secretary affiliated national and international unions paid out \$2,145,724.26 in death benefits during the term; they had also paid out on account of deaths of members' wives the sum of \$65,962.00. In the matter of sick benefits the records show payment of \$1,305,048.11. In traveling benefits the sum of \$30,711.58 was paid, and for tool insurance the sum of \$2,091.75. Out of work benefits were paid by six general organizations and some of the affiliated locals directly attached to the American Federation of Labor to the extent of \$605,289.11.

The American Federation of Labor Building account shows good results, total income for the term was \$30,859.69, and the expenses for maintenance was \$24,986.74. Balance in the Building Fund, April 30, 1922, \$5,872.95.

Our International Union, despite the outward conditions prevailing in the industry, appears to have held its own in comparison with the other national and international unions affiliated to the American Federation of Labor. The following tabulation shows the voting strength of the organizations and indicates where we stand from a numerical standpoint:

	Votes
1 United Mine Workers of America.....	3,729
2 United Bro. of Carpenters and Joiners.....	3,138
3 International Association of Machinists.....	1,808
4 Brotherhood of Railway Carmen of America.....	1,717
5 Brotherhood of Electrical Workers.....	1,420
6 Brotherhood of Railway Clerks.....	1,378
7 Amal. Assn. Street and Electric Ry. Employees.....	1,000
8 Bro. Painters, Decorators, etc., of America.....	978
9 Ladies' Garment Workers, Intl. Union of.....	939
10 Brotherhood of Teamsters and Chauffeurs.....	764
11 American Federation of Musicians.....	750
12 Bricklayers, Masons and Plasterers, I. U. A.....	700
13 International Typographical Union.....	689
14 Order of Railroad Telegraphers.....	500
15 International Seamen's Union of America.....	492
16 United Garment Workers of America.....	475
17 Hotel and Restaurant Employees' International Alliance and Bartenders' International League of America.....	465

Occupying the seventeenth place this year, having filled the nineteenth place at the Montreal and Denver conventions, does not mean a real advance in membership, but it emphasizes the fact that our members worked hard and earnestly in the last two years to overcome the unemployment situation, as well as the opposition of the enemies of the trade union movement generally.

One hundred and twenty-six resolutions were presented to the convention and turned over to the several committees. Resolution No. 22, introduced by Delegate John G. Clay, of the Chicago Federation of Labor, was of particular interest to our organization. Excepting the preface thereto, the resolution was a reproduction of Resolution No. 45, which had been introduced at the Montreal convention of the A. F. of L. in 1920, and which your delegates made report of to the Twenty-first General Convention of our International Union, held at Cleveland, O., August 8-13, 1920.

On Resolution No. 22, referred to in the foregoing, the Committee on Executive Council's Report, to which the resolution was referred, reported as follows (Twelfth Day, Morning Session, pages 471 and 472):

"The foregoing resolution undertakes to revive the subject matter of Resolution No. 45, and the substitute for that resolution which was adopted by the Montreal convention, and concerning which

the Executive Council reported to the Denver convention:

"After a conference and correspondence with various national and international unions interested, it became clearly evident that the proposal is impractical of accomplishment.

"Your committee therefore recommends non-concurrence in Resolution No. 22."

June 14, 1922, was designated as Flag Day-Child Labor Day, the entire day being devoted to addresses on the Child Labor Law and the action of the Supreme Court of the United States in declaring the law unconstitutional.

As the convention was called to order in the morning Adolph Kummer, president of the Cincinnati Labor Council, came to the platform and presented to President Gompers a splendid silk American flag. President Kummer said: "Mr. President and delegates, this being June 14, designated as National Flag Day, I desire at this time to present to you, Mr. President, in behalf of the workmen and women of Cincinnati, this beautiful American flag, the most glorious flag that ever was raised in any part of the world; the flag that stands for the noblest institutions in this great country of ours."

After the flag presentation Miss Ada Emerson sang "The Star-Spangled Banner."

Daniel J. Tobin, treasurer of the A. F. of L., recited Wilbur D. Nesbit's famous poem, "Your Flag and My Flag."

President Gompers followed with an appropriate address, at the conclusion of which he introduced Dr. Albert Freiberg, of Cincinnati, who addressed the convention on the subject matter of child labor from the viewpoint of the medical profession. A brief address by Max Pine, of the United Hebrew Trades of New York, followed, after which President Gompers presented to the convention Senator Robert M. La Follette, whose address was the sensation of the day and hour—an address, by the way, filled with facts which can not be successfully disputed. Senator La Follette paid a glowing tribute to that sterling old veteran of the labor movement, Andrew Furuseth, president of the Seamen's International Union. The tribute was as follows:

"You have accorded to me more praise and accomplishment than is my due. I am not the author of the Seamen's Law. I wish I might claim it all as mine. To Andrew Furuseth, more than any other living man, is due the credit for that piece of legislation. I think I may fairly say that I added, after the matter was submitted to me, some few provisions to it which gave it a broader public interest and enabled us to enlist the general public in its support. It was of practical value.

"I may say that my contribution was in extending the life-saving provisions to the general public, and thereby enabling us to make a broader appeal for support for that legislation, but when the time shall come when we have all passed, when some recognition shall have been accorded in lasting form to the man who, above all others, belongs the credit of the Seamen's Act, I hope there will be raised in this country, as there has been in England, a monument to the leader here, Andrew Furuseth."

At the afternoon session Miss Florence Kelley, who, by the way, is the daughter of that famous character, "Pig Iron" Kelley, one time congressman from the Keystone State, addressed the convention on the subject of Child Labor, followed by T. W. McCullough, one of the delegates and one of the ablest men in the labor movement of our country and time, who gave a splendid address, review-

ing labor legislation as it affected child labor. William Green, secretary of the United Mine Workers, followed Brother McCullough of the International Typographical Union. The final address of the day and the closing of the services, so to speak, was made by Mrs. Mary V. Halas, fraternal delegate from the National Woman's Trade Union League. It was a wonderful day and a most significant demonstration on the part of organized labor's representatives and their friends.

The day previous the convention listened to the addresses of Bros. E. L. Poulton and Herbert Smith, fraternal delegates from the British Trade Union Congress. On the same day Fraternal Delegate Ernest Robinson, from the Canadian Trades and Labor Congress, addressed the convention. The three addresses were well received and well worth listening to.

On the fifth day of the convention Col. Hanford MacNider, Commander of the American Legion, addressed the convention, upon invitation of the Executive Council. Commander (better known as "Jack") MacNider made a splendid address and, among other pertinent things, said: "The American Federation of Labor and the American Legion both have as common enemies those who seek to tear down the lawful integrity of our nation." Vice-Commander of the American Legion George L. Berry, who is also President of the International Union of Pressmen and Assistants, also addressed the convention. Both addresses were well received and won general approval.

By order of the convention, President Gompers was instructed to visit the next convention of the American Legion, tendering to the membership thereof the greetings and good wishes of the American Federation of Labor.

An amendment to the laws of the A. F. of L., changing the date of conventions "from the second Monday in June to the first Monday in October," same to go into effect the first Monday of October, 1923, was offered by the Committee on Law when it approved Resolution No. 99. Your delegates opposed the change, but were in the minority, the vote being 24,308 for; 5,740 against; 1,416 votes not being present when the roll was called.

On the sixth day of the convention Mr. Canure A. Vargas, fraternal delegate from the Mexican Federation of Labor, addressed the convention. His survey of the wage-earners' situation in Mexico was a very interesting offering and greatly appreciated.

On the seventh day of the convention Mr. Thomas J. Duffy, chairman of the Ohio Industrial Commission, operating the Ohio Compensation Law, occupied the attention of the convention by invitation, covered the excellent work of the commission of which he is chairman, and explained to the delegates the why and whereof of the opposition of the insurance companies to the operation of the Workmen's Compensation Law.

Mrs. Lucy Robbins, of the Amnesty Committee of the A. F. of L., addressed the convention, informing the delegates that the success of the committee was evident from the release of political prisoners, and thanked the men and women of labor for their generous co-operation.

On the eighth day of the convention Mr. Jeff Davis, president of the Itinerant Workers' Union of America (Hoboes of America, Incorporated), addressed the convention. Mr. Davis said that "so far we have 5,818 members who have taken the hobo oath never to scab on organized labor and to work for the betterment of organized labor."

On the hour of adjournment of the morning ses-

sion of the eighth day our colleague, Delegate Farrell, offered the following:

"The press has carried the statement that the State organization of Eagles is meeting at Cedar Point, O., this afternoon, and that they have a proposal before them that they make it [Cedar Point] their permanent meeting place. I therefore move that the officers of this organization be instructed to wire the convention of the State organization of Eagles asking them to withhold action on that proposal until the case now pending by the Central Labor Council of Sandusky, O., and the amusement resort [Cedar Point] is adjusted." Seconded and carried.

Resolution No. 46, by the delegate from the Sandusky, O., Central Labor Union, sought to secure action against the Cedar Point, O., resort because of the action of the management in refusing to employ union men of the building trades.

The resolution was referred to the Executive Council of the Building Trades Department for disposition.

On the ninth day the special committee to which had been referred the matter of recent court decisions submitted the following report:

"Your Special Committee begs leave to report upon the following subjects referred to it:

"Shall Courts Protect Labor in Preference to Property?

"Class-Biased Decisions of our Courts (pages 24 to 31, Executive Council's Report), embracing Judge Anderson's Injunction Against the United Mine Workers, Judge McClintic's Injunction Against the Miners, the Tri-City Case, *Truax vs. Corrigan*, The Coronado Case (page 42, Executive Council's Report).

"Use of Injunction by Labor a Snare and Deception (page 42, Executive Council's Report).

"National Child Labor Law Held Unconstitutional (pages 17 and 18, Executive Council's Report).

"Constitutional Rights and Liberties Must Be Safeguarded at All Hazards, pages 32 to 35.

"Supreme Court Decisions, page 90.

"In presenting the report of the Special Committee created to consider the several proposals relating to recent decisions by the United States Supreme Court affecting labor and rights of labor, as well as child labor, the committee begs leave to express its keen appreciation of the valuable services contributed by a number of eminent attorneys from various parts of the country. Your committee feels itself deeply indebted for this service to Messrs. Charles Hartman, of Detroit; Henry Warum, of Indianapolis; Mr. Grant, of Indianapolis; Morris Hillquit, of Atlantic City, and Donald R. Richberg, of Chicago.

"We also desire to express thanks for the helpful suggestions received from several other attorneys and persons vitally interested in the causes represented by organized labor.

"Your committee, in addition, desires to emphasize the valuable service rendered to the committee by President Samuel Gompers.

"Your committee also recommends that the Executive Council of the American Federation of Labor be authorized and directed to call conferences of persons and associations interested in any or all of the above specified recommendations, for the purpose of obtaining advice, assistance and co-operation in the preparation of the proposed laws and constitutional amendments, and in the education of public opinion for their support and adoption; and that the Executive Council be authorized to approve, in behalf of the American Federa-

tion of Labor, the laws and constitutional amendments so prepared, and to take such further action as may be deemed advisable to promote their enactment.

"The American people are facing a critical situation. Their very existence as a democracy and a government of law is at stake. A judicial oligarchy is threatening to set itself up above the elected legislatures, above the people themselves.

"Profiting by the unsettled industrial conditions of the country and the political apathy of the people, which have followed upon the conclusion of the World War, the forces of privilege and reaction have embarked upon a concerted and determined campaign to deprive the citizens of their constitutional liberties, to break down the standards of life which the American workers have laboriously built up in generations of suffering and struggle, and to emasculate or destroy their most effective weapon of resistance and defense—the labor unions.

"Side by side with the implacable anti-union drive conducted by powerful organizations of employers throughout the country, who exercise their own unquestioned right to organize and yet brazenly deny their employees the same right, the unblushing subservience of many public officials to the dictates of big business and their undisguised contempt for the interests of the workers, the courts of the country, and particularly the Supreme Court of the United States, have within recent years undertaken to deprive American labor of fundamental rights and liberties which heretofore have been accepted as deeply and organically ingrained in our system of jurisprudence.

"Over a century ago Thomas Jefferson said: 'It has long been my opinion, and I have never shrunk from its expression, that the germ of dissolution of our Federal Government is in the judiciary—the irresponsible body working like gravity, by day and by night, gaining a little today and gaining a little tomorrow, and advancing its noiseless step like a thief over the field of jurisdiction until all shall be usurped.'

"The prophetic warning of the great champion of American democracy threatens to come true.

"What confronts the workers of America is not one or several casual court decisions favoring the interests of property as against the human rights of labor, but a series of adjudications of the highest tribunal of the land, successively destroying a basic right or cherished acquisition of organized labor, each forming a link in a fateful chain consciously designed to enslave the workers of America.

"Five years ago a severe blow was dealt by the Supreme Court decision in the notorious case of *The Hitchman Coal and Coke Company vs. Mitchell*, which seriously limited the right of organized labor to unionize establishments. The decision did not receive the condemnation it justly deserved because public attention was almost exclusively centered on the World War.

"On January 3, 1921, the Supreme Court, in the case of *Duplex Printing Press Co. vs. Deering*, practically nullified the portions of the Clayton Act which were intended to safeguard the rights of labor in industrial disputes and to limit the power of the courts to decide such disputes by summary injunctions, thus striking down with one fell stroke the result of unceasing agitation of organized labor which had extended over twenty years, and was designed to equalize before the law the position of workers and employers.

"In December, 1921, the Supreme Court, by its

decision in the case of *Truax vs. Corrigan*, set aside as unconstitutional a State law which limited the power of the courts to issue injunctions in labor disputes, thus frustrating the efforts of labor in all industrial States to secure relief from the arrogant authority of the courts.

"In the same month the court, in the case of *American Steel Foundries vs. Tri-City Central Trades Council*, virtually abolished the right of striking workers to picket, no matter how peaceably; authorized the courts arbitrarily to regulate the conduct of strikes, and set up a rule limiting strikers to the stationing of one 'missionary' in front of each entrance to the struck establishment—one striking 'missionary' to persuade hundreds or even thousands of strike-breakers of the iniquity of their course. What a mockery upon the acknowledged rights of workers on strike to win over would-be strike-breakers by pleading and persuasion!

"On May 15, 1922, the Supreme Court set aside as unconstitutional the Child Labor Law, which had been enacted after years of agitation on the part of the most forward-looking and humane elements of our citizenship.

"On June 5, 1922, the Supreme Court handed down a unanimous opinion in the case of *United Mine Workers of America vs. Coronado Coal Co.*, which, in effect, opens the way for a general raid upon union funds, by holding that labor unions are suable as such and liable for damages to employers if caused by unlawful acts on the part of any of their striking members, whether such acts are authorized or not, so long as the strike is sanctioned by the union.

"Thus by six decisions the United States Supreme Court, composed of nine men without direct mandate from the people and without responsibility to the people, has set aside a congressional enactment which clearly expressed the will of the vast majority of the people, and all but outlawed the activities of organized labor, which alone can protect the workers from the oppression and aggression of the greedy and cruel interests.

"This despotic exercise of a usurped power by nine men, or a bare majority of them, over the lives and liberties of millions of men, women and children, is intolerable. With the immortal Lincoln we believe that

"The people of these United States are the masters of both Congress and courts, not to overthrow the Constitution, but to overthrow the men who pervert the Constitution. (Speech at Cincinnati, September 17, 1859).

"We are determined to preserve our rights as workers, citizens and freemen, and we call upon all fair-minded and liberty-loving citizens to unite with us in a determined effort to deprive the courts of the despotic powers which they have assumed, and to make our Government in full measure a government of the people, for the people and by the people. To this end your committee recommends that the convention record itself in favor of, and promote the adoption of amendments to the Constitution of the United States for the following purposes:

"1. An amendment prohibiting the labor of children under the age of 16 years in any mine, mill, factory, workshop or other industrial or mercantile establishment, and conferring upon Congress the power to raise the minimum age below which children shall not be permitted to work, and to enforce the provisions of the proposed amendment by appropriate legislation.

"2. An amendment prohibiting the enactment of

any law or the making of any judicial determination which would deny the right of the workers of the United States and its territories and dependencies to organize for the betterment of their conditions; to deal collectively with employers; to collectively withhold their labor and patronage and induce others to do so.

"3. An amendment providing that if the United States Supreme Court decides that an act of Congress is unconstitutional, or by interpretation asserts a public policy at variance with the statutory declaration of Congress, then if Congress by a two-thirds majority repasses the law, it shall become the law of the land.

"Your committee further recommends:

"4. In order to make the Constitution of the United States more flexible to meet the needs of the people, an amendment providing for easier amendment of the same.

"Your committee further recommends that in conjunction with the campaign for the adoption of the suggested constitutional amendments, Congress be urged to enact:

"(a) A Child Labor Law which will overcome the objections raised by the United States Supreme Court to the laws heretofore passed by Congress and nullified by the court;

"(b) A law which will make more definite and effective the intention of Congress in enacting Sections 6, 19 and 20 of the Clayton Act, which was manifestly ignored or overridden by the court;

"(c) An act repealing the Sherman Anti-Trust Law, which was intended by Congress to prevent illegal combination in restraint of trade, commonly known as 'trusts,' but through judicial misinterpretation and perversion has been repeatedly and mainly invoked to deprive the toiling masses of their natural and normal rights."

The foregoing report was discussed the major part of the afternoon session until adjournment, and continued the following morning until very near the noon recess hour, and was adopted with but one dissenting vote. (We respectfully decline to give that delegate the publicity he no doubt sought by mention of his name.)

An interesting address was made to the convention by Mr. Wood F. Axton, of the Axton-Fisher Tobacco Company, of Louisville, Ky., during which Mr. Axton read to the convention a letter received from the League for Industrial Rights, as well as a copy of his reply, an exhibit which we feel confident will be appreciated by our members when it is offered in the MIXER AND SERVER.

Election of officers was a special order of business Friday morning, June 23, 1922. All of the old officers, with the exception of Vice-President Jacob Fischer and Treasurer Daniel J. Tobin, were elected by the unanimous vote of the convention. Vice-President Fischer was opposed by Delegate Thomas F. Flaherty of the Postal Clerks. Fischer received 17,725, Flaherty 13,279, delegates representing 461 votes, absent at roll call and not voting. Joseph A. Franklin of the Boiler Makers opposed Tobin, with the following result: Tobin, 18,519; Franklin, 12,543. Delegates representing 403 votes failed to respond when called to vote.

Benjamin Schlesinger, president of the Ladies' Garment Workers' International Union, and Edward J. McGivern, of the Plasterers' International Union, were elected as delegates to the British Trade Union Congress for 1922. William E. Hulsbeck, of the Kentucky State Federation of Labor was elected as delegate to the Canadian Trades and Labor Congress for 1922.

Portland, Ore., was selected as the place for the holding of the 1923 convention of the American Federation of Labor, time of meeting being changed to the first Monday in October, 1923, as already mentioned in this report.

A good portion of the eleventh and part of the twelfth day of the convention was devoted to discussing the report of the Committee on International Labor Relations. Members interested in the Russian situation will find food for thought in Resolution No. 84, and the discussion which followed the recommendation of the committee to concur in that resolution.

A second set of fraternal delegates to the British Trade Union Congress were elected, these latter to attend the sessions of the Congress in 1923, which Congress meets previous to the convention of the American Federation of Labor.

Peter Shaughnessy of the Bricklayers' and Masons' International Union, and Anthony Chlopek, of the Longshoremens' International Union, were elected to the British Trades Union Congress for 1923, and Walter N. Reddick, of the Bookbinders' International Union goes as fraternal delegate to the Canadian Trades and Labor Congress in 1923.

After the convention had been continuously in session until after the usual noon adjournment hour, a motion was adopted which referred to the Executive Council, the reports of the remaining committees, said reports the convention had been advised contained nothing of a controversial nature.

The motion was adopted and at 1:00 p. m., Saturday, June 24, 1922, the convention adjourned sine die.

During the two weeks of the convention the delegates were shown many courtesies by the officers and members of the Cincinnati Central Labor Union. A gigantic banquet at Chester Park in which all the delegates, their wives and families present in the city participated, was probably the big event of the convention, though there were many who voted the outing at Hoeffle Park as the real event, their conclusions being no doubt due to the fact that they renewed their acquaintance with a beverage long since taboo. Both events were well managed, our boys being on the job at all points where food and beverages were prepared and served.

On Tuesday evening, June 20, 1922, a joint meeting of Locals 68, 72 and 177 was held at the Labor Temple. Addresses were made by the delegation attending the American Federation of Labor convention, and the meeting was voted a success by all who attended. Extreme hot weather and the demand for workers at the various catering establishments and summer parks, made it impossible to hold a very large gathering, but despite the referred to handicap a very creditable showing was made by our Cincinnati local unions.

A choice cold spread accompanied with the usual beverages, followed the meeting and it was a late hour before guests and hosts adjourned to depart for their respective homes. To all of these members we say thanks, boys, you delivered the goods and we enjoyed ourselves greatly.

In closing this report we beg to submit for your acceptance our keenest appreciation and sincere thanks for the honor and privilege of being your representatives to the A. F. of L. conventions. We have done our duty as the light was given us to see. We sincerely hope that when the convention takes place at Portland, in October, 1923, that those who may follow us as your

representatives will speak for an organization at least twice its present membership, promising to do our share in the meantime to bring that very desirable situation to the surface. To all who in any way were responsible for our comfort and entertainment during our fortnight stay in Cincinnati, we tender full measure of thanks. The American Federation of Labor is not alone the workers' hope and champion, it is destined to encompass within its folds the wage earners of America, to become as it was instituted a bulwark behind which no enemy could do the wage earner serious harm.

Submitted for your approval by

Yours fraternally,

EDWARD FLORE.

THOMAS S. FARRELL.

EMANUEL KOVELESKI

JOHN J. McDEVITT.

JERE L. SULLIVAN,

Secretary of Delegation.

Cincinnati, Ohio, June 25, 1922.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

I SEE BY THE PAPERS.

Good morning. Have you a little due stamp in your book for this month? If not, keep off the track, for close proximity to the choo choo cars may result disastrously for yourself and—well, you know that if you were to bump a fender and get your block knocked off, the best that your family would be able to do is put a lily in your hand and say with the rest of the folks: "Doesn't he look natural?" forgetting that a part of your frame was strewn along the right of way.

That sounds like a bum start, doesn't it? Well, just to take the vinegar taste out of your mouth, peruse the following bit, clipped from *Youth's Companion*:

"I have just received a diploma from the cooking school!" announced the young wife to her husband one evening as they sat down to supper.

"Have you?" he replied without much show of interest.

"Well, aren't you glad I have been enrolled as a competent cook?" asked the disappointed wife. "Just see, I have prepared this whole dinner! I gave especial attention to that dish there. Guess what it is."

The husband was at the moment trying to chew a particularly tough piece of the contents of the dish. Observing his puzzled look, the wife repeated: "Guess what it is."

"I don't know," replied the husband uncertainly. "Is it the diploma?"

Next time you try to sink your teeth into a tough bit of meat, recall that story, but don't blame the fellow in the back part of the house. Tough as well as tender meats are stored up in the ice box, all of it costs the boss good money and he—the boss, we mean—expects you to send it front with as inviting an appearance as possible under prevailing conditions.

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Of course the big thing to catering industry employees is the opening of the summer resorts, parks and gardens, and while they are anxious to grab off a good job for the season, they know that summer jobs today differ a whole lot from what they were along about 1910 and thereabouts.

The Fall campaign is ahead of time, that is to say, the liberals are not going to wait until the eleventh hour this year, they are on the job right

now, in fact have been on the job for several months, and it won't be the fault of the men who are conducting the campaign if the next Congress does not have a pretty good sprinkling of men who have about as much use for sumptuary legislation and those who favor that character of repression as they have for a busted aeroplane.

Some of you may be hard to convince, in fact admission is made to that effect, but that does not alter our determination to prove our case—namely, that the passing of the Eighteenth Amendment and the enactment of the Volstead Law did not by any means finish the job for all time. No sir, no indeed. The dry aggregation would be pleased to have you accept their conclusion that the case is closed and that there is not the slightest chance on earth to reopen it. While they are peddling that sort of news they are rather busy gathering in the shekels, carrying on their campaign just the same as if there was no such thing as either the Eighteenth Amendment or the Volstead Law. Perhaps you think we are clinging to the wrong branch of the tree, but we are not, and to make good we shall herewith reproduce an item sent in by President Flore which he clipped from the *Buffalo Courier*, of May 26, 1922:

QUARTER OF MILLION NOT ENOUGH FOR ANTI-SALOONERS.

New York, May 25.—The Anti-Saloon League of New York today, at the close of a three-day meeting of the State board of trustees, announced the election of officers and issued a financial statement for the year ending April 30, 1922. A second statement urged the retirement from the bench of judges who imposed fines on "mercenary and wilful violators of the law." It commended President Harding, Governor Miller and District Attorney Banton of New York for their support of the prohibition law.

The financial statement shows a deficit of \$31,457.60. The total cash receipts is given as \$253,999.86, while the expenses were \$285,457.46.

The officers elected are: President, Rev. Dr. David James Burrell, New York; vice-presidents Rev. H. F. Coman, Rochester; Rev. W. C. Spicer, Gloversville; Edward C. Miller, New York, and Rev. J. H. MacConnel, Norwich, N. Y.; secretary, Rev. George Caleb Moor, New York, and treasurer, B. H. Fancher, New York.

Evidently the General President was impressed, for in pencil he had written on the margin of the news item these words: "If we had that amount of coin we could make good use of it." To which we add our vote and no doubt yours, and that makes it unanimous. Approximately \$254,000.00! Let's halt the crew and let the caravan rest a moment or two while we set back and build a couple of castles. What could we do with two hundred and fifty-four thousand dollars? We could put an organizing campaign over that would knock some of the fat heads sitting on the fence for a flock of tin cans.

Say, boys and girls, if we had that much coin and we spent it in a whirlwind campaign to increase our membership, and we did not show a member for each dollar expended, some one ought to take the whole bunch of us out into the Sahara Desert and say to us: You hitless wonder, better take a half a day holiday twice a day for several months, for you are only in the way and emptying the feed bag without showing cause for the grub.

And listen, fellows and girls, the anti-saloon gazaboos coax that much spondulix out of the

pockets of the easy marks who support them, not now and then, but every year, and then you wonder why they are able to crack a whip over the heads of the language hurlers at Washington, making the said l. h. guys sit up, roll over, and do other stunts that would make Fido green with envy. Two hundred and fifty-four thousand dollars in one State and the good Lord only knows how much they pick up in the other States, for any one with a thimble full of gray matter must admit that while New York has a good number of poor fish willing to part with their mazuma, there are other States in the Union, while not as thickly populated, proportionately the old bro-mide about "one being born every minute" applies to the rest of the units which make up the American republic. It is no exaggeration to say that the organized fanatics dig up and turn over to the Anti-Saloon League millions of dollars annually. Can you visualize the camping on the trail of the poor fish in New York State to make up that alleged deficit of \$31,457; and the collectors will get it too, don't make any mistake on that point. Get it, eh, and a bundle of kale to "keep the good work going."

Speaking about forcing a bunch of us to take a half-day holiday twice daily for months, here is an interesting item from the *Times-Star* of recent date that will take you back a lot farther than George McDonald can recall, and they do say he filled the salts at the banquet given to George Washington at Fraunces Tavern, New York, December 4, 1783, when Washington made his farewell address.

SATURDAY HALF-HOLIDAY.

A thousand years ago the Saxon King Edgar proclaimed a rest from all labor from the noon of Saturday till the dawn of Monday, and the same principle was emphasized by his successors.

The church was in those days the dominant factor in all social life, and the Saturday to Monday ordinance was doubtless at first intended to give the people full opportunities for going to church. Round the village church, too, gradually sprang up the Saturday market for the cottagers, and so, though slowly, the Saturday holy day evolved into a holiday.

With the change from agriculture to industrialism, people left the villages for the towns, and here for some time the Saturday half-holiday was endangered in the rush and greed of the new found and little understood "progress." A saner and more moderate outlook, however, restored the Saturday. But, curiously enough, the towns claimed it as a new invention of their own, ignoring the village life which long centuries back, knew as a legal right the weekly half-holiday of the Saturday.

"You all" remember what the soft-handed pulpit pounders promised the citizens of the State of Washington when they urged said citizens to vote dry. Just to show what has developed we offer an item from the *Post-Intelligencer* of May 21, 1922. In passing let it be said, and with emphasis, that these illicit liquor distributors will be found lined up in opposition to any change in the Volstead Law, for the very good reason that whenever beer and wine is put back where the people can get it without wearing gum shoes and sneaking up an alley, the bootleggers game will—to use a street expression—be shot.

BOOZE SELLERS PLAN TRUST TO END RATE WAR.

Seattle bootleggers threaten to perfect a powerful liquor trust.

Such a combine is planned because the city is flooded with Canadian whisky. Prices have been slashed; bootleggers have terminated all price agreements between themselves, precipitating a "rate war," and competition is so keen that active solicitation is under way to enlarge the market.

It is planned to draw the lines tight for a big Seattle bootlegging trust as quickly as whisky merchants would be gathered together, it was said. "We've got to organize—this price slashing and cutting each other's throats cannot continue, or we'll all be broke," said a big Seattle bootlegger yesterday. "There's lots of whisky in town, and our best brands are selling dirt cheap. Moonshiners are hurting our business. Some of our best customers are developing a liking for moonshine and not buying standard brands of Scotch and bourbon. It is also essential that we divide the trade, giving each bootlegger a certain district.

"In the past few days several of my customers have been taken away from me by other bootleggers cutting prices."

A slump in yesterday's booze market was attributed to the death of one man and the illness of five others as a result of drinking poisoned moonshine whisky last week.

Thanks to Brother Hesketh, we are able to offer another very choice bit of interesting reading in the form of an editorial from *The Town Crier*, Seattle, Wash., of May 13, 1922.

HUMIDITY PROSPECTS.

Just what is the future likely to hold in store for those of alcoholic thirst? On the one hand there is the expressed opinion of prohibition enthusiasts that the desire for intoxicants on the part of the public will disappear, is disappearing, in fact. Within a few years, they say, liquor will no longer be manufactured in this country or even imported. The consumption of anything stronger than root beer will be abolished by pleasant popular consent. On the other there is the belief, expressed with seemingly equal confidence by those of wetter preference that the Volstead act must and will be modified to permit the manufacture, sale and consumption of the lighter intoxicants. Admitting that the wish may be father to the prognostication in either instance, which is the more likely to be accurate?

Congressman McArthur, of Oregon, is one of those who looks to see a modification of the Volstead act.

"Why," he asks, "try to fool ourselves into the belief that we have something that we cannot get? We know very well that public sentiment is not in favor of the sort of prohibition that the Volstead act imposes on us. Persons who have the price can get all the liquor they want; the poor, who cannot buy the liquor they want, believe they have the right to make it, and many of them do so. If the Volstead act had public sentiment behind it, there would be nothing to the matter but immediate enforcement. In no country has any government been able to enforce unpopular enactments. As the people rule in this country they will be given an opportunity to say how the Volstead act should be modified."

It would be impossible to challenge Mr. McArthur's premises. The present situation is unfair,

iniquitous and absurd. Anyone with the price to pay can procure liquor of passable to good quality. One who is not so well provided with funds if he wants liquor either makes it or buys something that is only an imitation of good whisky, and that may or may not be poisonous. Then, too, there has been the inconsistency of liquor for sale on Shipping Board vessels outside the three-mile limit, with the virtual certainty that stopping it will divert passenger traffic to the ships of other flags. There is nothing to admire in the whole situation and there is no denying the fact that popular sentiment is not behind the enforcement of the letter of the law. But whether the facts of the present will have any influence on the future possible modification of the law remains to be seen. It is to be feared that the Anti-Saloon League, still the most powerful and unscrupulous lobby operating at Washington, will remain the dominating factor.

Just read that final passage again, and see if you believe there is any ground for the assertion made by one of our near critics, to the effect that in calling the Anti-Saloon League unscrupulous, we pressed the personal feeling to the limit. The man who wrote that editorial is not a former saloon man and never had a dollar invested in the beverage game.

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In the May number of the *MIXER AND SERVER*, on page 36, we reproduced in fac simile, House Bill No. 826, which had been presented to the Massachusetts lawmakers on January 17, 1922, An Act, to Make Church-going Compulsory. We made no comment, for the reason that we hoped the exhibit would excite comment. It did. We have before us this evening another choice bit of church effort, but this time it comes from England. The clipping was taken from the *Times-Star* of May 25, 1922. Read it and see the little joker yourself.

"CHURCH OR FINE" URGED TO KEEP ENGLAND SOLVENT.

London.—The alternative of going to church on Sunday or paying a fine is suggested by the Rev. Robert Forman Horton, one of England's most noted non-conformist ministers, as a means of raising sufficient revenue "to run the country without plunging it into bankruptcy." Such legislation, he declares, would net £80,000,000 a year.

What did you say? Pardon me, I thought I heard you speaking.

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Lest you forget, something about two or three years ago the compiler of these monthly bits made the statement that in his judgment the whole wet and dry proposition was a battle between religions which had started years and years ago and was still going and would be kept going for years to come. There is more bloodshed in sight, too, for despite proposed combinations between nations "to put the sword in the scabbard and lay the gun at rest," the rivalry between religions is going to bring trouble; is going to produce wars. You may think that is a useless prediction and not justified, but if you live to be many years older you will see the thing with clearer vision. Then you will recall this bit of comment and wake up to the real situation. Just as an advance agent of expected turmoil, peruse the following, carried by the Associated Press, on May 25, 1922, and printed in many afternoon papers of that date:

INTERFERENCE IN EVANGELIZING BEING CHARGED.

(Associated Press Dispatch.)

Des Moines, May 25.—Interference with Protestant, especially Presbyterian, evangelization in South America, was charged today in a report by the Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian church in the United States of America, submitted to the 134th general assembly on the last day of its session.

Overt and open attacks upon native workers were charged in the report which quoted from minutes of the Brazilian mission "that the Roman Catholic church has officially declared 'guerra sem tréguas' (war without quarter) against Protestantism in Brazil."

An idea of what the public spends to see their favorite screen actor or actress may be gained from the following item:

\$800,000,000 A YEAR PAID TO SEE "MOVIES."

Pittsburgh, Pa., May 26.—(Associated Press Dispatch).—Eight hundred million dollars a year is paid in movie admissions, declared Will H. Hays, president of the Motion Picture Producers and Distributors of America, in an address at Carnegie institute here today. The industry, said Mr. Hays, represents an investment of \$500,000,000, and employs 50,000 persons at annual salaries of \$50,000,000.

In a plea for the public to stand behind and help the motion picture producers, he declared that he was entirely convinced of the sincerity of the large producers and distributors in their efforts to maintain a clean moral tone in film productions.

We have been waiting for Will H. Hays to make a change in conditions at Hollywood, to see to it that the trades unionists of Los Angeles, Cal., get wages, and conditions which they have been fighting for these many months.

We hope that Will Hays will make the distribution of that wage allotment more in keeping with the times, so that fewer "beauties" will be drawing down such large bundles and the boys and girls who put the pictures over will get a more generous slice of the pickings. Will Hays is going to be heard on that subject, for we take his own word for it, he does not like cheap labor and does not encourage that sort of thing.

Wurra, wurra, fee-fo-fi-fum, allagazam, allagazoo, such a business; and the doctors were supposed to get the little white rabbit too. What's happening when the newspapers carry an item such as the following from the Cincinnati *Post*:

"POISON WHISKY IS SOLD TO DOCTORS BY DRUGGISTS."

(Special Dispatch)

Philadelphia, May 26.—Dr. Blair Spencer, assistant director of Public Welfare and a member of the medical staff of the House of Correction, says that, due to "the crookedness of public prohibition enforcement officials and others," no doctor knows whether he is getting wood alcohol or whiskey when he makes a legal purchase of the article through a drug store, and that a "prescription written in good faith unwillingly may send the patient to his death."

The statement of Dr. Spencer was issued

through the Pennsylvania division of the Association Against the Prohibition Amendment, which is working for the repeal of the Volstead Act.

No doubt you are getting some information in your local newspapers about the West Virginia court cases, but are you getting real, inside information by a trained examiner such as the author of the following press dispatch. Mr. Lyon is one of the special writers employed by the Scripps-McRae publications; what he offers can be relied upon as being the goods:

ARREST VERSION.

West Virginia Man Tells of Alleged Treatment.

By C. C. Lyon.

Charles Town, W. Va., May 25.—Here is a further glimpse of life in the non-union coal barony of Logan County, W. Va., where Don Chafin, coal operator, also is sheriff, and where his fellow coal barons contribute an average of \$7,000 a month to him to hire gunmen, who, under the guise of deputy sheriffs, prevent citizens from joining labor unions.

The facts are contained in the sworn testimony of witnesses in the trial here of union miners charged with "treason."

"On the night of August 27, 1921," testified French Hager, 21, "I, with five other miners, was guarding a road on Beach Creek, Logan County, to prevent a raid on our homes by a body of Don Chafin's deputies.

NO WARRANTS DISPLAYED.

"We suddenly were overwhelmed by a body of more than 200 deputies and constables, disarmed and made prisoners. They had no warrants for our arrest. When we demanded to see the warrants, the leader of the deputies said: 'We're here to kill every blankety-blank union man in Logan County. We're here to take you down the creek to stop bullets.'

"They put us in the Logan County jail on August 28, and there we remained, without preliminary hearing and held without bonds, until January 18, when the case against us was venued to Jefferson County.

"At least five times I was taken from the jail and given the 'third degree.' On one of those occasions I was taken to the Arcoma Hotel, in Logan, and grilled by a man I didn't know.

"They told me that if I would 'come clean'—meaning, I suppose, if I would tell everything and turn State's evidence in these cases—that I would get a 'tip' of \$500 or \$600. I refused the offer.

PRISONER DRAGGED OUT.

"Once, just before I was taken out of the jail to be given another cross-examination, I saw two of Don Chafin's men dragging a fellow prisoner out by the legs. They had shot him a moment before in another corridor, and he was bleeding from his wounds. I never heard whether he died as a result of their mistreatment of him.

"On another occasion two of Chafin's men decided they'd kill me, but they got into a hot argument over which one should do the job; each wanted to do the killing. When one pulled his gun, the other deputy grabbed it, and then when he pulled his gun, the other deputy grabbed it. They couldn't settle the argument and I wasn't shot by either of them."

Hager is to face trial here later on for alleged

complicity in the killing of John Gore, one of Chafin's deputies.

The official records show he was placed in the Logan County jail on August 28, while Gore was killed in the battle of Blair Mountain on August 31.

Old Rosebud is no more. "Holder of the time record for the Kentucky Derby and a prince of the turf for ten years," reads a press dispatch of May 23, 1922, "was shot today at the Jamaica race track." Old Rosebud was the property of a Louisville grocer when he stepped the mile and a fourth of the Kentucky Derby in 1914, establishing the Derby record of 2:03 2-5.

"The famous gelding stepped into a hole in a race last week and tore the ligaments of one ankle. It became evident that the horse would be a hopeless cripple." Did you ever see that boy scoot over a race track? Some sight brother, some sight, one that even Man o' War or Morvich at their best will never erase. Do we like horses? Yeh, like 'em, we love 'em when they are game, when they go the route with a full heart, showing sticking qualities that win esteem. We love game men for the same reason, for it is said that God hates a quitter. Game men come back; quitters never.

Possibly that bit of comment in the last stop did not get a chance to sink in, just read the following item clipped from the *Enquirer* of the date given and you get an idea of what we call a sticker:

WINNING SPIRIT.

Chicago, May 2.—Jim Draper, a high school athlete of Georgetown, Texas, arrived today after beating his way here to participate in the interscholastic track and field tournament of the University of Chicago, May 27. He said his school did not feel that it could spend the money to send him here because of extensive damage in the community due to high water.

Did you ever hear of a catering industry employee "hitting the bumpers" in order to make the next town and put over a local union of his fellow workers? We know several; their names are on our roll of honor as organizers, and when they arrive to say "Good morning, St. Peter," the keeper of the big keys will smile and say hello, take 'em by the hand and make 'em feel that they are welcome.

Once in a while we pick up one editorial from a paper and print it in these surveys, but picking three out of one edition is unusual. We are offering the three, leaving it to you as to whether we made a good selection.

These are from the Cincinnati *Post* of May 24, 1922:

WOODROW WILSON.

It nearly broke up a show the other night in Washington when an actor on the stage said it was an honor to play before Woodrow Wilson, whom he saw in the audience.

There were wild hurrahs and handclappings, and, says one dispatch, "The crowds which gather to see the ex-president on such occasions are becoming a problem."

When he left the White House his popularity was at its lowest ebb. His party had been almost abolished at the end of his term. His health was broken. He was a wounded soldier of the World War. But it was not only in his body that he

was disabled. His pride had received a terrific wound. He was despised and rejected of men.

Yet, he never deserved this rejection. He had given to the world a great new vision of order and peace through a world organization. His own countrymen—for reasons which would make a long, long story—denied this dream's realization. Woodrow Wilson was the most tragic figure in the world.

But it is more than likely he never for a moment gave up the belief that his time would come in the field of history. It can hardly be supposed that he then hoped to live to see the people of today turn back to him.

But they are doing it every day.

Such occurrences as that mentioned above show it. And we do not envy that man his nature who does not thrill with a generous joy to see the former president again receiving the acclaim of the people whom he served so well.

FINE—FOR THE RICH.

The other day the City of New York wanted money. It needed \$45,000,000. So 50-year bonds were offered, carrying interest at 4½ per cent.

Nowadays if you want to build a house you will have trouble borrowing at 7 per cent. Broker's commission probably will bring it up to 8 per cent.

But the New York bond issue at 4½ per cent was over-subscribed eight times. In other words, the total offered was 357 million and the bidding was such that the actual rate was cut to 4⅞ per cent.

Why? Not alone because the City of New York has good credit, but because these bonds are free from all taxes—federal, State and city. They are more tax-exempt than any federal bond issue and sell at a higher premium than the government's own similar securities.

The man with the very large income, looking for exemption from federal taxation, figures that the New York City bonds will net the equivalent of 4¼ per cent.

A man with an income of \$200,000 a year derived from taxable sources must receive 9.31 per cent in order to net 4¼ per cent—if he returns honestly. The man with an income of millions would have to find an investment paying 10 per cent or more to net him 4¼ per cent.

And every time multi-millionaires snap up 50 million dollars' worth of tax-exempt securities the burden of the poor man is increased just that much.

MANAGING WOMEN.

It was a wise old married man, of long, long years of experience, who announced he finally had discovered how to manage his wife.

"If a man will make up his mind to attempt to make his wife do just one thing and keeps everlastingly at it, he can make her do it every time," he boldly asserted.

"But are you sure it works? Can YOU do it?" he was asked.

"Sure thing," was the confident reply. "I can make her do it every time."

"What can you make her do?"

"I can make her do just as she darned pleases."

Judging from the blame the Old Guardsmen are putting on women for the results in Indiana and Pennsylvania the men might as well, first as last, quit trying to hitch their wives up to the old party machines and "make 'em do as they darned please" politically.

Three separate lines of thought, but—well, what did you conclude. Did we satisfy your desire by offering them?

Here are several items, heads and all as we garner them by the scissors route. No comment needed, as they carry their own message:

FUN.

If you expect a tired business man to do any digging, you will have to give him a golf club.—*New York Tribune*.

LOW.

"Business needs more able executives." That's encouraging. For a time we feared it would need an executor.—*Pottsville Journal*.

FREE.

Paris seems determined that our girls shall wear long skirts, but the Declaration of Independence was not written in vain.—*Toledo Blade*.

'NUF.

The difference between the League of Nations and the Four-Power Alliance is 40 nations.—*Charleston Gazette*.

EVEN.

Half the population objects to alcoholic beverages going down and the other half objects to their going up.—*Cleveland Commercial*.

GET UP.

Our politicians keep their ears so close to the ground that criticism goes over their heads.—*Brooklyn Eagle*.

CINCH.

All the necessary proof that the war ended too soon is furnished by German statesmen.—*Wall Street Journal*.

SURE.

What will become of the money saved by reducing armament? One guess. That's right.—*Roanoke World News*.

SOMEBODY, GET UP!

Even if they did refuse her a seat in the House of Lords there are plenty of other places where Lady Rhonnda can sit down. But not on Cincinnati street cars during the rush hours.—*Cincinnati Post*.

SAVE THE PACT!

The U. S. Dry Navy now has two armed boats on the Detroit River. How about that treaty with Canada limiting war vessels on the Great Lakes?—*Cincinnati Post*.

HOW NICE.

Conan Doyle says there is love-making in the world beyond. Ardent spirits, evidently, are not under any ban there.—*New York Tribune*.

HELP HIM.

One thing in support of Conan Doyle's claim that death is pleasant is the way John Barleycorn has thrived on it.—*Washington Post*.

DOOMED.

A German who predicts the end of civilization in 200 years probably expects Germany to win a war then.—*Pittsburgh Gazette Times*.

DOUBTFUL.

Now that the radiophone has provided the largest audiences ever known for the statesman's words of wisdom, is it too much to hope that he will give

more attention to knowing what he is talking about?—*Springfield Republican*.

NOT A DROP.

About the only bone-dry spots in the United States are some of the oil wells.—*New York Tribune*.

GUESS!

The gambling season will open soon. Cantaloupes are on the way.—*Milwaukee Journal*.

JUST FACTS.

Germany assures Russia that the two nations are brothers. So were the James boys.—*New York Tribune*.

ROOM FOR DOUBT.

X still represents an unknown quantity, and, nowadays, XXX is getting to represent an unknown quality.—*Life*.

Occasionally the young men, and some of the older writers for newspapers get out of the beaten track and their compositions manage to get by the eagle eye of the "man of destiny" on each publication. Here is a very good illustration of slipping something over, though we doubt there was intent to do so, but the article sounds enough like the fulminations of a labor editor to make us wonder whether Jim Allison has not been hobnobbing with some labor scribes in and about little old Noo Yawk. The article by James M. Allison, appeared in the *Times-Star*, May 25, 1922, and not only is it worthy of the man who wrote it, but he digs deep into the big problem of distribution:

A good many people are quite definitely disappointed in the continued elevation of the cost of the necessities of life. They are the people who expected things to drop in price after the war, and who can't understand why prices haven't dropped. They need a lot of explanations.

Well, of course, they can get a lot of explanations. They can get them from their congressmen and their grocers and their bankers and from nearly anyone else who costs them money. But that won't make it any cheaper for them.

They can get them from the newspapers if they will read with a fair understanding what the newspapers say. These explanations, however, will not accord closely with those which they may get from their congressmen and their grocers and their bankers. The explanations which they may deduce for themselves from the newspapers will, however, show them, on easy scrutiny, where the chief trouble about the cost of living lies. For example:

Until one day this week, since early spring, string beans from South Carolina have been selling in New York at \$5 and \$6.50 a basket. That was the wholesale price. The retailer realized about a dollar more a basket, which, considering his overhead expense and the risk he takes of losing perishable stock, does not represent an unreasonable profit. But, one day this week, there came a vastly increased arrival of string beans from South Carolina. The market needed only twenty carloads and forty carloads arrived. That meant that there would be more string beans in New York than the people would actually require, and that string beans would consequently sell for whatever they would bring. What did the wholesalers do? They simply refused to accept the shipments which they had agreed to accept. They abandoned the string beans to the railroad to avoid paying the freight on them, and the railroads sold them for ten cents a basket, in baskets which cost fifteen cents each, without the beans in them.

The great system of distribution and price control in New York had broken down for a day in the item of string beans. String beans were selling according to the law of supply and demand. It was something which merchants couldn't have anything to do with. Consequently the merchants repudiated their contracts, and string beans were practically given away instead of being **SOLD AT THREE TIMES WHAT THEY OUGHT TO COST**.

There has always been a hundred per cent profit between the arrival of farm products in New York and the sale of the same products to the people who pay the retail price for them and who use them for food. That hundred per cent goes to the middlemen—the wholesalers, who have an organization or a business understanding to keep up prices. They contribute nothing to the production of the food and they contribute nothing to the distribution of the food to the people who use it. But they get their hundred per cent because they understand merchandising, which is their business.

That's what's the matter with the cost of living here, and it's probably what's the matter with it in many other cities.

At certain seasons of the year, certain varieties of sea fish are so plentiful in waters adjacent to New York that a boy with a hook and line and bait can catch a barrelful a day. In waterside villages fishermen give them away, in those times. But in a New York fish shop you must pay the regular price for them. Why? Because a scientific system of merchandizing nullifies the law of supply and demand to protect the profits of the middleman. The system sends fishing smacks down the bay to dump as waste into the tide waters food which God sent us for hungry mouths.

You can't blame the merchant for making his profits. It's his business. He is supposed to make all he can so long as he doesn't do anything against the law. When he repudiates his acceptance of a shipment of food because there would not be sufficient profit in accepting it, he is—or appears to be—within the law. At least, he is within the accepted law of merchandizing.

Read what the farmers in South Carolina got for their string beans. No matter what the price in New York while distribution was normal they got **LESS** than **TWENTY** per cent of it.

In the article which just precedes this bit of comment, the subject of high prices is trailed down to the last ditch and the finger of guilt pointed at the culprits. In the following, however, no names of the price boosters are tendered, but we assume that the reader needs but one guess to properly peg the price raisers:

HOLDUP.

Reprinted From The Congressional Record.

Mr. President, I wish to call attention to the fact that crude petroleum, in Pennsylvania at the wells, in January, 1919, was \$4 a barrel, and at the same time gasoline was sold at the wholesale price of 24.5 cents.

On May 11 crude oil was \$3.25, while the wholesale price of gasoline was 26 cents. It will thus be seen that while the price of crude oil has very greatly decreased, the price of gasoline has increased substantially.—Senator Kenneth McKellar, (D.), Tennessee.

From the *Post* of this city we grab off the following bits which are printed under the caption of:

KNOW IT?

A young Afghan rarely sees his bride before the day of the wedding.

Drugs and toilet preparations have been found in tombs dating back to 1500 B. C.

In Finland there is a stone which, like a barometer, forecasts the weather.

Chinese are appearing in Paris, where they are seeking work as domestic servants.

Cobalt, a rare mineral, is chiefly used in coloring glass and porcelain.

From eight seed potatoes, an Englishman grew 596 pounds of potatoes in one year.

Tibetans live almost wholly on parched barley meal and "butter tea."

Bismarck, noted German chancellor, had a checker outfit valued at \$100,000.

Grapefruit is now being successfully canned without cooking.

North Dakota leads all States in production of sweet clover seed?

There is one professional engineer for every 500 men, women and children in this country.

Oil is extracted from corn germs resulting from the manufacture of hominy, starch, glucose and sirup.

There is just about enough iron in the entire blood supply of a human being to make two small carpet tacks.

Shells of chica nuts, grown in South America, were extensively used during the world war in the manufacture of charcoal for gas masks.

A small gas mask that fits into a coat pocket has been devised for use of train crews in railroad tunnels, according to the United States Bureau of Mines.

The common eel which lives most of its life in fresh water goes to the sea to breed. Scientists think it is descended from ancestors which were entirely sea-fish.

Plans for a hydro-electric power development on the north and west forks of Kings River, in California, involve an expenditure of \$51,000,000, with an ultimate capacity of 266,000 horsepower.

More than 8,000 national banks were in operation at the beginning of this year.

In 1920 there were from one and a half to two million less cattle slaughtered than in 1919.

The principal railway systems of Italy were taken over by the government in 1905.

Scrap leather from New England shoe factories is shipped south for use as fertilizer.

It is estimated that one-fifth of New York City's population is unnaturalized.

Detroit prohibits traffic in many city blocks to provide play space for children.

In England it is unlawful to play billiards in a public place on Sunday, Christmas Day or Good Friday.

There are nearly 100 ways of saying "my dear" in the Manx language.

New Zealand's highest water fall, called the Sutherland, is 190 feet high.

Gas made from wood is a commercial success in Great Britain.

Germany, in 1920, had 3,000,000 members of co-operative consumers' societies.

Only 55 per cent of the Indians under federal supervision can speak English.

How did that one about the supply of iron in your frame hit you? We have a sneaking suspicion that we know several card carriers that

have more than two tacks under their straw helmets this time of the year.

.

"If they do not read the daily papers, how in thunder do you expect 'em to read the official publication, the *MIXER AND SERVER*?" postcards one of our boys from a summer resort just opened. He asks us to reprint a news item for the benefit of a resident of Boston and a member of one of our local unions. The news item he desired is clipped from the *Boston Post*, of April 19, 1922:

LAST DINNER AT SHANLEY'S.

New York, April 18.—The last dinner that will ever be served at Shanley's restaurant was served by a silent, white-haired waiter at the big Times Square restaurant tonight. As the dinner came to an end—with coffee—there passed another landmark of Broadway, linking the New York of today which huddled far south of its present boundaries in the days of '91.

Shanley's, physically, is still to be, for the great, brilliant dining room is to remain, but sentimentally it vanished tonight, for on Thursday the place will be thrown open as a dance hall with two jazz bands and everything else that goes with them.

T. J. Shanley, the original T. J., an upstanding, comfortably robust man of 61, with ruddy cheeks and plenty of white hair on his head, sat in the middle of the great restaurant this afternoon and recited its obituary. With him sat his two cousins, Johnnie Butler and John Moran, original Shanley managers and, like T. J., full of a real sadness over the passing of what they are not alone in considering an institution.

The obituary of Shanley's was literally a history of Broadway during the past 31 years and the cause of death, as in the case of Churchill's and all the other big places of the lighted way, was Prohibition.

Did you get that final paragraph? The cause of the closing of the establishments mentioned?

But, you say, these houses were never any too favorable to our unions. Admitting that such may have been the case, does not alter the fact that every time a catering establishment closes it means hardship in one way or another; it also means that our members have a harder row to hoe in competing for jobs. The class of men who formerly were employed in the houses mentioned can be reached if the right kind of approach is used.

Urging men to become members of your union while holding a club over their heads is poor dope even when it wins.

.

Another request for information, and from the Bay State too. Did any member of Congress ever take a drink while the House was in session. The use of the word drink, we assume to mean, something with a kick in it?

The following item was extracted by sharp tool from the *Boston Post*, of April 22, 1922:

TAKES DRINK BEFORE HOUSE.

Washington, April 21.—The disregard of the Volstead law among members of Congress is so common that it hardly attracts attention in the Capitol, but a Western member put a new one over today when he deliberately helped himself on the floor of the House to a large drink of "likker" from a pocket-flask.

A Massachusetts member nearly fell off his chair when the Westerner offered him the other drink.

At the time Wayne B. Wheeler was sitting in the gallery, benignly looking over his dry majority.

The flask produced by the Western congressman has attracted much admiration in the cloak-rooms. It is shaped like a cigar case and contains two long tubes, each of which holds a good "four fingers." Incidentally, while the Massachusetts member did not dare to take a chance on the floor, he had his later in a less conspicuous place.

.

Brother Tom J. Durnin keeps us supplied with many news items from newspapers of New England. The following from the Springfield (Mass.) *Union*, April 10, 1922, we had intended to print earlier, but did not want to make the survey quite so umbrallay—get that, you near-shifters? All right, we fade from the picture and give you the required close-up:

THE LINCOLN STATEMENT.

Some weeks ago, it will be recalled, the authenticity of a statement against prohibition printed in these columns and credited to Abraham Lincoln was challenged. On one side it was held that Lincoln made the statement in a speech when in the Illinois Legislature in 1840 and, on the other, it was claimed that the statement was faked in a local option campaign in Georgia to influence the Negroes against it. It appears that the controversy has been raging elsewhere and recently, the statement was again attributed to Lincoln in a speech in Congress. It is being again challenged and Mr. Charles Taber Stout, who recently published a book in which the statement was also credited to Lincoln, comes forward with the basis for his belief in its authority. He writes to the *New York Times*:

"In the New York Public Library is the Journal of the House of Representatives of Illinois. On page 136, under the date of December 19, 1850, he will find the following:

"Mr. Ormsbee from the Select Committee to which was referred the engrossed bill for 'An act to amend an act entitled 'An Act to Regulate Tavern and Grocery Licenses,' reported the same back to the House, with a substitute for the original bill, which was read.

"Mr. Ross moved to amend the report in the second section by striking out \$10 and inserting \$25 when, on motion of Mr. Harden, the report and proposed amendment thereto were laid on the table.

"Mr. Murphy, of Cook, moved to strike out all after the enacting clause, and insert as follows: 'That after the passage of this act, no person shall be licensed to sell vinous or spirituous liquors in this State, and that any person who violates this act by selling such liquors shall be fined in the sum of one thousand dollars, to be recovered before any court having competent jurisdiction.'

"Mr. Lincoln moved to lay proposed amendment on the table, which was decided in the affirmative by yeas and nays as follows:

"Then follows the vote of the Representatives in alphabetical order, Mr. Lincoln voting in the affirmative. Mr. Lincoln's motion was carried, 75 voting in the affirmative, 8 in the negative.

"The Prohibitionists seem to have forgotten that Abraham Lincoln led the opposition to State-wide prohibition in Illinois in 1840. There is no disputing the official records of the Illinois Legislature. And from these records it appears that Mr. Lincoln himself made the motion by which State-

wide prohibition in Illinois was defeated by a vote of 75 to 8."

While this does not seem to show that Lincoln used the actual words credited to him, it seems to reveal his purpose at that time, and the words would have been consistent with it.

As a matter of fact, it makes very little difference with the present situation whether Lincoln used these words or had such opinions or not. Those times were different from these. Certainly Mr. Lincoln became an earnest advocate of temperance, but temperance is one thing and prohibition is quite another—so different are they that it is still an open question whether one is possible with the other.

We have referred to the matter again only because of the recent local controversy over it. It does not affect the present question of prohibition one way or the other. Prohibition is the law, and the issue is to enforce it or quit having it.

Don't worry, Old Top, the good and loyal people of this broad land are waking up, they are going to make the Volstead Law look like a piece of moldy Swiss cheese one of these days, and just what they may load upon the shoulders of the fanatical aggregation responsible for dry legislation is hard to tell. If they were to ask us to do the penalizing, we'd say, put 'em to work, on the level, honest labor, what most folks call real work, and in the meantime tax the churches their proportionate share so that the expense, the burden of running the country, won't rest wholly on the little home-owners. With fewer preachers and more schools and teachers, America can stage a comeback no matter what the immigration laws say with relation to percentages.

.

Regular readers of this department will recall the comment offered some months ago about the Prohibition enforcement officials at Washington trying to shift the burden of enforcement on to the several States. Evidently they succeeded in putting it over in the Bay State, as the following clipping cut from the *Boston American*, of May 18, 1922, and sent in by Vice-President Conley would indicate:

STATE LIQUOR LAWS PLACED IN EFFECT.

The State act providing dry laws shall be enforced by State as well as Federal authorities is now a law.

It provides that:

Search warrants can be issued by district court judges upon complaint of two adults who believe liquor laws are being violated.

For a search of a home on similar complaint.

No admission of evidence illegally obtained.

Public officers charged with enforcing criminal laws can make an arrest for liquor violations and seize paraphernalia without a warrant.

Seizures of more than \$1,000 to be taken into Superior Court; lesser to be acted on by district courts.

All old liquor statutes wiped out, doing away with 2.75 per cent beer. New content, one-half of 1 per cent.

Druggists selling on prescriptions must obtain a State as well as Federal permit.

Seized liquors to be examined by State Department of Health.

To be sold or destroyed by Commissioner of Public Safety.

Anyone suffering injury as result of another's drunkenness has civil redress against the person who sold that man liquor.

.

The question was asked of the gleaner of these news notes and comment if he knew the number of persons employed by the Prohibition Enforcement officers. We could not answer, for we had no reliable data on the subject, but we offer herewith a statement recently inserted in the *Congressional Record*, showing civil employes in the government service on December 31, 1921, as follows:

Department of State	3,121
Department of the Treasury	67,492
Department of War	61,242
Department of Justice	5,598
Postoffice Department	301,779
Department of the Navy.....	61,488
Department of the Interior	17,400
Department of Agriculture	18,680
Department of Commerce	11,488
Department of Labor	3,686
The White House	38
General Accounting Office.....	1,400
Civil Service Commission.....	420
Smithsonian Institution	479
Bureau of Efficiency.....	52
Superintendent of State, War and Navy Buildings	1,140
Interstate Commerce Commission.....	1,680
Commission of Fine Art.....	3
Lincoln Memorial Commission.....	7
Rock Creek and Potomac Parkway Commission	2
Federal Power Commission.....	2
Federal Trade Commission.....	297
National Advisory Committee for Aeronautics	71
Council of National Defense.....	..
Employes Compensation Commission.....	81
Shipping Board	5,401
Veterans' Bureau	18,277
Federal Board of Vocational Education...	78
Tariff Commission	95
Railroad Administration	1,219
Office of Alien Property Custodian.....	155
Interdepartmental Social Hygiene Board..	69
Railroad Labor Board.....	76
Board of Mediation and Conciliation....
Government Printing Office.....	4,369
Library of Congress.....	487
Botanic Gardens	47
Total.....	588,018

The Department of the Treasury is the arm of the government which has to do with internal revenues; Commissioner of Internal Revenue is D. H. Blair, and in that division will be found the Prohibition Commissioner, R. A. Haynes. The number of employes as noted in the foregoing tabulation is 67,492, not all of whom are employed in dry law enforcement.

Attention is called to the limited number employed by the Department of Labor. What is labor saying because of neglect? Not a damn thing; they are still voting party emblems because their fathers voted that way.

.

Here is an excellent chance for some of the pert language builders to get in their deadly work, as well as a chance for the youngsters to talk about old guys that ought to be filling a plot of ground at Evergreen. We clipped this newsy

item from a recent number of the Cincinnati *Post*:

Kansas City, Kan.—Peter Halbauer, 72, has been married less than a year, but he is no young bridegroom to call married life a failure. Just now he is receiving congratulations for being a proud daddy, the father of Peter, Jr., born a few weeks ago. Mrs. Halbauer is 35, the mother of four children by a former marriage. Halbauer was a bachelor for over 71 years.

Boy, page the fellows that wanted to know "What's the matter with Kansas?" What was that song from "Pinafore" or the "Pirates of Penzance" about a peeler's life not being a happy one? Cup of coffee, please!

And right here is where the order is filled, for what we know about the early morning beverage would fill a book—a small one, though.

BITTER COFFEE SHOULD NOT BE LAID TO TANNIN.

Boston, May 19.—Professor S. C. Prescott, the Massachusetts Institute of Technology expert, who can take a coffee bean apart and call every element by its first name, declares that the harsh, bitter flavor of a poorly made cup of coffee is not due to "tannin."

The exact nature of the "bitter" or "astringent" principles, especially noticeable in low grade coffee, has not yet been ascertained by the chemists at the Massachusetts institution.

One of the first findings of Professor Prescott and his associates was that caffeine, the most characteristic ingredient of the coffee bean, will not hurt the average normal person.

The investigators point out the importance of keeping coffee in an air-tight container, so as to prevent the loss of aroma. A stale coffee may be improved in flavor by reheating, they say, because the heat expels the oil from the inner cells of the coffee particles and brings it to the surface ready to be taken up by the hot water used in brewing.—Cincinnati *Times-Star*.

Observe, you coffee fiends, that even the high brows have not located and tagged the reason why that cup of Java or Mocha is occasionally unfit to drink—with that bitter taste, which heretofore has been blamed on the man who made the coffee on the morning watch.

And that reminds us: There is a difference between a cup of good coffee and a *good* cup of coffee. The cup might be good and the coffee bad; get that? Better say "a cup of good coffee."

We scissored the following from the June 1, 1922, number of the Cleveland *Federationist*, late Brother Michael Goldsmith's paper:

"Uncle Sam and his loyal sons, firm in their determination to co-operate, one with the other, are mutually resolved to tolerate no criminal interference with their common interests. Uniting to preserve and perpetuate America's institutions, this league of protection means a nation-wide rounding up of atrocious perverters of law and their forcible expulsion from the country.

"The sacredness of the constitution, the safety of person and home, and the inalienable right of every citizen to conduct himself and his business in his own way, so long as he does not interfere with the legal freedom of his neighbor, are fundamentals of Americanism, dyed with the blood of our heroes and women into the national emblem. They shall never perish from the land.

"The hostile forces arrayed against faithful labor and the American government must be subdued. There will be no more tolerance with the enemy within our gates. Uncle Sam and his brawny sons will see to this. They are keenly conscious of the lurking dangers threatening our peace and potential protection.

"Neither employes nor the overburdened and plundered public will longer be bluffed and bullied by pestiferous mischief-makers seeking to destroy us by forcing our industries into a condition of helplessness. Prejudiced and insolent minorities shall no longer block the nation's welfare. A busy, prosperous country, which means work for all, plenty to eat and wear for all, consequently happiness for all, is being assailed by Agitator, I. W. W.'s and Bolsheviks.

"Americans will never be subjugated and blackmailed by alien ruffians. These are the destructive creatures that Uncle Sam and his sturdy boys will drive out and keep out!

"Americans will determine America's policy."

The most important decision rendered by the Supreme Court of the United States in many years is the attitude and decision of the court in the Child Labor Law. By a vote that included the full membership of the court, with the exception of Mr. Justice Clarke, the law is made void, necessitating inauguration of another campaign and the passage of a law that will stand the fire.

On another page of this number will be found an article on the decision, which we reprint from *The Nation* of May 31, 1922. The author—the editors of *The Nation*—do not mince words in expressing dissent and showing why they do so dissent. Organized labor has another task added to its list of formidable unfinished business, and it will get on the job again and not merely ask for a holeproof law, but will hold those opposing such a measure to an account for their failure.

Do you like to peruse after one of those fellows with an exceptional nose for the interesting? Here is a chance to read one of O. O. McIntyre's daily contributions to a number of papers. This one was clipped from the publication which late Henry Grady made as well known almost as "The Star-Spangled Banner," the Atlanta *Constitution*:

"New York, May 29.—Deauville's bathing beach has been transplanted to a Broadway setting. It opens the summer jazzing campaign in the most intimate of the jazz mosques. The wee dancing space is covered with sand and expert dancers say there is nothing like it.

"It has become the fashion of supper clubs now to change their scenery monthly. This gives them a chance to have a 'first night' and bring out with a loud bellow all those whose desire for new thrills have been suppressed.

"At 2 o'clock the girls arrive in bathing suits. They slide down a slick runway, revealing bare limbs splashed with grotesque faces. One of the village artists, a society woman who now keeps an open cellar in the square, paints the limbs, and no doubt *Vanify Fair* will speak highly of her next issue. So novel, you know.

"A canvas ceiling painted deep blue twinkles with electric stars, and guests sit in hooded beach chairs guzzling hip oil. Oh yes, the bathing girls roll beach dice and play medicine ball to the tune of a white-flanneled orchestra.

"There is little ventilation and the air would gag a buzzard, but it is something new and the same old crowd is there. The producer, for in-

stance, who elevated a freckle-faced girl from the five and ten into stardom. She is roped in pearls and agleam with diamonds. No ball of fire is complete without them.

"Too, the college boys with coat pockets revealing the necks of gin bottles, and select boarding school girls who have bribed the matron. At 3 o'clock Ethel Barrymore is paraphrased by a weaving lassie atop a table, who exclaims throatily: 'I'm all the hell there is; there isn't any more!' And then the fun began.

"Sam Blythe and Hugh Wiley, the short-story stars, arrived in town from California the other day. Wiley, who delineates the negro character, spent his first afternoon watching the newsboys' crap games in Times Square. Blythe watched the traffic on Fifth Avenue from his hotel room. The next day they were both ready to return to the West.

"Down in the old Chelsea district is a breath of ancient Spain. For three blocks all the restaurants serve Spanish cooking. Daughters of the proprietors usually serve the food. They wear rings in their ears, and the style of Broadway is not reflected in their costumes. When dinner is over they will dance or play the guitar. There is a grand manner about receiving patrons, and one feels instantly at home. Guava paste, bitter black coffee, bright yellow rice, the pungence of peppers and saffron and frijoles colorados—these are the gastronomic marks of distinction. The children are excellently trained. They may come to the door, stand gravely for a moment looking at the diners, but they soon disappear. The cafes are sought by sailors on shore leave.

"John Jones is a waiter on the Congressional Limited and has made nine thousand trips between New York and Washington. He knows almost every man of importance in both cities. Incidentally he is a heavy owner of real estate in Harlem, and his wealth is estimated at a quarter of a million."

Did you get that passage: "I'm all the hell there is; there isn't any more!" Shake your head and agree, oldtimer, you who have been led to the cleaners by some smiling Jane. Fess up; you know it's the truth.

* * *

The Essex Trades Council, Newark, N. J., officially advises that the Whitehead-Hoag Company, of Newark, N. J., has been declared unfair. The action occurred on May 5, 1922, and they ask that, if you have orders for buttons, badges or banners, that you give the order to a firm which treats its workers with more consideration than is the case of the Whitehead-Hoag Company.

* * *

Sister Mrs. L. Messer, secretary and "mother" of Local 220, Eureka, Cal., is as deeply interested in the subject matter of liberal legislation today as she has been for many years. We are indebted to her for sending us the following clipping from the San Francisco *Bulletin* of May 12, 1922. A news item, by the way, that is not alone interesting as a story, but opens up the question as to the injurious beverages being foisted upon the public by so-called bootleggers, but who in reality do not attempt to imitate the original of that name, who toted a quart at most, but who never even dreamed that illicit peddling such as prevails nowadays would ever come to pass. But peruse the article about "Jackrabbit Brandy" and draw such conclusions as the story warrants:

"JACKRABBIT BRANDY"

"Jackrabbit brandy"—a new drink, that turns a peaceful citizen into a "leapin' fool" has been uncovered in Oakland. The discovery was accidental and a whole neighborhood was thrown into a panic when Joseph Krutzeldt gave a demonstration of its possibilities.

The prohibition squad from Director Samuel F. Rutter's office, had a nice little family raid planned for 3600 San Pablo Avenue, Oakland. So yesterday afternoon they dropped in, informally as it were, on William Bridges, proprietor, and showed him a badge or two, a warrant and some other things.

Krutzeldt was in the place at the time. In fact he had a bottle of something in his hand. When the prohibition squad appeared, he placed the bottle to his lips and swallowed the evidence. Little did the prohibition squad know what was about to happen. Before they could seize the bottle in Krutzeldt's hand, the "jackrabbit brandy" which it contained began to work.

"Whee!" yelled Krutzeldt.

There was a six-foot fence in the rear. He cleared this in one leap. Across the yard was an eight-foot fence. He sailed over this like a greyhound taking hurdles.

"Wow!" he shrieked, as he cleared a ten-foot fence and knocked off a couple of pickets.

The prohibition squad circled the block, trying to head him off.

"Whoops!" yelled Krutzeldt, as he plowed through a laundry. There were clothes on the line. He took these with him—a sheet, some lingerie, a pillow case. A man was leaned against the front door as Krutzeldt plunged out.

He shrieked in terror. "The Ku Klux Klan!"

He split the air in one direction. Krutzeldt split in another, leaving a trail of shirts, collars, handkerchiefs and other laundry accessories.

The prohibition squad chased him for two blocks, as he went leaping and cavorting down the highway like a drugged kangaroo. Finally one of the agents put a couple of drops of the seized liquor in the gasoline tank of the government machine and in two jumps they were alongside of Krutzeldt and he was in custody.

He will be held for investigation. The liquor is under armed guard. Nothing like it has been seen in California.

The label on the bottle read: "Very mild!"

* * *

There is no reason that we know of why we should not lay claim to being one of the first, if not the first, member of an international trade union to suggest the collection of funds in order to purchase grounds and erect thereon a fine office building to house the general offices of the organization, as well as provide space for rentals to such other concerns as sought office rooms. With that thought in mind and recalling the Story of a Cent, which we printed in the MIXER AND SERVER, beginning with the December number, 1903, and continuing the series until April, 1905, which story was nothing more or less than emphasizing the value of a cent and urging the laying aside of one cent a month by our membership, said pennies to be held until such time as sufficient had been collected to purchase ground and build a home for the general offices of the organization. But all of this is but preface for the submission of an article which appeared in the *Times-Star*, of Cincinnati, May 23, 1922:

SEVEN-STORY BUILDING FOR COURT
AND VINE.

A seven-story bank and office building is to be erected at the northwest corner of Court and Vine Streets by the Brotherhood of Railway Clerks, Freight Handlers, Station and Express Employees. This was announced Tuesday by George Levi, grand secretary of the brotherhood, whose headquarters are now in the Second National Bank building. Levi said the brotherhood has practically closed a deal for a perpetual lease of the site, 90 feet on Court Street and 124 feet on Vine Street, with privilege of purchase at the end of any five-year period. The site was acquired several weeks ago by the Seton Realty company from the Muhlhäuser Realty company for \$200,000, through the Frederick A Schmidt company. The Seton company is a subsidiary company of the Schmidt concern.

"We expect to start building by August 1, or sooner," said Levi. "We are going to invest \$350,000 in cash in the project at once." The building, he estimated, would cost \$250,000. The brotherhood will conduct its own bank on the first floor, he said, will retain 51 per cent of the bank stock and offer the balance for sale to its various subordinate lodges and system boards and to other international unions, especially those having headquarters in Cincinnati.

The brotherhood has a membership of 225,000 in 1,675 lodges and has 340 system boards, each of which controls the brotherhood affairs on a trunk system of railways. It is expected that all the boards and lodges will do their banking through the brotherhood bank. The brotherhood has also arranged to institute its own insurance department and its own auditing and bonding department. All members will be given life insurance ranging from \$100 to \$1,500, the premium of which will be paid out of the treasury of the Grand lodge, without additional assessments on the members. Grand Secretary George Levi has been made insurance commissioner and general auditor of the brotherhood. The force of employees, now about 60, will be increased to several hundred by the new departments.

The organization mentioned in the foregoing, is comparatively young, so far as age is concerned, but they are right up at the front when it comes to making an investment that beats paying rent to a fare-you-well.

We will now sing that pathetic ballad, "Some Day," and in the meantime pray for the time to come when catering industry employees will refuse to be trailers, but will insist upon being out where they belong—leading.

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Here is a short one we picked from the *Literary Digest*:

A CAREFUL WIFE.

"And her mean husband thinks she's extravagant!"

"Why?"

"Just because she insists upon having Fido's monogram stamped on his dog biscuits!"

**

Brother Al Manning, secretary of Local 237, Pittsburgh, Pa., sends us the following, clipped from a recent number of the *International Steward's Bulletin*:

PROHIBITIONIST CONVICTED AS MOON-
SHINER IN DENVER.

W. R. Proctor, member of the North Denver Church and self-styled foe of demon rum for twenty-five years, was convicted by jury in the county court, May 3, on the charge of operating two large moonshine stills, which were discovered in the upper story of his home, when the building was destroyed by fire. He stoutly maintained that, as a prohibitionist, he could have had nothing to do with the stills, but he could not convince the jury.

Say it, probably you can ease your mind better by talking out loud and directing your comment to a fellow worker.

**

The line-up among the liberal advocates is showing improvement day by day. Men like Hiram Maxim, Stuyvesant Fish, P. Tecumseh Sherman, ex-Judge Edgar M. Cullen, Gen. Daniel Appleton, and many other leaders in American thought, are pronounced opponents of present dry laws. Who would ever imagine that Augustus Thomas, the playwright, would ever occupy the rostrum against Volsteadism and all that the word implies. And here we have a news dispatch to the *Enquirer* of date given, which recites a few of the things Mr. Thomas had to say about fanatical laws:

PROHIBITION CALLED FOREIGN BODY.

Milwaukee, Wis., May 28.—Calling the eighteenth amendment a "foreign body of our organic law," Augustus Thomas, playwright, spoke before a large audience here tonight under the auspices of the Wisconsin division of the Association Against the Prohibition Amendment.

"To put into the constitution of any nation a sumptuary law is as ridiculous as if a dentist were to fill a wisdom tooth with currant jelly," he declared.

"Supreme Court Justices have passed upon the manner in which this amendment was proposed and adopted," he added. "I doubt if their attention has been called to their oath to defend the constitution, because if the oath means anything it means to defend the constitution in its spirit, rather than in its letters, or, at least equally the spirit with the letters.

"The spirit of our Government and the intent of the constitution was the establishment of a democracy. The distinguishing feature of a democracy is that the majority rules, so that whenever a sumptuary law relating to the conduct of the public is placed in a fundamental document where a majority cannot reach it there has been a departure from the spirit of our Government and to that extent it has changed its form."

In mentioning the lighter and impalpable things on the positive side of the argument for wine, Mr. Thomas said:

"Jesus himself drank it often enough to be called a wine bibber. This is not a report, but his own words."

The liberal forces are getting what they should have had several years ago—presentation of their side of the case to the reading public. Formerly the dries secured the space and quite frequently the editorial approval of the press, but it has changed and is changing and for the better.

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You can't obtain publicity without type, that is widespread publicity, therefore the following item

will probably interest the reader, as it offers information that, to say the least, punches a hole or two in the old record and opens up the question as to who invented movable type. The article sets forth a different name than the one credited heretofore:

GUTENBERG NOT FIRST USER OF MOVABLE TYPES

Correspondent Gives Credit for Invention to Corea.

New York.—The news that the Brooklyn public library has purchased a page of the Gutenberg Bible suggests the question, why should the legend—it is nothing more—that the Gutenberg Bible was the first book printed from movable types linger among us? asks a New York *Herald* correspondent.

"I spent some time in the Bodleian library at Oxford," he says, "studying the controversy between Van der Linde, a Dutchman, who ridiculed the idea that Coster of Haarlem, was the inventor of the art, and Hessels, a Hollander in England, who proved that Gutenberg was an early user, but not the inventor, of printing by means of movable types. The judgment at which I arrived was that neither of these men invented printing as we now know and think of it. Corea is the cradle of the art.

"In the British museum is a collection of Korean books printed from movable or living types—to use the Oriental term—and these are dated a century or so before Gutenberg was born. The Chinese and Koreans employed iron, lead, porcelain, wood and terra cotta movable types. Possibly the Mongols brought printing to Europe. About all the Europeans did was to add antimony, which secured full faces and sharp lines."

France and its representatives to the several conferences held for purposes of world advancement, limitation of armament and all that sort of thing, sort of got itself disliked for a time. People persisted in assuming that the Frenchmen were unduly excited, and that there was nothing substantial to their fears. The events at Genoa proved that France knew what it was playing against; knew, in fact, about the secret combinations that had been perfected.

Here is another exhibit that appears to be worthy of more than passing interest and attention. We get our copy from the *Times-Star* of the same date as the cablegram:

"Paris, May 11.—The newspaper *L'Eclair* today printed the text of a military convention said to have been signed by representatives of the Russian Soviet army and the German general staff in Berlin on April 30, by the principal clause of which the Germans agree to furnish the Red army with the arms and material to equip 180 regiments of infantry and sufficient heavy field artillery for twenty infantry divisions.

"The German general staff, according to the convention, pledges to reorganize the Russian Baltic and Black Sea fleets and to supply at the earliest possible date 500 new airplanes, together with a supply of spare parts, and 150 field wireless outfits. The Germans would train 60 Russian instructors in the latest discoveries and inventions of chemical warfare, and send technical experts to Russia to speed up the existing munition plants and open new factories.

"The Red army staff guarantees the establishment in Russia of three German plants, one for

the making of airplanes, one for poison gas, and one for arms, on condition that the Russian army can use the output when needed. German specialists would be admitted to 'the new arms factory in Afghanistan.'

"The text, printed by *L'Eclair*, also says that the Russians would promise to maintain not less than eighteen infantry and eight cavalry divisions on the western Russian frontier. The Red staff further would agree to increase the capacity of the Alexandrovitch and Kiloaievsk Railroads. Finally the convention says the two staffs will prepare a joint plan of operations for Russia's access to the Baltic Sea, and the contracting parties bind themselves to keep the convention secret. The document is signed, according to the newspaper, by Novitski Stefanas, Major General Von Seecht, Vice-Admiral Behncke, Lieutenant Scharf and Major Petter."

When you obtain your copy of the Convention Record of the American Federation of Labor, held in Cincinnati, O., June 12-24, inclusive, 1922, locate and peruse Resolution No. 84, and follow that perusal by reading the action of the Committee on International Labor Relations. By such procedure you will glean more genuine information with reference to Russia than can be procured in almost any publication allegedly devoted to Soviet propaganda, or for that matter, any set of publications devoted to the Red Government of Russia. Especial attention is directed to that portion dealing with the program to destroy the American Federation of Labor.

There are many able men in the American Federation of Labor who hold to the view that the decision of the United States Supreme Court in the Coronado case is not the vicious decree that it seemed to be at first blush, but that it may be turned to advantage by trades unions, for they say, and with good grounds for conclusions, that if the employers may sue unions for alleged damages, surely the unions likewise can go into the courts and sue employers for alleged damages. The word damages covers a multitude of things, much depending upon the court which is called upon to interpret its meaning.

The Chicago *Tribune*, in discussing the Coronado case, suggests that labor pursue the course of purchasing an interest in the business or work, thus entering into direct management of the sources of their incomes.

When the Taff-Vale decision was rendered in England it was thought that it meant the finish of trades unionism; but those who have given the English labor situation any attention will inform you that, instead of putting unionism down and out, it worked the other way—woke the workers up—and today the labor organizations of the British Empire come pretty close to having their say so and making it stick. The query being asked by close students in the American labor forces is: Will the Coronado case and similar decisions which are expected to follow force American wage-earners to imitate their British co-workers, establish a Labor party and enter the political arena seeking for recognition? Frankly we regard the decisions so recently rendered by the Supreme Court of the United States as being the foundation stones for a new deal in the political field; and if it comes there will be no stopping it until it achieves the goal set out by its promoters.

The leaders of the American Federation of Labor have resisted the urging of labor men who be-

lieve in political action. How long they will be able to hold back the believers in that method of gaining results depends upon the attitude of the dollar barons, who may rush forward demanding their pound of flesh while the getting is good, and thus precipitate action on the part of the reluctant leaders. In the meantime, it is good tactics to *watch your step* and thus deprive the House of Dollars from getting any of your funds or personal property.

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Here is an interesting bit of study gleaned from the pages of the Seattle, Wash., *Times* of June 4, 1922. Dr. Miller is reputed to be one of the very few interesting lecturers on the subject of character analysis, and has a wide circle of friends in all sections of the country. After perusing the article take a moment to recall the "round-faced" men and women of your acquaintance and you will be astonished with the results:

"Britons and Americans of older and moister times who elevated to the judicial bench rotund barristers with a weakness for port and fat capon were exercising a discrimination that modern psychology approves under a rule laid down by Dr. Orlando Edgar Miller, lecturing on character analysis to an audience of business men and women at the Metropolitan Theater yesterday afternoon.

"The circle is the symbol of justice and abundance," he said. "The round-faced man of vital temperament is the man you should choose for an employer—if he is in the right kind of business. If we must have courts, we should pick the same type for our judges. Generally speaking, such a man is fair in all his dealings. The round-faced men are the men who feed the race. If you are of that type you belong in some trade or industry that deals with food production or sale. Don't try to be a bond salesman; you won't succeed."

"The successful cook, grocer, butcher or caterer usually is a cheery, round-faced individual, he said, not because of his calling, but because such callings offered that type the work for which they are fitted by nature."

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Much has been said and a lot printed about the United States Shipping Board as to the vending of liquors on the boats under its supervision, but we hardly deem it necessary for us to make comment on that subject. We rather prefer to "let George do it" this time. But, speaking of the Shipping Board, just run your glimmers over the following article, which we scissored from the official publication of the United Garment Workers of America:

HOW'D YOU LIKE ONE OF THESE JOBS?

"Figures, little messengers of veracity, are at times most interesting. Recall, gentle reader, the stern and rock-bound austerity of the Shipping Board when it went out crusading to cut the wages of the seamen. Ah, there was a picture of economy for you—guarding the people's money! But now read from the *Congressional Record* as follows:

"Summary United States Shipping Board and Emergency Fleet Corporation—combined number of employes and present salary: Two, \$35,000; one, \$30,000; two, \$25,000; seven (commissioners and chairman), \$12,000; fifteen, \$11,000; one, \$10,800; nineteen, \$10,000; one, \$9,500; seven, \$9,000; eight, \$8,500; two, \$8,000; two, \$7,800; twenty-nine, \$7,500; one, \$7,000; seven, \$6,500; forty-nine, \$6,000; one, \$5,600; five, \$5,500; five, \$5,400; forty-three, \$5,000; eighteen, \$4,800; forty-

six, \$4,500; sixty-one, \$4,200; eight, \$4,140; eighteen, \$4,000; seventy-nine, \$3,900; one hundred and forty-two, \$3,600; six, \$3,500; seventy-four, \$3,300; one, \$3,180; one, \$3,120."

"There rages in our breast no flaming desire to burn the paper with hot words anent these opulent figures. No—no 'outrageous' or 'shameful' from us. We just have a desire to publish the figures. Each reader may hunt for his own adjectives and draw his own conclusions. But at that, a job with the Shipping Board or the Fleet Corporation isn't so bad, what with unemployment so general and the cost of living so hoity toity!"

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Organized labor feels rather cheerful over the results of the Iowa State primaries. According to reliable information the organized workers, combined with the organized farmers, went to the polls on primary day and put their choice in the running for the fall elections. Col. Smith W. Brookhart, the labor-farmer choice, will no doubt be the next Senator from the Hawkeye State. What is the G. O. P. going to do now? Three shots and the same number of bulls-eyes, and following each other with such rapidity as to stagger the so-called old guard. Organized farmers and organized wage-earners can put it over in all the States if they but make up their minds to go to bat and "clear the bases."

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In the L. D. survey relative to flapperism we find the following, credited to J. R. Kelton, principal of the Amsterdam, N. Y., High School:

"The powdered beak or the dimpled knee won't send any more to the bow-wows than did the styles when we saw less and thought more."

Which recalls to mind a saying the late J. S. Hastings (Luke McLuke), of the Cincinnati *Enquirer* staff. Luke said that he hoped a kind Providence would permit him to remain on earth a few years longer so he would thus be able to see the whole works. Unless Dr. Doyle, who, by the way, is opposed to beverage spirits, has the wrong dope, Luke is now enjoying the gradual raising of the curtain and, with other congenial shades on the banks of the Styx, are probably saying in unison, "Oh, you kid!"

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Samuel Gompers was "defeated" as usual this year. For months newspapers have been predicting what would happen to the Grand Old Man of the labor movement; how So-and-So would just tear the lid off and win in a canter at the election of officers. But the predictions did not come to pass. The Old General was re-elected without opposition, and obtained the usual acclaim of the delegates in attendance. One of our boys of Local 134, Scranton, Pa., sent us the following editorial, clipped from the Scranton *Times* of June 24, 1922, which we pass on to you for perusal:

"In re-electing Samuel Gompers as president of the American Federation of Labor, the *Times* believes the best-qualified man all around has been selected. With all due respect to other present-day labor men, we are convinced Mr. Gompers is better fitted for the position as president of the federation than any man in the labor movement today.

"Sam Gompers is needed at the head of organized labor today more than he ever has been in the past. His presence as head of the federation means that rampant Socialists and would-be Bolsheviks will be kept within check in the labor movement in this country for another year at least. To our mind the greatest menace to labor today is not capital, not Congress and not the Supreme Court,

all of which have come under strictures in the recent Cincinnati convention, but the Bolshevik tendencies of some subordinate organization leaders with half-baked communistic ideas and an utter disregard for the sacredness of contract and the rights of capital.

"Sam Gompers has his foes in and out of the labor movement. He has been assailed violently by selfish-seeking labor men and by capitalists who disagree with his policies and his motives, but no one has ever been able to prove Mr. Gompers disloyal to either labor or country."

There was no change in the personnel of the Executive Council; all were re-elected.

How is this for a colorful recipe, which we grab from the Boston *Transcript* of recent date:

"To avoid a colorless existence, keep in the pink of condition; do things up brown; treat people white; be well read, and get out onto the golf green under the blue occasionally."

From the Seattle, Wash., *Union Record* of June 2, 1922, we clip the following news item:

"Alice Lord, one of the most prominent women in the civic and industrial life of the city, will probably file as a progressive Republican candidate for the State Senate from the Thirty-fifth District, it became known Friday."

"For years Miss Lord has worked for the girls employed in the culinary crafts of the city. She is business representative of the Waitresses' Union and a member of some of the most important committees of the Central Labor Council."

"Miss Lord, battling for women's legislation, was a dramatic figure in Olympia on many occasions. She usually wins, and her ability has attracted the admiration of all sections of the community."

Here's hoping that Sister Lord will get into the race and win out.

From the *Union Record* (Seattle) of June 21, 1922, we clip the following, passing it along to members for their information:

"Everett, Wash., June 21.—Frank Hughes, former secretary and business agent of the Cooks and Waiters' Union, entered a plea of not guilty when arraigned in justice court Tuesday on the charge of having embezzled \$250 from the union. No witnesses appearing to substantiate the charges, Oliver Anderson, his attorney, testified that there had been a dispute between Hughes and members of the union as to the compensation he was to receive for his services; that a salary of \$30 a week had first been agreed upon, but later this was changed to \$30 a month, with the guarantee that he was to be furnished sufficient work at his trade to equal \$30 a week. The actual amount in dispute, the attorney said, was only \$20."

"Justice Shakespeare decided to fine Hughes \$20 and costs and gave him a sentence of thirty days in jail, against which sentence is a 'credit' of fifty-one days already served while he was held without trial after being brought back from Payette, Idaho. Mrs. Hughes being destitute, she and their child was sent here by the Idaho authorities several days ago. Hughes paid the amount of his fine and costs, \$153.05, and was discharged. He is arranging to return with his wife and child to Payette."

Judging from the foregoing, somebody who should have been on the job failed to materialize at the proper time.

How is your memory this morning? Probably you may—those of you who lived on the West

Coast—recall the active work of the soft-handed grafters who were working the "dry job" a few years ago. Here is a news item, cut from the *Seattle Times* of June 21, 1922, that may aid your memory:

"Los Angeles, June 21.—The Rev. Donald D. Stewart, well known throughout California as a temperance worker and author of the song 'We'll Make California Dry,' was arrested near Sierra Madre, twenty miles northeast of Los Angeles, last night on charges that he had committed bigamy in several States and had swindled his wives out of thousands of dollars."

Without getting away from the State of Washington, suppose that you peruse the following editorial from the *Spokane Press* of June 21, 1922:

"Newspapers on the coast are making a great fuss over the charges that whisky was plentiful at the Republican State convention."

"Nothing surprising about that. If whisky were not plentiful there would be cause for amazement."

"Why not quit kidding ourselves about prohibition enforcement? Why not admit the failure of our theories and face the facts?"

"The facts are that 90 per cent of the elected officials are themselves violators of the prohibition law. The facts are that not a single official in the State of Washington—municipal, county, State or federal—has any serious idea of enforcing the prohibition law."

"Those who take government seriously can not be satisfied with this condition."

"Some day public opinion will force an end to the present situation. Some day the prohibition law will either be enforced or modified."

"In the meantime, if discussion of the prohibition question were limited to those who are without alcoholic sin, there would be considerably less discussion."

Question: Can a political convention be held in any State of the Union without some of the brew that cheers the inner man?

Many of the afternoon papers of June 22, 1922, carried the following interesting news item:

"Denver, Colo., June 22.—'If we're going to have hell raised, let's all raise hell together.'"

"This statement by Juvenile Judge Ben B. Lindsey here today marked another of his repeated attacks on laws that permit the rich to 'drink, dance and joyride' and that forbid the poorer classes the same pleasure."

"Speaking from absolute knowledge, I say there is far more rottenness in the dances held in certain private homes and exclusive clubs here than there is in the public dance halls," America's noted juvenile court authority declared.

"It impresses me that these welfare societies, and even the churches, are not concerned about these things among the rich," Lindsey continued. "The challenge to these well-meaning organizations is 'Why not busy yourselves about the licentiousness and lawlessness in the pleasures of the rich as in those of the poor?'"

"It is getting so that in this country the lesson to modern youth is to be powerful and wealthy, and you can do as you blank please."

"I'd like to use a stronger word than 'blank,' but that will do."

Boy, page Charles Packer and ask him to stand alongside of the little judge and do his cussing for him.

By the way, we possess a set of photographs of

Charles pulling off a camp cooking stunt, also showing him with a nice bunch of mountain trout, and on the back of the trout picture Packer confesses to being "an honest fisherman."

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When we perused the following news item, which appeared in the *Enquirer* of June 22, 1922, we took a look at its teeth, for it is one of the same breed of hosses that have been used to breeze down the track in order to discover whether the clockers are on the job and how they will be impressed with the nags' running abilities. Was Secretary Weeks testing the public pulse? Make your own pick, but read it with care—the news item we mean:

"Chester, Pa., June 22.—Belief that, 'regardless of the ethics involved, prohibition is responsible for a widespread unrest' throughout the country, was expressed yesterday by Secretary of War Weeks in an interview granted prior to the commencement exercises of the Pennsylvania Military College, where he had conferred upon him the honorary degree of doctor of laws.

"In discussing the prohibition and criticizing Congress, Secretary Weeks did not clothe his words in obscurity, but struck out in his statements.

"I don't care for public opinion; I speak my mind,' he stated at the outset of the interview in reply to comment on the storm produced in Washington over his recent address in Cleveland.

"Naturally I would be criticized because I criticized the trend of government.'

"A short time later he was told that it was reported in Washington that Senator Capper would like to see him resign from his cabinet position.

"That is not surprising,' replied the secretary with a smile. 'I can't agree with every one. I would expect that from Capper. However, he did not appoint me.'

"If I were in Congress,' continued the secretary, 'I would vote for a modification of the Volstead Act. Regardless of the ethics of prohibition it has resulted in a widespread unrest throughout the country. I foresee in time a general modification, or a more liberal interpretation. That view in some sections will doubtlessly make itself manifest in the next election. It is a subject that can't be sidestepped.'

"Then turning his attention to Congress he said: 'In the public mind Congress is at its lowest ebb, in my opinion. The congressman is a delegate, not a representative of the people. They too often pass the buck back to the people, when they should be the spokesmen of the people. One reason for that is that people are too little organized and not sufficiently informed on various questions.

"I believe that we in this country today are getting away from representative government. It takes training to be a legislator. The representative in Congress should co-operate in measures of political expediency.'

Perhaps Secretary Weeks was impressed with what "Margot" had to say about the wet and dry situation in the United States. Mrs. Asquith said that "there is a perpetual interference with personal liberty in America that would not be tolerated in England for a week."

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"What does the Chief of Police have to say about it?" About what? Why, the big question of the hour, of course. Read the following, clipped from the *Seattle, Wash., Star* of June 21, 1922:

"San Francisco, June 21.—Police chiefs assembled here for the International Police Chiefs'

Convention today tried to answer the question of 'What causes crime.'

"But the answers were varied.

"Glands, just now heralded as the real fountain of youth which Ponce de Leon sought, were blamed by Dr. Eva Charlotte Reid, psychiatrist of the University of California.

"But eighteen chiefs, when asked for their answers to the question, differed widely in their opinions.

"Lack of education or ignorance was the answer given by four. Three blamed poor training and poor homes. Three others blamed prohibition. Two laid responsibility at the door of poverty. Two others said it was 'after the war' reaction.

"Dope, women and unemployment received one vote each, and one more went to 'just pure laziness.'

"Dr. Reid declared ductless glands caused most of the nation's crime. The thyroid gland was the chief offender. If it were improperly developed, she said, it permitted those conditions to arise in the human mind and body which furnish the impulse for crime.

"Children should be kept in school until they are at least eighteen years of age,' declared N. A. Body, public safety commissioner of Binghamton, N. Y.

"Lack of education and improper training during the years of youth are the things which people our jails,' commented Chief J. M. Broughton, of Portsmouth, Va. 'Our criminals come from homes where they are surrounded always by ignorance.'

"H. G. Ferguson, of Denver, placed women in the list. 'Wine, women and song make criminals,' he said, 'and of the three, women are the most to blame.'

"Those who blamed prohibition were inclined to specify that lack of proper enforcement was the element which made it a cause of crime.

"Prohibition causes crime because it fails to prohibit,' said Chief W. A. Rinken, of Denver's detective department. 'The bootleg sets them crazy, where good whisky didn't.'

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We have been setting pretty, as the saying goes, for the last few weeks, because of the fact that the majority of the reports coming to the general office indicate that the brakes have been set and the "Downward Special" has been brought to a halt; or if you prefer to call it a stop, that's it.

We sure did do some slipping, boys and girls. Just why you probably knew as well as we do; but you have turned your faces upward and the climb back is in fair working order. Of course, the normalcy that has been shot across the printed pages of the various organs of publicity was not all the real stuff, but it helped some, and from indications there is a bright spot just ahead. In the offing there is trouble; the United States Supreme Court put something over that has all hands wondering where the heck we are headed for, but no court decision is going to stop labor from moving to the front, and that is the direction in which it is going.

The convention of the American Federation of Labor told the world how it regarded the situation. There were no weasel words employed to tell it either. With its face to the front, facing all of its enemies, it said quite plainly: Go as far as you believe you can go, and when you are at the end of the trip you are going to find the organized wage-earners of America fighting like hell for what they believe to be right and fair. The convention made no effort to conceal its attitude; to in fact warn

the masters that they were treading on dangerous ground; that it was time they woke up to that fact, for unless they did they might find themselves confronted with a situation that would forever dethrone dollar-inspired legislation and compel the knaves and enemies of America to either fish or cut bait. That, at least, is our interpretation of the mental attitude of the wage-earners who gave vent to their feelings in tones that could leave no doubt as to what they would do if forced to the wall and made to fight for their rights.

Thanking you for your company during this trip, inviting you to be with us in the next stroll for information and knowledge. JAY-ELL-ESS.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-15

WHAT THE "CHAIN STORE" MEANS.

You might tell your friends among the small business men and small factory owners that the "Frankenstein" which is going to devour them is not the low-browed communistic disciple of Lenin, but the high-browed ultra-respectable and "unco guid" gentlemen who control the great corporations of the United States.

"Big Business," metaphorically speaking, says to the small dealer: "My good friend, with your kind and energetic aid we were able to rob and eliminate the liquor dealer. Now that that noble and beneficent work is done, will you kindly get your own neck ready for our axe?"

A traveling salesman, a few days ago, said that he is now covering a territory that used to require four men. Three are in the discard. This may be bad news for some dry agents who espoused the dry cause at the urge of their corporation employer. The chain store that "makes good" displaces three or more "independents," according to an expert. Real estate agents are advertising, at reduced rents, transfer corners in the north shore business district of Chicago. Two years ago there were no vacant stores in this district. Let us hope that no liberty loving landlord has suffered from the slump.

JOHN W. MASKELL.

Mr. Maskell also sent us the following, which we are sure will interest our readers.—Editor M. & S.

ABOLISH ALL PRIVATE MERCANTILE CORPORATIONS.

When mercantile corporations were originally chartered it was for the purpose of enabling a group of men to launch a worthy enterprise that was beyond the financial resources of the individual, or an ordinary partnership. It was never intended by the old law-makers that corporate power should be granted to organized groups to deal in pork chops, or bread, or shoes, or hats, or any other necessity, the dealing in, and bartering of which, is inherently individualistic and strictly within the investment power of the average retail merchant.

We must, therefore, prohibit to private mercantile corporations or trusts the right to deal or barter in food, or fuel, or clothing material or building material, or any other necessity essential to human life and comfort.

Corporations are surely destroying private initiative and individualistic enterprise in the United States of America.

Through their control of the great mail-order houses, the corporations are driving the general

stores in the country out of business or into bankruptcy.

The retailers who own their own bakeries, butcher shops, grocery stores, tailor shops, shoe stores, drug stores, haberdasheries, dry-goods stores, tobacco stores and restaurants in the larger cities of the country are slowly but surely being eliminated by the unconquerable competition of the corporation-owned system of chain stores and large department stores.

The retail coal dealer, lumber dealer and grain dealer have long ceased to be independent and are, at the present time, hardly more than office boys for the corporations whose commodities they handle.

Corporations are in such complete control of cold storage warehouses and refrigerator freight cars that the dealer in perishable products can be enriched or impoverished at the gesture of the men who control the industry.

Corporations are in such complete control of mines, mills and smelters that they virtually hold confiscatory power over the independent owners of factories who depend on metalliferous supplies, and are subject to an arbitrary price, quantity and time of delivery.

The individually owned show-shop is disappearing and those who seek entertainment are being outrageously exploited. The American theater is virtually controlled by a small group of conscienceless and unscrupulous corporations. Talented men and women of the stage must bow to the whim of some heavy-jowled and fat-bellied money grubber or suffer a black list that is almost one hundred per cent effective.

It is the money of corporations which is undermining organized labor by corrupting leaders who are susceptible to venal or mercenary temptations. It is corporation money which pays for propaganda intended to besmear the character, the honesty and the loyalty of those faithful leaders who insist on being true to their fellow-members. The corporate owners of highly protected industries scoured Europe, Asia and Africa for cheap labor and then stigmatized those American citizens as disloyal and bolshevistic who joined the foreign born in an effort to humanize the health-destroying working conditions in the tariff coddled industries.

Corporations are in absolute control of the Republican and Democratic parties. They name the candidates for local, state and national office. They are careful to select nominees who are without principle, purpose, views, or any proclaimed attitude on public questions which affect the economic welfare of the people. Their candidates must be subservient, docile and servile, and must unhesitatingly obey the order of the corporation boss.

When the people of any political division grow intractable and select a candidate of the "Bob LaFollette" type, the money of the corporation is spent unsparingly, not only to prevent the election of such men, but also to destroy their social standing, their business enterprises and their reputation for honesty and sincerity of purpose.

From that date in the sixteenth century when the first private mercantile corporation was chartered, their trails have been slimy with the hulks of bribed and polluted human detritus who outraged the people they were chosen to serve.

Edward Coke, the great English jurist, referring to mercantile combinations three hundred years ago, spoke thusly: "Corporations trading into foreign parts, and at home, which under the

fair pretence of order and government, in conclusion tend to the *hindrance of trade and traffic*, and in the end produce *monopolies*."

Abraham Lincoln said this: "I see in the near future a crisis approaching that unnerves me and causes me to tremble for the safety of my country. As a result of the war, corporations have been enthroned and an era of corruption in the high places will follow. The money power of the country will endeavor to prolong its reign by working upon the prejudices of the people until all wealth is aggregated in few hands and the republic is destroyed. I feel at this moment more anxiety for my country than ever before, even in the midst of war. God grant that my suspicions may prove groundless."

That the great President's gloomy foreboding was a prophetic visualization of the succeeding years, is patent to the least observing student of political affairs during the last half century.

Corporations are responsible for one hundred per cent of the corruption in public life. They are in absolute control of our National and State judiciaries. Through their control of the courts, they can nullify any righteous laws their creatures may have been directed to pass in order to temporarily allay a great unrest. Their judges can be depended upon to interpret into the law any decisions that may be necessary to exalt the sanctity of the property rights of corporations or trample on the legal safeguards, for the protection of the human rights, of the propertyless proletariat.

The confiscatory eighteenth amendment was declared constitutional because the corporations wanted to abolish the workingman's forum. It was not for the purpose of conserving the health of the children of the poor from the blighting poverty which they tearfully regretted the children might suffer on account of the gluttonous appetites of their parents. Corporate hypocrisy was unmistakably shown when their judicial clearing house nullified the child labor law which gave the child its school time and its play time, but which would have forced the corporations to employ, at higher wages, the parents of the children that the law had taken out of the mills and mines and factories.

All competitive vocations must be individualized.

All natural monopolies under the control of private corporations must be expropriated and placed under the ownership, direction and management of the people collectively.

Finis must be written on Government control by a corporate oligarchy in the United States of America.

We are the wisest, strongest race—

Long may our praise be sung.

The only animal alive

That lives upon its young.

—Charlotte Perkins Gilman.

JOHN W. MASKELL.

Chicago, May 29, 1922.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-83-13-8-15

WHENCE CAME THE MAGIC WORDS, "I'M FROM MISSOURI?"

History, mythology, and other matters are being probed to discover the origin of the most famous phrase of modern time, "I'm from Missouri, you've got to show me." The *Literary Digest* mingled in the matter, in an innocent way, by reply-

ing to the question of a correspondent, that the phrase had been coined by Colonel Willard D. Vandiver, former United States Sub-Treasurer in St. Louis, and now residing in Columbia, Mo. Colonel Vandiver, who is said to look remarkably like the late Mark Twain and to possess a similar vein of humor, admits that he may have invented the phrase, and is willing to stand sponsor for it until some "more ambitious scribbler" can prove a prior claim. Colonel Vandiver, at least, was the means by which the expression gained nationwide, and even world-wide, currency. The *St. Louis Star*, soon after *The Digest* credited Colonel Vandiver with the authorship of the phrase, asked him, he writes, for "a statement of the circumstances under which I first used it, or some account of the origin of this much-quoted phrase which has come to be popularly regarded as a State slogan." If any satisfactory proof can be furnished showing that it had been used before the occasion when his use gave it currency, the Colonel remarks, he will not be contentious about it, because he "never considered it of such great value as to warrant taking out a copyright on it." He goes on, writing in the *Star*:

"In fact it is possible that the real coinage of it may have been prior to the occasion herein referred to, but I have no recollection of having seen it or heard it before that time.

"At any rate I think the occasion of my using it was some twenty odd years ago at a banquet in Philadelphia, and it is interesting to note that the *Star* was the first paper to make the discovery. The expression itself had been in circulation several years before anyone asked where it came from, and then the *Star*, having heard something of my use of it, attributed it to me, but with only scant mention.

"Later on, about a dozen years, the *Star* published a more extended account, but, as I remember, without naming any time or place. Then, about the first of April, 1911, the *New York Herald* started an inquiry as to the authorship of the saying, which by that time had traveled around the globe and was repeated wherever the name of Missouri was pronounced.

"The *Herald* interviewed Champ Clark, former Governor Hadley and others, and then in their Sunday feature section devoted a full page to the subject, and the same story, I think, was published in substantially the same form in the *Memphis Appeal* and some other papers. They traced it back to my use of it and, not being able to trace it further, credited me with its authorship. This, I think, is a frank and plain statement of all the effort that has been made to discover and establish the origin of the slogan, if it may be so called.

"But you ask for the circumstances attending the birth of this child of feverish fancy which has fretted some and puzzled thousands of others, and yet refuses to be buried or retired to oblivion.

"As well as I am able to recall, it was soon after I became a member of Congress, and the naval committee, of which I was a member, was inspecting the Government Navy Yard at Philadelphia. After a very busy day among the naval officers and the big guns and battle-ships and armor-plate shops, we were invited to a magnificent banquet by the Five o'Clock Club of Philadelphia. I had not gone prepared for a banquet, neither had former Governor Hull of Iowa and one or two others of our party. He and I first thought we would not go to the banquet, but, on being urged, we consented to attend. On entering the banquet hall an hour later, imagine my surprise at seeing the Governor in full dress. He had rented the dress-suit, and I

was the only man in the company of 200 without an evening suit. I fared well except for this embarrassment, as my seat was next to old Commodore Cramp, the world's famous shipbuilder, and I enjoyed his conversation very much. But about midnight, after speeches and champagne had been flowing freely, Governor Hull made a glowing speech, praising the old city and its hospitality in most extravagant terms. As soon as he finished the toastmaster announced me as the member from Missouri, and called for a speech.

"I realized that I must crawl under the table and hide, or else defy the conventionalities and bull the market, so to speak. I started in with no serious thought, and almost half mad, but determined to get even with the Governor in a good-natured way.

"I made a rough-and-tumble speech, saying the meanest things I could think about the old Quaker town, telling them they were a hundred years behind the times, their city government was the worst in America, which was almost the truth, and various other things, in the worst style I could command; and then turning toward Governor Hull followed up with a roast something like this: 'His talk about your hospitality is all bunk; he wants another feed. He tells you that the tailors, finding he was here without a dress-suit, made one for him in fifteen minutes. I have a different explanation; you heard him say he came over here without one and you see him now with one that doesn't fit him. The explanation is that he stole mine, and that's the reason why you see him with one on and me without any. This story from Iowa doesn't go at all with me; I'm from Missouri, you've got to show me.'"

"It was a good-natured party and they took it all in a fine humor, and applauded it lustily. One good Irishman started the song, 'He's a good liar—he's a good liar,' and they all joined in heartily and then changed to 'He's a good fellow,' and one friendly fellow thought he was shaking hands with Mark Twain—and never learned any better." (Editor's Note.—Colonel Vandiver bears a striking facial resemblance to Mark Twain.) "There was but little publicity of the occasion, and it was some time afterward before the expression attracted much attention from the general public. This is the history of it as far as I can recall. But the interpretation of its meaning has led to some discussion. Former Governor Hadley, about ten years ago, assuming it to indicate a slowness or dullness of perception, tried to supplant it with a more creditable slogan for the State, and offered a prize of \$500 for a suitable expression more typical of Missouri and her people. But nothing came of this effort, though several more dignified phrases were proposed.

"The public has not seemed to care for any prepared formula, and has, apparently, accepted the 'Show Me' as properly indicative of the inquiring spirit and the cautious habit about as given by the *Literary Digest* and the dictionary, which defines it as the attitude of 'one not easily taken in.'"

This may be the modern meaning of the phrase, admits W. M. Ledbetter, executive secretary of the New Constitutional Association of Missouri, but originally it had no such complimentary significance. Mr. Ledbetter writes to *The Star*:

"In a recent issue, the origin of the now world-wide phrase, 'I'm from Missouri, You'll Have to Show Me,' is discussed, and through an answer to a query directed to the *Literary Digest* the authorship of this phrase is traced to former Congressman W. D. Vandiver, of Columbia, Missouri. Judge Vandiver modestly and gracefully disclaims any credit for originating the expression, and

from his detailed explanation it is evident that he is not responsible for it, although his use of it in a Philadelphia speech was the occasion for its wide circulation through the press of the East and throughout the country. As you say, it is now current in every language and country.

"Some years ago, while managing editor of the *St. Louis Republican*, I had occasion to run down this matter, and as my investigation served to corroborate facts already in my possession, I believe the following account of the origin of this expression is correct, and in the interest of historical accuracy should be set down.

"Judge Vandiver says he first used the expression about twenty years ago. At that time it was widely current in Missouri and throughout the West. As a matter of fact, it came from the West and did not originate in Missouri at all. First employed as a term of reproach and ridicule, it soon passed into a different meaning entirely, and is now employed to indicate the stalwart, conservative, non-credulous character of the people of this State. Most Missourians are proud of it. Now, as to its origin:

"About 1897 or 1898, while a member of the Kansas City *Times* staff, I was in Denver, Colo., and overheard a clerk in one of the hotels refer to a green bellhop, who had just taken a guest to the wrong room, in this language: 'He's from Missouri. Some of you boys show him.' Inquiry proved that the expression was then current in Denver, although it had not been heard in Kansas City or other parts of Missouri. Further investigation revealed that the phrase had originated in the mining town of Leadville, Colo., where a strike had been in progress for a long time, and a number of miners from the zinc and lead district of Southwest Missouri had been imported to take the places of the strikers. These Joplin miners were unfamiliar with the methods in use in the Leadville district, it being necessary to give them frequent instructions. In fact, the pit bosses were constantly using the expression: 'That man is from Missouri, you'll have to show him.' The phrase soon became current above ground, and was used as a term of reproach by the strikers and their friends toward all the men who were at work.

Within a few months of the time I first heard the expression in Denver, it was current around the hotels in Kansas City, and in the fall of 1898, when I came to St. Louis to reside, I heard it at the Planters' Hotel. In fact, for the first few years its circulation was largely due to the traveling men. Then it began to get into print, and finally the after-dinner speakers placed the stamp of their approval upon it. Like the grain of dirt in the oyster shell, however, the process of assimilation into the language of everyday life has transformed it from a phrase of opprobrium into a pearl of approbation."—*Literary Digest*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-23-18-8-15

CHILD LABOR LAW AND THE CONSTITUTION.

The Constitution gives to Congress the power to regulate interstate commerce and to impose excise taxes. The authority to regulate their internal affairs is reserved to the legislatures of the States themselves. In 1916 Congress denied the products of child labor transportation in interstate commerce.

It had previously forbidden the interstate transportation of lottery tickets, impure foods and drugs, intoxicating liquors in certain cases, and women

for purposes of prostitution. These prohibitions had been sustained by the Supreme Court and had led the advocates of the child-labor law to believe themselves to be upon sound constitutional ground. But the Supreme Court thought otherwise and by a five to four decision declared the law unconstitutional, on the ground that it was not a regulation of interstate commerce at all but an uncandid attempt to meddle with production within the several States. The other articles barred from interstate trade, said the majority, were harmful in themselves, while the products of child labor were not. (This distinction, tenuous at best as Mr. Justice Holmes pointed out, neglected the harmful effects of the products of child labor upon the community when brought into competition with similar articles manufactured in other States where child labor is not permitted. Adult labor costs more than child labor, but the court deemed this consideration irrelevant, merely remarking that Congress had no power to prevent possible unfair competition.)

The proponents of a Federal child-labor law then attacked the problem in another way, and prevailed upon Congress to levy a heavy excise tax upon the net profits of employers of child labor. In this method also they thought that they were safe because the Supreme Court had sustained the constitutionality of a discriminatory excise tax on artificially colored oleomargarine which drove it off the market. Then in 1919 came the decisions sustaining the Harrison Narcotic Drug Act, which taxed the production and distribution of narcotics and prescribed minute regulations for the conduct of the drug trade not only in interstate commerce but within the boundaries of the States. In these cases the Supreme Court seemed to foreshadow the validity of the second child-labor law by saying: "Nor is it sufficient to invalidate the taxing power . . . that the same business may be regulated by the police power of the State. The act may not be declared unconstitutional because its effect may be to accomplish another purpose as well as the raising of revenue."

All the more surprising therefore is the decision, just handed down by the Chief Justice and concurred in by the whole court except Mr. Justice Clarke, invalidating the second attempt to stamp out child labor by Federal action. The law, says the court, is not a tax at all, but an attempt to regulate production within the States by a penalty under the guise of a tax. This is true, but it must be obvious that the Narcotic Drug Act also was in fact an attempt to regulate production and distribution within the States under the guise of regulations for the collection of a tax. Yet the court admits the power of Congress to regulate the traffic in the labor of children!

It is not our province to say which decision contains the sounder doctrine of constitutional law, but that such processes of government are based upon the forms of society rather than upon its realities we can scarcely doubt. Indeed, when we permitted our courts to assume power to decide questions of constitutionality we made such situations inevitable because the reconciliation of progress with the rigidity of a written constitution is a matter of politics and not of law. And political matters are decided, not by a strict attention to realities or even to logic, but by a complicated mixture of data, belief, pressure, and public opinion. By such considerations are the justices of the Supreme Court subconsciously moved when deciding political questions. When they deem the matter sufficiently urgent they permit the framework of the Constitu-

tion to relax. When they think otherwise they call it "the ark of our covenant," as did the Chief Justice, and refuse to let it budge. Decisions like this on the child-labor law make the unsatisfactory nature of such a situation cry out to high Heaven. —*The Nation*, May 31, 1922.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

PUT ON YOUR SLIPPERS, YOU'RE IN FOR THE NIGHT.

From the very interesting resume of the activities of Local 31, Oakland, Cal., by "Call Me Frank," secretary of that local union, we note the following brief but immensely significant paragraph: "*Of the twenty-three members who went into business for themselves during the year, all have failed except one.*" And yet, have you ever met a worker at the catering industry who would admit that the manager of the place which employed him knew his business, or that any one of the crew, if placed in the job, would not be an improvement?

One out of twenty-three is too poor a ratio. It can be changed, but not by devoting one's time to studying the dope sheets from Latonia. Be a real student in the industry; become informed; wise up, and when you do open up a place of your own, all things being equal, you have a chance to get results from your knowledge and skill.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

REFUSES TO SLIP.

New York Beverage Dispensers' Benevolent and Protective Association, Local 3, New York City, has not missed a month since the year 1922 made its bow without bringing in and initiating one or several new members. Under the guidance of President John Speciale and the active work of Secretary Vincent Kroupa, Local 3 is not only holding its own, but putting forth energetic effort to increase its numerical strength. Beverage dispensers who visit the big town for a stay will advance their own interests by making a call at the office of Local 3 at 228 E. Eighty-sixth Street. The outlook for the season is fairly good; excursions and picnics plentiful, and good-paying, steady jobs in sight for real fellows that can deliver the goods as skilled beverage dispensers. This is not an invitation for the out-of-work barboy to hop on the train and pay the boroughs a visit. It is, however, advance information that if they are right and propose to stay that way, every effort will be made to place them where they can make as good a living as they can in any town on earth. Local 3 refuses to slip, and with feeling dominant, it has very little use for the sliders who might want to stage a come-back if they saw a job in the offing.

Members in good standing are always welcome. Those who belong to the What's the Users aggregation will find nothing remotely resembling an extended hand or a smile awaiting them in the big town, for Local 3 was never an asylum for quitters; and what's more to the point, never expects to be.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

CIRCLES.

Prohibition Director Haynes says that the cost of enforcing the prohibition law is paid by the fines collected. Presumably, the law can be entirely enforced if enough fines can be collected for its violation.—*Nashville Southern Lumberman*.

CHAT OF THE CRAFT

BALLADE OF RECOMPENSE.

When I am gone to dust, then prithee make
No honoring wreath of myrtle or of bay;
Make then no sacrifice for my sake;
Inscribe no marble, and forbear to lay
Upon my grave, for tribute, some bouquet
Of flowers rare; nor lovingly entwine
The asphodel and amaranth—but pray
Say only this of me, "He made the Line."

For vain shall be the honors that you pay—
Mausoleums of onyx can not wake
The drowsy soul asleep in bed of clay,
Nor flattering epitaphs its silence break.
If you would fain assuage Death's sting and ache,
Bring to my tomb no garland, no design;
But after this wise your deep grief allay—
Say only this of me, "He made the Line."

Let naught in eulogy be written—Nay!
Compose no ode in syllables archaic;
These are but idle words in idle play.
Words wasted for too trivial a stake.
No sackcloth wear, nor mourner's ashes shake
Upon your pate; weep never, never pine;
But when the gods my weary spirit take,
Say only this of me, "He made the Line."

Envoi:

I doubt not, sire, that you'll see fit to slay,
With practiced hand, this bad ballade of mine;
Tho' pencils blue and shears can not dismay
My dauntless soul—say! Have I made the Line?
—C. MERWIN COE, in *Chicago Tribune*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-15

SOMETHING TO PONDER OVER.

There is a man out our way who bought a good machine two years ago; it is one of the high class cars, looks the part and can go some if put to the test, and yet that machine is doing nothing, unless it might be rusting out—which it surely will do in time if left to rest in the garage.

That machine reminds us of the citizenship franchise which so many of our people possess and seldom exercise; in fact, their citizenship is rusting out because of inaction. You can no more wish a change of laws into existence than you can wish yourself into the possession of money over night.

If you are pining for the good old days when one could get something besides the bellywash sold over the rosewood nowadays, there are several things that you must do. One of the things is to register from your precinct, so that when the primaries roll around and later on the election comes, you can walk into the election booth and vote your convictions and for men who appeal to you as being of the right stuff to make the kind of laws liberty-loving people can live under. All of the conversation you get off your chest from now until doomsday won't be as effective

as your vote and the votes of those who believe as you profess to believe, that it's time to toss off the yoke of the pulpsters and their anti-smile aggregation and get back to what may be called real normalcy. Keep the thought in mind: "If I don't register I can't vote; therefore I must register!"

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-15

REFORM.

I'm thankful that the sun and moon
Are both hung up so high
That no presumptuous hand can reach
To pull them from the sky.
If they were not, I have no doubt
But some reforming ass
Would recommend to take them down
And light the world with gas.

—*Times-Star*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-15

APPROPRIATE WILLINGNESS.

Collector—"Hey, chef, put your name down on the list for fifty cents to bury a non-union cook."

Chef—"What's that? What do you mean?"

Collector—"Why a non-union cook died over in a rooming house, he has neither friends nor relatives and we are collecting enough to bury him. Put your name down for fifty cents."

Chef—"Here is five dollars; bury ten non-union cooks."

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-15

BULLETIN BOARD BOOSTING.

Approval of one's associates in the organization is the incentive used in the following method of lining up the members to induce them to get out occasionally and put in a little effort in behalf of their local union.

If the secretary of a local union will take the time—and by the way it only requires a few moments to perform the task—make memorandum in the following form:

Roll of Honor:

Application of Everett True, brought in by Brother Howard Chester, on June 12, 1922.

Application of Jeff Fisher, brought in by Brother Jiggs Donohue, on June 14, 1922.

You can get on this roll of honor—if you are a live one! Get the idea?

Put that bit of headquarters publicity in operation and you will see a flock of new members added to your local union roster.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-15

JUSTIFIED.

Miss Flap—"She swears that no young man's lips have ever touched hers."

Miss Flip—"Well, that's enough to make any girl swear, I think."—*New York Sun*.

DEAD FROM THE NECK UP AND DON'T KNOW IT.

If there is any one thing with which organizations of labor are afflicted which does more real harm than the persistent attacks of the selfish employers, it is the trade union official or employee who draws down good wages either weekly or monthly for services which he makes no pretense in giving, an officer of any organization, be it local, national or international, who is assigned to do work for the organization and who will sit around with his feet stuck up on a flat-top or roll-top desk with a fish-eyed glare into vacancy, or perchance peruses the sport pages of the daily paper when that official should be on the job doing what he is expected to do and for which he is being paid. Some of these men become so damned cheery that one would suppose that, without their name on the payroll, the organization would cease overnight. You can see them in many towns and in some of the general offices, and to put it mildly, they give one a pain in the region of the belt-buckle. Chest out and shoulders back, they strut around as if the whole movement of the world depended upon their little say so. And in so many cases that it disgusts, they bark at whosoever happens to call on them in a business way, that the visitor retires feeling that they have inflicted their presence upon a resident of the royal bed chamber, or whatever part of the king's household it is that must not be desecrated.

Put ninety-nine of them back on the sidewalk and it's dollars to ding-bats that they can not earn half the wages being paid them for occupying a position. Men who seek office in trade unions are supposed to be a little bit afflicted with the bug which urges men to keep going at least half of the time. But there are some, and if you are not wholly blind you may be able to see them, who have about as much right to occupy official position as a cat has to be called upon to guard a nest of young blue birds.

Staring into vacancy may be one way to impress the world that you are a thinker, but habitual staring and doing little else is playing the string out, and too strong for the good of the staring person or those who pay the freight.

If the fish-eyed starers don't know what to do—can not find unfinished or new business to turn their hands to—they should be cut loose from the salary quicker than you could say Jack Robinson. There is not now, nor has there ever been need for paying men to sit around and look wise. If you must have that sort of scenery, then for goodness sake purchase something to hang on the wall or place upon a pedestal—a work of art or usefulness which all hands can enjoy, and which will not eat up the income of the organization.

Possibly some of these vacancy-starers may peruse this item and get out of the dent in the old pivot-chair. If not, then it's time the men and women who furnish the coin to pay them wages woke up and shifted or changed for the better. Workers at the trade put in at least eight solid hours of hard toil; officers under salary should do at least half as well, and if they do that stunt you will find that instead of your town being cluttered up with non-members, your local will have the pleasure of now and then witnessing a new recruit ride the goat. Officers and employees ought to have sense and gumption enough to keep busy, for no one retains employees unless they render service. Wake up, some of you sleepers; get on the job or else resign and permit someone that is willing to render service take hold.

WALLED GARDENS.

Gardens were meant for walls, that on the sight Of those who search should fall surprised delight;

By day the hot inclosure of the noon;
By dusk the white square perfume of the moon;
For out beyond the gardens, on the plain,
Lie all the great wide waters of the grain.

Gardens were meant for walls, so tired men
Could catch their breath with fragrance, and again,

Walking along the bare, unshaded ways,
Hold something cool to clothe the naked days.
Who does not know the sharpness of an hour
That turns the corner on a hidden flower?

—MAXWELL STRUTHERS BURT, in *Harper's*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-15

SALT CITY BARTENDERS REAL STICKERS.

Bartenders' Local Union 76 of Syracuse came into existence on November 18, 1896, and will therefore be twenty-six years of age the coming November. In all that period of time, Local 76 has never been suspended for non-payment of dues, nor has it ever been disciplined for any infraction of the rules or laws of the International Union. A list of the present membership of Local 76 will show that the majority have been with the blue button brigade for a score of years. One of our general presidents was a member of Local 76, Brothers Joseph R. Michaels. He is still a member and no doubt will be with us as long as there is an organization of barboys.

The old veteran, Brother Charles Yates, is still secretary, and cares for the business of that local union.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-15

TORRID TIP TO TIMID SCRIBES.

Many a good press secretary has been spoiled by unwarranted kidding on the part of members who, at best, are pretty good second basemen when it comes to writing a story of the happenings in and about a local union.

The average worker at the catering industry is a fair to middling conversationalist; but it seems that once they "get pen in hand" they lose sight of the fact that they have a lot of information and could tell it; that fear of being kidded by their co-workers puts the brakes on and they confine themselves to writing the old stereotyped stuff that seldom interests readers in this day, or the ones that have passed.

Here is a nice interesting bit that, if read with care, will convey to the average press secretary the very thing he should know. We clipped it from the *Commercial-Tribune* of recent date:

Chance is an important factor in literature. Emma Lindsay Squire wrote about the movies. Basil King, the novelist, was in San Francisco and Miss Squire went to talk to him—to get his opinion of the celluloid drama. Mr. King, wise in his years, turned interviewer and learned of the writer's desire to write. She had been showered with rejection slips and was discouraged. The talk turned to some of her experiences and knowledge of animals. "Why don't you write the things you have told me?" inquired Mr. King. Miss Squire did. She is now in New York selling every story she writes. She had learned the greatest of all lessons for the beginner—to write of the things one understands."

There you are. Write the things you under-

stand. Do not make the mistake that some of your predecessors have made, attempting heavy opinionated stuff. The press secretary may, if he feels the urge, discuss the problems of the times; but before he reaches that stage of writing for the papers he will be wise if he confines himself, as the little story quoted suggests, to the things he knows and understands. Write your story for publication with the thought in mind that you are speaking to an acquaintance or friend, and you will be able to submit as interesting a bit for perusal as your ability permits. Get over being self-conscious; the best writers make errors. If that were not a fact, there would be no need for proof-readers and re-write men in the newspaper game.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

TRADES UNION LIBERTY LEAGUE OF MISSOURI CONVENTION.

The good old "Show Me" State continues to lead the procession in the sticking qualities of its liberal trade union membership. Thanks to the the hustling secretary, Brother James H. Anderson, member of Local 420, Kansas City, Mo., we have been privileged to peruse the proceedings of the annual convention of the Trades Union Liberty League of Missouri. The convention was held at Hannibal, Mo., May 24, 1922, and, according to the proceedings, was both interesting and beneficial to the organizations represented. The Trades Union Liberty League of Missouri has shown commendable activity during the year; has, in fact, gained in membership and affiliation of organizations who are determined to put forth every legitimate effort to bring back to the citizens of the United States a more generous measure of liberty than they have enjoyed under the operation of the eighteenth amendment and the enforcing law bearing the name of Volstead. The officers for the current term are: Jos. J. Hauser, Brewers and Malsters' Union No. 6, St. Louis, Mo., president; James H. Anderson of Local 420, Kansas City, Mo., secretary-treasurer; Sister Olive King of Local 249, St. Louis, Mo., is one of the vice-presidents.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

EDISON AS A JUDGE OF CIGARS.

Edison is fond of smoking, but he becomes so absorbed in work that he even forgets that he has a cigar in his mouth. When he had an office on Fifth Avenue, New York, his desk in which he kept a box of cigars was always open, and as the boys came and went at all hours, his cigars disappeared with mysterious rapidity. Finally he asked a friend, who was in the tobacco business, if he could not do something to discourage this disappearance. "Why, yes," said the friend, "I'll make up some cigars for you; I'll put Hoffman House labels on the outside, but I'll fill them up with horse hair and hard rubber."

"Well," said Mr. Edison, in relating the story, "that fellow went to California and didn't return for three months. I forgot about him meantime, but when he got back I said to him: 'Look here, I thought you were going to fix me up some fake cigars.'"

"Why, I did," he said in surprise.

"You did? When?"

"Why, don't you remember—a flat box with a green label; the cigars in bundle form tied with yellow ribbon?"

"Do you know," said Edison, innocently, "I smoked them all myself."—*Success Magazine*.

A SLOGAN.

Bite off more than you can chew;

Then chew it.

Plan for more than you can do;

Then do it.

Hitch your wagon to a star,

Keep your seat, and there you are!

—Butler County Press.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

HARD TO REACH 'EM.

Unlike many who like to josh Dr. Conan Doyle, we hope he will continue his investigations and experiments until he discovers a method whereby messages may be conveyed to the dead. When that time comes, and it can't arrive any too-sweeter than we desire, we shall make another effort to get a hearing from the approximately half million skilled catering industry employees, who have not heard that there is such an organization as the Hotel and Restaurant Employees' International Alliance and Bartenders' League of America or the American Federation of Labor. Did we say we would make another effort to reach 'em? Permit us to amend by saying that we shall keep on plugging away and hope some day that our broadcaster gets in its work and does the trick. We resemble Wildcat Hug Wiley's famous A. E. F. character to this extent at least; we are saying, "Lady Luck, where am you?"

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

THE DEATH BENEFIT FUND.

The history of the establishment of the death benefit fund in our international union is not as well known to the present-day membership as it should be. The Louisville (Kentucky) convention, officially known as the tenth general convention held at Louisville, Ky., May 12-16, 1902, approved a resolution which changed our laws and established a death benefit fund. The proposal was submitted to a general vote and concurred in by a majority of the members. The proposal carried an increase of tax from 7 to 12 cents; 5 cents of the amount from each member being allotted to the death benefit fund.

The increased tax began with the month of August, 1902, and no debit was made against the fund until the month of February, 1903, when the first claim was filed by Local 336 of Chicago, Illinois. The deceased member was J. W. Hoskins. The first claim was paid on February 23, 1903.

At the Boston convention, known officially as the sixteenth general convention, held May 8-13, 1911, the convention approved a proposal for an increased per capita tax in order that the death benefit fund would receive a slight addition in allotment, but when the matter was submitted to a general vote the result was 4,933 for and 5,645 against, thus defeating the amendment.

At the Denver convention, officially known as the seventeenth general convention, held June 9-14, 1913, the convention adopted an amendment to our laws which made the tax 20 cents a member a month, seven cents of that amount to be allotted to the death benefit fund.

At the Cleveland convention, officially known as the twenty-first general convention, held August 8-13, 1921, the allotment to the death benefit fund was changed so as to read six cents a member instead of seven cents, and, beginning with the first day of November, 1921, that has been the amount set aside from the 20 cents a month tax in support of the death benefit fund.

WHERE DID THEY GET THAT DRY MAJORITY VOTE?

Dry spell-binders and pay-roll men of the Anti-Saloon League have repeated the statement to the effect that "the majority of the voters of the United States voted dry, therefore the Eighteenth Amendment and Volstead Enforcement Law." The returns do not show any such action, for the very excellent reason that the voters did not get a chance to express any preference except in the case of the twenty-five States listed below as Dry States, and in one of them, Minnesota, the returns were insufficient to vote the State dry. The following Liberal and Dry States tabulation is not the final word on the subject, but the listed Dry States are the only ones in which the voters went to the polls and voted Aye on the prohibition question. If any of these pulpiteers and Anti-Saloon League officials can show us any additions to the twenty-five Dry States, an addition which the voters approved, we shall amend the tabulation and not before.

The figures offered show population according to the 1910 census, and present the fact that there were States with 57,873,825 inhabitants that did not vote dry, this too in spite of the fact that State Legislatures voiced and voted dry:

Liberal States	Dry States
Alabama 2,138,039	Arizona 204,354
Arkansas 1,574,449	Colorado 799,042
California 2,377,549	Florida 752,619
Connecticut 1,114,756	Kansas 1,690,949
Delaware 202,322	Kentucky 2,289,905
Dist. of Columbia 331,069	Maine 742,371
Georgia 2,609,121	Michigan 2,810,172
Idaho 325,594	Minnesota 2,075,708
Iowa 2,224,771	Montana 378,053
Illinois 5,638,591	Nebraska 1,192,214
Indiana 2,700,876	Nevada 81,815
Louisiana 1,656,388	New Mexico 327,301
Maryland 1,295,346	North Carolina.. 2,206,287
Massachusetts.. 3,366,416	North Dakota... 577,056
Mississippi 1,797,114	Ohio 4,767,121
Missouri 3,293,335	Oklahoma 1,657,155
New Hampshire.. 430,572	Oregon 672,765
New Jersey 2,537,167	South Carolina.. 1,515,400
New York 9,113,614	South Dakota... 583,888
Pennsylvania... 7,665,111	Texas 3,896,542
Rhode Island... 542,610	Utah 373,351
Tennessee 2,184,789	Virginia 2,061,612
Vermont 355,956	Washington 1,141,990
Wisconsin 2,333,860	West Virginia... 1,221,119
Alaska 64,356	Wyoming 145,965
57,873,825	34,162,736

Alaska is included in the Liberal column for the reason that the citizens of that territory did not have a chance to vote one way or the other and is dry by Act of Congress.

The District of Columbia is also included among the Liberal units and for the same reason that Alaska is included.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

FREQUENCY OF MEETINGS.

Local unions which meet once a week, have, no doubt, a genuine reason for doing so. Locals which manage to care for all the business of the union meeting twice a month, can see no necessity for increasing the number of meetings. Monthly meetings appear to satisfy a number of locals, they appear to get along fairly well because they are fortunate in having local union officials who shoulder all the burdens and dispose of problems as they arise. Everything depends upon officers and members as to whether they should hold weekly, semi-monthly or monthly meetings. As a rule our largest unions meet once a week, the medium sized locals also have weekly meetings. Some, however, favoring the semi-monthly gatherings. New locals advance quicker by meeting

once a week if conditions permit; after a year's experience semi-monthly meetings will be found advantageous. Everything depends upon the attitude of the officers and members as to the frequency and affectiveness of meetings.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

THE GOOD TIMES.

If only I could give my good times back,
With both my hands, in cunning of verse or clay,
Or build for them a prison of golden chords,
Wherefrom, perhaps, tomorrow or next day,
Some lover with his singing, leaning bow
Might bid the joyous captives out to play.

Then should a hard-pressed crew of racing boys,
Their four-oared skiffs once more up shining
Ouse,
Urge forward through the soft-aired April dusk,
To win what in their hearts they thought to lose.

To hear the hollow clash of their bright oars
Scatter the water first beneath the shade
Of that old bridge, boy crowded, decked with flags,
Whose buried stones the Romans first had laid.

Then should the light that ne'er on land or sea
Shall one boy's lips and limbs entrance again,
Break from the prairie darkness and set free
A dread December trail upon the plain.

Laugh in his hot blood, witch the dark sprung pine,
Dance in his dancing eyes and ax's edge,
Shout as the tall trees totter, and shake and shine,
Star beyond star, above his laden sledge.

And there should gleam once more the wild, soft
eye

Of his first mare, white sacked, with sorrel hide,
Half British hack, half broncho, halter shy.

Whom he had broken in to drive and ride.

—Saturday Review.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

NOT SO YOU COULD NOTICE IT.

At the recent convention of Ohio cafe and restaurant men one of the visitors, while conversing with another owner, said: "During my recent visit to Chicago I learned that the Waitresses' Union is about half as strong as it was in the year 1920. In another six months it will be out of existence and we will have no further labor troubles." One of our boys, who happened to overhear the quoted conversation, asked how much truth there was in the statement. We assured him that whoever the man might be, he knew as little about our union as he probably did about Einstein's theory of relativity.

Local 484, of Chicago, had a membership in January, 1920, of 408. In the intervening year Local 484 showed a membership of 742. That is to say that the January report for 1921 paid tax upon 742 members. The January, 1922, report shows a membership of 438. The April, 1922, report shows that there were 11 new members initiated, 8 reinstatements and 1 withdrawal-card reinstatement. Local 484 did not enjoy immunity from the bad times. Its members suffered from unemployment as much, if not more, than other locals. But as far as asserting that the membership is not half what it was in the year 1920, the reports quoted prove to the contrary; in fact, show Local 484 to be numerically stronger than it was in January, 1920. Waitresses' Union No. 484 is one of the veteran locals of our organization. It will take more than a wish to obliterate it and put it out of business.

THAT IS IRELAND.

Where the shamrocks grow the greenest,
That is Ireland;
Where the luck is ever leanest,
That is Ireland;
Where the soft, warm rain is falling,
And the banshee's voice is calling
With the age-old fear enthralling,
That is Ireland!

Where the wailing is the loudest,
That is Ireland;
Where the spirits are the proudest,
That is Ireland;
Where the quick tongues have no matching,
Where the cottage roof needs thatching,
And the door swings without latching,
That is Ireland!

Where the turmoil is unceasing,
That is Ireland;
Where the strife is aye increasing,
That is Ireland;
When oppressors yield despairing,
Ireland's sons no peace are sharing,
Turn they to each other glaring!
That is Ireland!

Where the hearts are warm and truest,
That is Ireland;
Where the colleens' eyes are bluest,
That is Ireland;
Where through trial and endeavor
Zeal and courage falter never!
Where our hearts turn fondly ever—
That is Ireland!

—B. Y. WILLIAMS, in *Times-Star*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-83-18-8-15

MAKING SURE IN ADVANCE.

One of our boys, "pinch hitting" for the press secretary of a local union, in a recent number of THE MIXER AND SERVER, offered the suggestion that, when a convention meets in your town, efforts should be made to secure the patronage of the delegates for the union hotels and restaurants, leaving the intimation that when a convention comes is a good time to act. We believe we have a better and more effective method, one that will make the appointment of a committee unnecessary during the convention period. Every city newspaper carries items about approaching conventions, and even if they did not, the convention bureau, if appealed to, will not only supply information as to date and place of meeting, but the name and address of the secretary of the organization that is to hold its meeting in your city. If it is a labor union, or an organization which may be classed as of liberal tendencies, it is safe to write the secretary and direct his attention to the establishments which employ union men and women, only and solicit patronage. Organizations, with so few exceptions that it will be pleasantly astonishing to record, prefer to patronize hotels and restaurants where conditions are agreeable to the workers and wages as good as the best paid. It is not a crime to write the grand secretaries of secret and fraternal organizations seeking information or soliciting their support for your union. Many of these men were engaged as wage-earners before election to exalted position, and will lend a hand if invited to do so. There is no working substitute for preparation before conventions meet in your city. By making advances as suggested you can obtain gratifying results. Try it.

TAKING THE OTHER FELLOW'S PLACE.

In a recent letter from Bro. Edw. A. Whissemore, press-recording secretary and business agent of Local 106, Cleveland, O., he said: "I am just 'pinch hitting' for a regular press secretary, and will be glad when election rolls around and someone with capabilities necessary for a publicity man is elected and you may get some real news from this old town."

Brother Whissemore should not appraise his work with such ruthlessness, for he has a knack for news gathering and writing which he should foster and practice. Not so many of our contributors do as well, and we hope that the members of Local 106 will urge Ed to keep at the job.

Speaking of publicity men for our local unions, may we say that we feel rather proud of our list of monthly contributors, several of whom hit the ball and make good with a facility that astonishes non-members of our organization.

Practice makes perfect in writing. That fact will be evident to the readers who have watched several of our boys develop into excellent scribes since they began to send their monthly letters for publication.

Local 106, by the way, has been well represented in our correspondence pages, and Brother Whissemore has maintained the good work. Fact is that there are several good writers in Cleveland and—but they prefer to let the other fellow do the job. Monthly letters need not be a burden if time is taken to give the field an examination and garner items for comment.

Good press secretaries are not so numerous that we can afford to lose even one.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-83-18-8-15

IN THE LONE STAR STATE.

In the General Secretary-Treasurer's report to the Providence convention (Twentieth General Convention, August 11, 1919), the following memorandum appears on page 44: "When the Texas Legislature was in session in January, they concurred in an amendment to the State constitution. This provision for a dry State was to be submitted at a special election May 24, 1919."

In order that our members may have complete records the following is offered:

The special election as outlined took place, the voters favoring the Prohibition Amendment, cast 159,723 votes, while the so-called liberals rolled up 140,099; therefore, the dries won out with a majority of 19,624.

On the suffrage amendment the vote was 141,773 in favor and 166,983 against. Majority opposed, 15,210.

In the wet and dry contest, 299,822 votes were cast.

In the suffrage contest 308,756 votes were cast. A difference of 9,934. In the presidential election, November, 1916, the total vote for president was 370,482. In other words, 61,726 voters did not participate in the suffrage contest, and 70,660 failed to show in the wet and dry contest.

What the result would have been had the total citizen vote shown up on May 24, 1919, voting wet or dry is problematical, but if one is to judge by the general denial of voters in Texas to admit voting dry, that majority 19,624 was a fluke, an accident. In the U. S. Senate July 31, 1917, Sheppard voted for the submission of the Constitutional Amendment. Culberson voted Nay. In the House, December 17, 1917, on the same proposal, Eugene Black, James Young, Say Rayburn,

H. W. Summers, Alex. W. Gregg, Marvin Jones and Daniel E. Garret voted dry. Martin Dies, Rufus Hardy, J. J. Mansfield, Jas. P. Buchanan, James C. Wilson, James L. Slayden, John N. Garner and Jeff McLemore voted nay, in other words, opposed. Thomas L. Blanton and Joe H. Eagle not voting.

When the Volstead Act was up for passage, October 28, 1919, Senator Sheppard voted for the Act. Culberson, the other Senator from Texas, being absent, or not voting. In the House the Congressmen from Texas who voted in opposition to the Volstead Act were J. P. Buchanan and Carlos Bee, the remainder, with the exception of Garner, Hardy and Mansfield, were for the Act.

The vote occurred on October 27, 1919.

When the vote on the Willis-Campbell Anti-Beer Bill was before the Senate, November 18, 1921, both Texas Senators voted aye.

When the vote occurred in the House June 27, 1921, Rufus Hardy, of Corsicana, Texas, was the only Representative from Texas who voted nay.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

GET A HORN!

Put your hammer in the locker
With your hand-ax do likewise;
Anyone can be a knocker,
Anyone can criticize.
Cultivate the building habit,
Though it hurts your face to smile
At the start it may go awkward,
But you'll get it afterwhile.
—*The Plate Printer*, Washington, D. C.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

OFFERING APPRECIATION IN ADVANCE.

The vertical files at the general office "take a sheet" the size of the official letter-heads and monthly reports without squeezing; in fact they are built for that purpose, what is known as standard sized files.

Many of our members write us on sheets that can not be filed without doubling—folding over—which makes the files untidy, as well as unhandy.

In making up mail-lists too, many of our scribes carry the impression that the longer the sheet the quicker the job is accomplished. That may be so, but we are unable to see the advantage, therefore we are asking all of our folks who either write letters to us or prepare mailing lists to use standard size sheets, and use plenty of space—that is to say, double space as that term is applied to type-written matter. On typewriting machines the cog which regulates the turning of the platen, provides for "single and double spacing," one notch calls for single spacing, two for double, and so on.

The double space permits insertion of occasional corrections, single spacing permits corrections, but only after erasures and a lot of needless trouble. Double spacing also allows of adding a change of address in the event that such change is made later.

Your co-operation is solicited, for which favorable action we offer thanks in advance. Thank you. Of course, if you have no mail-list filed with us we suggest that one be prepared, preferably typewritten, thus enabling your members to read their official publication—the MIXER AND SERVER.

MONOTONE.

Alarm clock at six-thirty,
A lazy consciousness
Of life's returning force,
And then a vague, vague guess
As to the vivid sound.

Conviction and a sudden
Sense of righteous duty;
Apparel quickly donned,
A smell akin to beauty—
Ham an'—the day's begun.

Newspaper to be read,
A street car to be caught,
And hurry, rush and hurry—
All these things duly wrought
Down town's at last achieved.

And then the busy day
Of office work—Oasis—
At midday; then, five-thirty—
Hurry—one must not miss
The home-bound trolley car!

So does the city live.
In breathless speed, its tide
Of tasks bound in between
Morning and evening ride—
Tomorrows all alike.

GEORGE ELLISTON.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

A GO-AHEAD AGGREGATION.

Local 12, of San Antonio, Texas, has astonished the catering industry employees of the Lone Star State by their persistent and go-ahead campaign which has resulted in making Local 12 a real stand-by. In January, 1920, Local 12 reported a membership of 109, in January, 1921, they reported a membership of 136, and on January, 1922, they had reached the 155 mark, and in May, 1922, had passed to 172 in membership and on their way for additional recruits.

Local 12 is fortunate in having as president, Brother Frank Guardo, and as secretary, Brother Frank Zizik, a working duo hard to match when it comes to being on the job and everlastingly seeking advancement.

The members of Local 12 make no secret of the fact that they are out to put San Antonio at the very head of the procession of catering industry workers in the State of Texas.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME.

In reporting to the Twentieth General Convention August 11, 1919, the following notation was made: "The voters of Kentucky have never been called upon to register judgment for or against State-wide prohibition." In order to supply inquiring friends as to later activities of the drys, the following information is imparted: At the election held November 4, 1919, an amendment to the laws of the State was before the voters. Those favoring prohibition cast 208,755 votes, whereas the so-called wets were only able to line up 198,038 voters for their side. The drys won by a majority of 10,717. The amendment referred to was concurred in by the 1918 legislature. The vote in the Senate January 14, 1918, was 28 yes to 5 nays. The vote in the House on the same date, January 14, 1918, was 80 yes to 11 nay votes. June 30, 1920, the amendment became operative.

WHEN THE CLOCK STOPS TICKING.
 When the clock stops ticking
 In the lonely room
 I sit in fear and wonderment;
 I know full well
 That 'ere a minute has fled
 Thoughts will crowd upon me,
 And visions, too, of former days;
 Fond faces of those
 Who have crossed
 The horizon of this earth,
 And in the other world
 Look wistfully upon me. I
 Who often took their hand
 And kissed the cheek
 And held in fond embrace
 A wife, a child,
 Sometimes a glove
 Or flowers crushed.
 But yesterday it seems,
 Although a many, many years
 Have passed. O, hallowed,
 Hallowed years of sorrow,
 Mostly sweet,
 Some bitter sweet.

* * *

I'll wind the clock for company, restore the friendly
 ticks,

Ere phantoms of my former friends revisit me.
 'Tis strange how conscience pricks.

—Wm. F. C., in *Cincinnati Times-Star*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

BARBOYS OF CINCIE GOING STRONG.

If, as the old savants used to say, that the proof of the pudding is the eating, then the proof that there are barboys still working at their chosen vocation, is the existence of a barboys' union and its increase in membership. Local 68, of Cincinnati, had a membership of 139, at January, 1920. A year later, January, 1921, they had a membership of 143, and in making their report for January, 1922, Secretary Charles Bente reports 151 members in good standing. Under conditions which need not be called good, for they were hardly that, Local 68 kept going all of the time, in fact the officers and members of that union have the habit of moving forward.

The report for April, 1922, before us show that they pay tax on 163 old members, initiated 3 new and re-instated 6 former members. Is that a good showing? We rise up to say, and with the necessary emphasis, that it is exceedingly good, and Brothers John Taylor, the president, Brother Jos. Weber, recording secretary, and the old war-horse, Charles Bente, financial secretary and business agent, are entitled to a lot of praise for the splendid position Local 68 occupies at this time. The many friends of Brother Bente will be pleased to hear that the old scout is getting in fine shape and has almost completely recovered from the attack of illness which took possession about a year ago.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

BOSTON BELLHOPS' COLLEGE.

Bellhops and head-waiters de luxe are to be turned out by Boston University. Seventy-five men have signed for a six weeks' course for college men who work in summer hotels during their vacation.

The course, which has now started at the University, will show the young men how to become any sort of hotel official. It is given by

the vocational department of the College of Business Administration.

We scissored the foregoing caption and all from the *Caterers'*, May, 1922, number. Col. Hobbs made no comment, nor does there appear to be need for any from us. We cannot, however, resist the temptation of calling attention to the fact that when schools take up the matter of teaching students to become proficient hotel service employees, the outlook for improvement in compensation for that class of servants may be in sight, for it is a foregone conclusion that, when a student elects to take a course such as the quoted article sets forth, there must be inducements of one kind or another, commonly called wages of worth-while proportions in sight.

There is ample room in the catering industry for educated men and women, for it can be shown by innumerable examples that, the better educated the worker the more chance they have of promotion. Knowledge is not a burden, when the educated worker combines his knowledge with real skill, there are places for him that will pay and pay good for service.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

ASSUMING THE LOSER'S ATTITUDE INVITES FAILURE.

You may take what follows with a grain of salt if you feel so inclined, but it is a fact that will be difficult to dispute and convince the men who judge from results. Men who think they are whipped, are. You put a man on a job and let him carry the idea that he can't hold the job, and he can't.

Put one of your members in the president's chair in your union, and if that man has convinced himself that he can not manage or lead, all the effort that may be made to ease things for him is wasted, he falls as flat as a pancake. If the members of a local union persist in viewing their union as of no value, that it can not accomplish results, it won't, because the spirit of moving forward is lacking. The successful unions are made so, not by one or two officers, but by the membership of that union. The officers may be responsible for a measure of success, but if unable to ginger the membership and encourage them to do the things needful for advancement, good-bye moving forward and howdy failure. No union on the face of the earth today but what can be made a live one if the membership so will it. United action, concentrated effort and thought will move mountains; no getting away from that fact. It was in recognition of that viewpoint that prompted the saying, "Substitute a backbone for a wishbone and win out."

Assuming the loser's attitude invites failure, you can't win if you go into the campaign believing you are going to lose. If you say I shall do it and your co-workers get saying the same thing, uniting the words with action, nothing within reason can stop you from climbing up to the top.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

IN THE HOME STRETCH.

Have you made good this year? That means, have you induced a capable catering industry employe to make out an application to become a member of your local union? Five months left of 1922; try and deliver and be known as an active member of the organization.

CORRESPONDENCE

PORTLAND, ORE.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—In the hope of inciting others in our line to emulate our example and do likewise, Camp Cooks' Union No. 310, of Portland, breaks into print.

This organization is made up entirely of camp cooks and kitchen men, and is the only one of its kind in the country. It was in existence as an auxiliary of Local 207 of this city from July 19, 1919, to January 3, 1921, since which time we have been under our own charter and in our own hall.

We have had all kinds of difficulties to contend with. Not only have we had to fight the usual antagonism to organization, but we had to combat a non-union association in our line, formed to head off unionism. We put this outfit out of business over a year ago and we are slowly but surely gaining ground. Everything we get we hold.

This article is written in the hope that the city locals, especially on this coast, will give us a boost by getting camp men to come in as auxiliaries until they are able to stand on their own feet. We want to spread this movement and we want the help of the city locals. This local has always worked in harmony with the locals in this city and our relations are cordial.

The camp cooks are good people. All they need is a little boost to help them in organization. You will find the camp man, as a general rule, a good fighter and a sticker.

The writer and a number of loyal, faithful union men have labored long and hard to make this organization a go, and now we appeal to the brethren of the city locals on the Pacific Coast to give us a boost

Faternally,

W. E. MAYSON,

Secretary, Camp Cooks' Union No. 310.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Since my last contribution to the **MIXER AND SERVER**, the members of Local 763 have been deeply moved in learning of the death of Mrs. M. Bennett, wife of our worthy president, Mr. A. Bennett. We all join here in sharing his sorrow and heartily express our words of comfort with the hope that our sentiments bring consolation in his heart. The Executive Board as well as many thoughtful brothers have paid their last respects to the departing soul by attending to the funeral and acting as pall bearers.

It is but proper to mention the above in my letter this month, to answer the charges often made upon the members of labor organizations, that they are downhearted and outlaw.

It is my purpose in this letter to make a brief survey of labor organizations in the city of Rochester. I shall first analyze the situation in our craft. The membership of this local has

managed to improve the working conditions from year to year and they mean to do so in the future. Should the food prices on the bill of fare show any material decrease, that would warrant a reduction of wages for the dining room and kitchen employes, the attitude of our members may become more or less ready to accept a reduction of their present wages, but up to the present time food and other commodities have not decreased in price materially enough to justify a slash in the wages of our members, but all the potential reasons that we may submit won't change the minds of our employers. They will persist in their efforts to lower the standard of living of our members. The soundness of our argument in statistics, the knowledge of being numerically and financially strong might help our cause to some extent, but nothing can help us better than the spirit of brotherhood and of class consciousness.

Our meetings are held to foster and attain this aim and in proportion as our members come en masse to their meetings and take interest in it, and listen seriously to the reports of delegates from different labor bodies, in proportion shall the members of our labor union gain moral power, which is so necessary when confronted to wage a long and hard struggle. This is the sort of preparedness that the members of this local believe in at this time, but the members of this local are not all one hundred per cent in the spirit of true unionism. The average members are, and it is the duty of the officers to awaken those, whom by their indifference, would bring hardships and threaten the welfare of labor unions. The officers of this local invite the whole membership to co-operate with them in their efforts to foster trade unionism.

Just recently our diplomacy has won over a first-class restaurant here, known as Buckley's Dining Room. Some members of our local took the place of non-union waitresses; no changes were made in the kitchen department as the cooks were thoroughly organized and members in good standing in this local. A little activity here and there has brought about this victory for us. The Card and Label League, to which our local is affiliated, must be given credit in unionizing this particular house. Our task is now to boost this restaurant and draw in the patronage of union labor.

The few that may take the pains in reading these lines from the Kodak City may take it as granted that unionism here is tower high, but unfortunately this is not so in every sense of the word. To prove this statement, I beg the patience of the reader and at the same time his forgiveness, for drawing his attention to a situation in an industry quite different from ours, namely the straw hat industry. I think it is not out of place to write about it as they are now on sale and everybody is buying them, including the union men. The straw hat this year does not differ

from last year's in shape or color, but the difference is in the workmanship. In the past, one could find the union label in many straw hats, but not so this year, especially in this city, it being almost impossible to buy union made straw hats. I am told that the open shop policy has invaded the straw hat factories this year and through investigation I find this to be true. There are but very few factories in the country where collective bargaining does exist in that particular industry, but their product cannot be found in Rochester. Organized labor seems to remain indifferent; no voice of protest is heard and union men of this city are pouring their pennies in the open shop fund when they purchase straw hats and give but little consideration as to how this may effect the welfare of organized labor in the future.

This inconsistency on the part of union men in buying non-union made goods lessens our chance to deal intelligently with our employer. Organized labor here is many thousand strong. They have power if they want to use it to compel the storekeeper or owner to place union labeled goods on the market.

A few brothers here have expressed their willingness to go bareheaded this summer. This may look radical but they claim this radicalism will serve two purposes; first, it will protect the principle of unionism and also protect their hair. I explained that it was clear to me to understand the former but not the latter, asking them to forgive my ignorance on the matter; they then proceeded to explain and elaborate scientific discoveries, claiming that the disease of the scalp is accelerated by the old tradition of wearing tight bands around our heads, which is, by the way, in contradiction with the old saying that bald head is a proof of using our brain. Naturally everybody hates to be bald headed. It may be worth trying for us to emulate my radical friends and brothers, and the result of this tryout may have some interest, but the members of labor unions, I believe, would be far more interested in knowing to what extent the action of those brothers who choose to go bareheaded this summer, shall compel the hat dealers in this city in placing union-made hats in their stores in the future. If the reader disapproves on this subject, I will close by saying that every member of a labor union cannot afford to increase the fund of the open shopper, for this is literally what we do when we purchase non-union-made goods.

I hope, Mr. Editor, that I have not arbitrarily taken too much space in our official magazine for my letter this month, and that the censorship shall not interfere with it.

I remain

Fraternally yours,
ALBERT GASNIER,
Press Secretary, Local 763.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

KANSAS CITY, MO.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Just a few lines for the MIXER AND SERVER. It has been some time since Local 19 has had anything to report, so we cannot help but take advantage of this opportunity to let all the brothers and sisters know that Kansas City is still on the map.

On April 1st of this year, the New Kansas City Club opened with one of our ex-members as manager, and a crew of fifty waiters. Brother Charles E. Wilson, formerly of the Statler Hotel, is head waiter. St. Louis, Minneapolis and Cleveland

take notice of salaries on opening, which were as follows:

Three meal men, \$70.00; two meal men, \$50.00, and lunch men, \$30.00 per month. Through the efforts of the above mentioned, they succeeded in getting a substantial increase in salary and now stand as follows:

Three meal men, \$80.00; two meal men, \$60.00, and lunch men, \$35.00 per month. Besides this there is a bonus, or a service charge of ten cents per person. This makes it rank with the best clubs in this good old U. S. A.

I would request all brothers and sisters coming to Kansas City to bring a traveling card with them.

Conditions in general are better now than for the past year. All of the same officers were nominated, without opposition, for the coming election.

Hoping you will find space in the MIXER AND SERVER for this letter, I remain, with best wishes to all the officers and members of our International Union,

Fraternally yours,
L. M. CARRELL,
Secretary, Local 19.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

PORTLAND, ORE.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—It is now the 22nd of June, 1922, and the famous Rose Festival is at its height, something that is looked forward to annually by all the Pacific Coast, and while these festivities are going on, we are sorry to say, that in Portland, Ore., we are partly locked out. Through this lockout we have found a few traitors who belonged to Local 189, and I trust you will find space in the MIXER AND SERVER for their names, and in the next issue we hope to have their photographs appear, so that they will be known and advertised from coast to coast in the U. S. A. and Canada.

In the Oyster Loaf, one of the leading first-class cafes in Portland, Ore., we had ten waiters working and we lost half of them. Their names are: C. A. Sundeleaf, manager (commonly known as Gus), Peter Kastrivalis, Frank Foskolos, Emil Colson and E. C. Hayden. In the Panama, another first-class cafe, which works mostly girls, we had four waiters working, and lost two of them, their names being J. Gigstad, chief chair puller, who on a previous occasion paid a \$25.00 fine for doing the same thing, and W. S. Burnsed, who has since said that the secretary did not tell him to come out, but he stood by and watched the whole crew come out. There is a screw loose somewhere. All of the above have been expelled by Local 189 and a fine of \$300.00 placed against them.

The Oyster Loaf and Panama are owned by Mr. Rhode and Mr. Rupert. We also lost a cafeteria in the shuffle (formerly Meves Restaurant), which has an entrance on Washington Street and one on Sixth Street, but all lineup and bus boys came out and stood by the local. It is called the Liberty Cafeteria and is owned by Mr. Rudeen and Mr. Russell.

Unsanitary conditions prevail in some of these houses, seven days a week is practiced in some, some working their help under the scale, and last but not least, they all have refused to even consider our new agreement, which is practically identical with last year's. We did everything within our power to have friendly relations for another year that we have had in the past, with

these houses, but they said no, so there was nothing left for us to do but to lock horns. We did not go into this blindfolded; we are prepared to fight to a finish and what's more, we are going to win. We may get a scar or two, and so will the other side, so watch the culinary craft come out on top in the City of Portland, Ore.

In conclusion I want to say a word or two for our loyal waiters, who were working in these houses when the bugle sounded for them to sacrifice and go over the top. They have proved themselves true trades unionists, and every member of our great International Union, I am sure, has a warm spot in his or her heart for them, and their names as they appear below:

Oyster Loaf Restaurant—John Mitchell, C. O. Lee, Wm. E. Parthemer, J. Dilbeck and O. E. Floor, of Local 30; Panama Restaurant—George Christian; Herbert Howe, of Local 30; George Dawson, non-union, who will be initiated in Local 189 free; Liberty Cafeteria—W. H. Callender, John Cunningham and J. B. Wieman, non-union, who will be initiated in Local 189 free. Let us have the utmost respect for these loyal men, both union and non-union, and may they live long, and when the time comes for them to pass to the great beyond, we know they will be just as good union men as they are today.

With best wishes and success for you and our great International Union, I beg to remain

Fraternally yours,

ERNEST H. WILLIAMS,
Secretary, Local 189.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-15

BURKBURNETT, TEXAS.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—After all the knocks and lockouts we are still 100 per cent in this little city at the present time and hope to stay that way. We had the election of new officers June 20, and everything went well. Brother B. F. Carnahan was elected president; Brother S. E. Wilcoxon, vice-president; Sister Gladys Scott, recording secretary, and the same old, hard financial secretary and business agent, L. B. Boone.

I would like every sister and brother to bear in mind that when they leave a local to be sure and get a traveling card, and get their books stamped up, if they expect to work in Burkburnett, Texas, because we are having a lot of trouble with suspended members coming in this local and expecting to get the same protection as if they were in good standing. So, brothers and sisters, if you think of coming to Burkburnett, be sure you are in good standing and have a traveling card, as there is not any room here for members who are not in good standing and are not real union men or women.

Although everybody is welcome to help keep this little city a 100 per cent town, I would like to see each business agent make their local a good one, and make all who work in their local get right before he or she goes too far. There are members that are working in locals in all towns who are in bad with some local, and a real union man can't get a job, because the business agent will think that he may get right after a while. Their local protects them, and then they blow the town. The real good union sister or brother leaves and does not get their rights, as we should protect the ones that help to make good conditions and not the drone, for they are of no value to any one, only to make trouble in your local. I am saying what I have because I have

served one year as business agent in Local 299. I know that I have only had trouble with that kind of bird, so, brothers and sisters, be sure and have a traveling card when you come here. They may call me what they like, but I have decided they will like you better if you will make them toe the mark.

Hoping our International Union will be the biggest in the world and with best of wishes to all members of the Hotel and Restaurant Employees' International Alliance, I beg to remain,

Fraternally,

L. B. BOONE,

Fin. Sec. and Bus. Agent, Local 299.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-15

BRECKENRIDGE, TEXAS.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Local 403 of Breckenridge, Texas, has made wonderful progress in the last few months, both in finance and unionizing the cafes and restaurants of this little city. Carefulness and perseverance has enabled us to defeat the open shop proposition and close two of the largest unfair restaurants in this section. One went out of business altogether and the other one re-opened under new management with a full union crew, last Monday, and it is increasing in business each day since the union crew took charge.

With the exception now of one small lunch room we are 100 per cent strong in Breckenridge. Our conditions and success are due only to the one motive we have in view, which is the advancement of organized labor and the betterment of working conditions for our fellow man.

Yours fraternally,

M. Moss,

Secretary, Local 403.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-15

BUFFALO, N. Y.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—In all our past contributions we made it our duty to always tell you about the conditions of Local 196. We have been persistent, consistent, and emphatic in repeatedly saying that Local 196 was in as good condition as any local in the country; that its officers and members were all helping and boosting, regardless of times and conditions. We have always made allowances for small discrepancies, but we always told you that these were microscopic in comparison to the splendid support the officers and the writer have received from the membership.

Every member of Local 196 has always adhered religiously to the slogan, "Boost, don't knock," they have shown at all times a degree of optimism beautiful to behold, not only for Local 196 alone, but also for Locals 175, 347 and 66. We have persistently insisted that in view of the conditions existing, we were as well off and doing as good as could be expected, which is the gospel truth. It remained for our worthy Brother Ludwig Misenta, Press Secretary of Local 66, to tell you different. In the June number of the MIXER AND SERVER, we were astonished and dumbfounded to see a craftsman so brazenly knock, not only his own organization, but his sister locals as well. We cannot conceive how a brother, acting as Press Secretary, could belittle in such a fashion his home locals at a time when all the boost and moral support possible is so badly needed.

We will admit that since prohibition the membership of Local 196 has dwindled down considerably, but this is also true of all waiters' locals in the

country. But here in Buffalo, with only three hotels and a few restaurants employing men, we can truthfully say that all those working are sticking to their local. You don't hear any of them say that we are falling down, slow or fast. Local 196 is here to stay up for a long time to come, regardless of Brother Misenta's pessimism and stupidity.

We would dearly love to give you some of our doings in the vocabulary of Samuel Peceys, but Brother Max Hess warned us that O. O. McIntyre might prosecute us for infringement of copyrights. Suffice to say that we have moved from 338 Washington Street to 72 East Eagle Street temporarily. Brothers Rudisile and Emery have entered into contract with the local to conduct our club rooms as stewards for two years. These two boys are very popular and bid fair to be successful, and we look forward through their efforts to more capacious and cozy club rooms. Brother Jas. (Bug) Murphy is spending a great deal of his time and energy in furthering the project. We wish them all the luck in the world.

We are in hopes that you will find space in the MIXER AND SERVER for this contribution, as it is to be our last, also it will be our last pleasure in communicating with you and the membership through this medium. We have repeatedly told you in the past that we tried our utmost at all times to please the majority, and we are still doing it by resigning, in order to satisfy those who feel that a new business agent, financial secretary and press secretary will be more beneficial to the welfare of Local 196. By the time this goes to print we will be looking for a job.

We do not know at this writing who our successor will be, but whoever he may be, we wish him the best of luck and success.

In conclusion permit us to convey our most true and sincere best wishes to you and members of our grand International Union, every one of whom we learned to dearly love and esteem during our 20 years of association.

Fraternally yours,

ED. A. LALANNE,

Business, Agent, Financial and Press Secretary,
Local 196.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

BUFFALO, N. Y.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Just a few lines from the headquarters of the Beverage Dispensers' Local 175, 20 East Eagle Street, to let you know that we are running along nicely and doing as well as can be expected, with a small membership, but all of them being good, loyal brothers.

Bro. Albert Roy, our business agent, is working hard and is doing some good work.

Throughout the summer months, June, July and August, we will meet the first Friday evening in the month, at 8:30 p. m., being the only meeting in each month. Brothers, don't forget this, and try and be at this meeting and see what is doing. Don't leave it all to your officers, so give us a call.

The club is going along fine with Bro. Wm. H. Brandt and Bro. Walter Spence as stewards, and Bro. Edward Guilfoyle back of the bar. On May 22, we held a dance at our club rooms, having a good time and a large crowd. Bros. Wm. H. Brandt and Walter Spence had charge. Some dance!

Bro. Joe Clark, at Sperber Hotel; Bro. Edward Miller, ex-president of Local 175, at 301 Broadway; Bro. Frank McGreevey, at Napoleon Hotel; Bro. Albert Mains, at Rose Cafe, Grant and Ferry Streets; Bro. A. Johnson, at Musicians' Club; Bro. Chas. Webber, at Eagles' Club; Bro. L. Ward, at the Elks' Club; Bros. Peter Hoffman and Joe Fuchner at Orioles' Club, and Bro. Ray Kerner, at 286 Sycamore Street.

Your humble servant is up and around again and on the job.

Yours fraternally,

FRANK BROWN,

Vice-President and President Elect, Local 175.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

CHICAGO, ILL.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Please insert the following in the MIXER AND SERVER:

John E. Cahill, former member of Local 20, St. Louis, and Local 7, Chicago, passed away last Tuesday, June 13, 1922. He was out on a Withdrawal Card from Local 7 since December, 1919. If this meets the eye of his brother, a waiter, please get in touch with Mrs. J. E. Cahill, 3848 Lake Park Avenue, Chicago Ill.

Thanking you for so doing, and with best wishes for the success of our International Union, believe me to be

Yours fraternally,

ROBERT HUGHES,

Financial Secretary.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—After being an interested reader of the MIXER AND SERVER for a long time, the buck has been passed to me to become a writer. Believe me, boys and girls, it sure is some job, following a writer of George Anderson's caliber.

In a previous issue of the MIXER AND SERVER I read an article by the secretary of the local at Parsons, Kansas. It seems hard to realize that such a good place as that town is on the map, where it is possible to love the job of secretary and have all the boys working with and not against you. How different the boys out there must be from those in our city of "Brotherly Love."

I often sit in the office listening to our dear brothers kicking about every move made by our secretary. No matter how hard he tries or what system he uses. "Bang!" goes the hammer and the knockers are busy. The men sent on late jobs complain about not getting early ones. Those sent on early ones complain about not being sent to a wedding or some other good tooth-pick job, and what those that got the so-called good jobs have to complain about is beyond my comprehension. but they are sure to be "Johnny on the spot" the next morning, all clustered in a corner, airing their grievances and roasting the secretary. If this is the City of Brotherly Love, what name should be applied to the town where Secretary Walker hails from?

At one of our meetings we were honored by having President Flore among us. In his short address he asserted that Local 279 was sorely in need of a doctor. Well, dear readers, if we needed a doctor at that time, the Lord only knows what we need now. If some of our brothers don't get behind the secretary and do a little boosting instead

of continual knocking, Local 279 will soon be on the path that inevitably leads to the hanging out of the crepe.

Then, and only then, will our dear brothers realize how much better it would have been to have been booked from the office instead of going out after vest pocket jobs at whatever wages they can receive.

In the last issue Secretary Anderson wrote that we were going to move to a new location. Thanks to Mr. Cross, our dear real estate agent, who forgetting that the war was over, tried to raise our rental the small sum of \$500 a year and after we had procured a new location had a softening of the heart and repented. We are now going to remain in our present location for at least one more year.

Hoping that some of our brothers that read this will get together and like the boys from Parsons, put their shoulder to the wheel. Then, and then only, will the old bus go and this will be the City of "Brotherly Love" in reality and not in name only.

Fraternally yours,

JOSEPH L. ZIEGLER,

Recording Secretary, Local 279.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-18-15

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The recent decision of the United States Supreme Court in the Coronado case, has apparently provoked quite a difference of opinion between labor leaders over the country.

In my humble opinion, "High Mogul Taft" attempted to deal a body blow to organized labor and I believe if something is not done to counteract the effect of the decision, it will mean a lot of damage to labor. The contention raised by some, that the decision gives equal rights to labor unions to sue as well as be sued, is all well and good, if we could be assured of a fair deal from the courts. But history tells us that we cannot expect anything of the kind, and under this decision it will be comparatively easy for unscrupulous "Big Business" to frame causes for suits for damages against labor unions, with the percentage in their favor of getting a judgment, thereby depleting the funds of the unions and hampering their efforts to secure decent conditions for their members.

Speaking of "frame-ups," I remember very well a case in which Local 106 figured on the losing end, simply because a prejudiced judge took it upon himself to issue writs of injunction against us, without giving our rights any consideration whatsoever.

The case in point was the controversy between the Chinese restaurants vs. the Hotel and Restaurant Employees' International Association and Bartenders' International League of America.

The Chinese applied for a restraining order to prevent the unions from picketing their places of business and interfering with the conduct of same. They alleged numerous cases of violence on the part of our members and as the case was heard upon affidavits, a number of prominent citizens made affidavits of a very damaging nature against the unions. An equal number of affidavits were submitted by the unions, by equally prominent people, to the effect that there was absolutely no violence in connection with the affair.

Result of the judge's reasoning was a blanket injunction which prohibited any members of our allied unions from stopping anywhere nearer than 100 yards of any of the places affected.

In other words, free (?) American citizens were not permitted to engage in any conversation in the vicinity of the non-citizen Chinese, as it would be construed by the Court to be a conspiracy and the parties to it would be in contempt of court and subject to jail penalties.

The plaintiffs threatened to sue the unions for damages, but refrained from doing so at that time, but had Taft's decision been rendered at the time, I don't doubt they would have gone ahead and probably recovered damages, in the face of the decision by the court in the injunction case.

Altogether, I think it is high time the unions took decisive steps to curb the tendencies on the part of the judiciary to give organized labor a trimming at every opportunity.

Business seems to have slumped again in our neck of the woods and it does not look very bright at this writing.

With best wishes to all members of the International, I remain

Fraternally,

EDW. A. WHISSEMORE.

Press Secretary, Local 106.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-18-15

ALBANY, N. Y.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Since my last contribution to the MIXER AND SERVER I am pleased to be able to report that there has been a great improvement in the City of Albany insofar as the cooks and waiters of Local 471 are concerned.

Due to the efforts of our Business Agent Bro. Wm. Matz, we have secured a working agreement with the proprietor of the Hampton Restaurants, which means an increase in pay of one dollar on banquets, and best of all, no more men to be hired on the door, the management having agreed to send all applicants for work, either steady or extra, to see the business agent for his O. K.

After all the strife we have had with that house it is pleasing to know that they recognize our local as a power to be reckoned with.

In the future we will co-operate with the head waiter in the same manner that has brought prestige to our boys who are working in the other houses that have discovered that our aim is not a selfish one.

It has been our desire to show, by the services we render, that our aim is indeed a mutual one, with service as our keynote.

Organizer Bro. Martell is still with us and bringing in the cooks daily. Our only fear is that if we don't get busy on the waiters' end, that the cooks will outstrip us.

It is entirely due to Bro. Martell that I am able to report a one hundred per cent organization in the largest and most prominent hotel in the city, the Ten Eyck, one of the United Hotels chain. Both cooks and waiters are members of Local 471. It is not alone to this house that his efforts have been confined, but a complete canvass of the city has resulted in substantial increase in our membership, as the records in the main office will tell.

While Bro. Martell has been very successful, his work is only started as there is a big field to cover here. Together with the co-operation that our members are giving him, you can rest assured that Albany will stay on the map for some time to come as a good union town as far as our craft is concerned.

We are now arranging to have lockers installed in our club room, something that has been a long felt want, especially among the extra boys. It is

mighty fine to be able to pick up your turkey on a minute's notice and grab off that extra.

Work has kept up very good in our town. There has been no complaint on that score, but like all other towns, it is now between seasons, with the banquets practically over and summer work not yet started.

That's the situation in our town. More next month.

"One off the ice, Gus; it's warm in here."

CHAS. E. OLIVER,
Recording Secretary.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Local 815 is still working toward the goal trying to line up those who have made mistakes and are satisfied that they have made the biggest mistake of their lives by siding in with the bosses who have promised to do everything for them except give them a decent living after the trouble is almost over, promising them more, giving them less than the man who stood up for what was due him. Those are the men who have seen the folly of their way and have turned their heads towards the right course, looking for better conditions, realizing that the only way to get these conditions is through organized labor.

The coal strike here has had some changes since my last communication. The troops have been sent into the districts where the most trouble is, but seem to be doing better than the hirelings (mine guards), as the commander refuses to allow collective bargaining of strike-breakers. All must apply in person to go to work and there is but little of that at present and the miners seem to have the best of the situation so far, as none are in want and are being taken care of, as the locals of Salt Lake are contributing very liberally.

The Associated Industries are not very active, as they seem to be almost at the rope's end. By giving them a little more, they will surely hang themselves. Boss Rees, as for him, we have not heard of him for so long that we are almost afraid to talk about him, as he may be dead and we do not wish to say anything bad about the dead, and as we cannot say anything good we will leave him to the memory of those who have come to ruin and wish to keep the skeleton in the closet. (Associated Industries.)

We read in the papers that the public has come to the conclusion that the high courts have too much say (power) and some of the high-ups object to that as they say that the courts are the only protection they have. I will admit that as they own them and the only protection labor has is itself, so the quicker labor wakes up and owns part of the courts the quicker they will have some protection.

The Salt Lake Federation of Labor made a good showing Memorial Day by making a real good turn out and are now planning for making a Labor Day parade so as to demonstrate that they have again become active and are still alive. The federation has and is doing good work. The Building Trades Council has once more organized and is coming back, as many trades which were practically down and out have again become active, so that things in the union line have brightened up. As it looks, Salt Lake would once more be a real union town.

Pine Crest, a real summer resort, has opened up

and help is being sent from Local 815. The old reliable (since Joe Miller has it) is still running and doing a good business. Joe is a believer in organizations and still belongs to our local. Go and see him when you visit Salt Lake.

With best wishes to the MIXER AND SERVER and yourself, I remain

Fraternally,

JOHN MULLINS,
President and Press Secretary, Local 815.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

NEW YORK, N. Y.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Just to let the brothers and sisters of our International know that Local 719 is still in existence. Business around New York is rather slow and would advise all traveling brothers to stay away from this city.

We just had a controversy with Yorkville Casino, which is operated by the American Federation of Musicians, Local 802, having an outsider working in the kitchen. Through the co-operation of Local 1 we were able to place one of our boys to work.

We surely feel the absence of our International Organizer R. E. Croskey, but we can assure you that we are in spirit at all times with him. Somehow or other the opposition union which we have in this town is growing rather bold, knowing that our International has withdrawn Brother Croskey to the south.

With fraternal greetings,

WM. HARMS,
Secretary, Local 719.

NOTE.—While it is complimentary to Organizer Croskey to be advised as set forth in the foregoing letter from Local 719, it will not enhance his value as either teacher or leader if the members for whom he strived for a couple of years, show the white feather and refuse to keep on the firing line in defense of their union and the advancement of their cause. The best cure for boldness on the part of the opposition, is to match their efforts and then go them several better. If our members in New York City desire to build up their unions, they can do it if they make up their minds to keep on the job.—*Editor Mixer and Server.*

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

AN IRREPARABLE LOSS.

Vice-President Sister Kitty Donnelly, of Cleveland, Ohio, is receiving kind words of comfort from her innumerable friends and acquaintances in and outside of the International Union. Sister Donnelly's mother died after a brief illness on Sunday, May 21, 1922, death occurring in the City of Cleveland, the burial taking place at Youngstown, Ohio, May 24, 1922.

Sister Donnelly requests that we convey to her many friends grateful acknowledgments and appreciation for their generous words and condolences.

Sympathy in time of death may not close the wound, but it helps wonderfully to bear the burden, and we feel that every member of our organization is keenly sympathetic and joins with us in offering the hand of friendship and sympathy to Sister Donnelly in this her hour of sorrow.

Who Are You Doing?

READ that caption over slowly, and having done so, relax, lay back in your chair just the same as if you proposed to take a good, long rest. You need not close your eyes, though some of the learned gentlemen say that one can do a lot better and deeper thinking with the eyes closed. For this little seance you can keep 'em open, for if they are not wide open now, they will be by the time you finish this page. That is promise and prediction. If it does not materialize—well, we may say a word on that later.

You are an employee; you are working for compensation of one kind or another, generally called wages, though some of the better paid workers like to call what they get, salary.

Are you delivering the goods? Are you worthy of your hire? Do you try and slip anything over on your employer which you would not want a worker to slide in your direction if you were paying for his time?

There are any number of ways to do what the workers at the trade call "cheating." Some call it by another name, when they say one of their fellow workers "side-steps" part of the work. There is still another name used in the industry, and it is no fling at the boys in khaki either—it is called "soldiering on the job."

Who are you doing? That query is repeated for the purpose of picking out that one word "doing" and define it so that you won't get mixed up on what we mean. First time the word forced itself into vision with the meaning which we desire to convey, was in a topical ditty, which we recall; it run about as follows: "Do, do, my huckleberry do, if you don't, somebody will do you."

The next time it tickled our ear-pan was in a paraphrase of the Golden Rule: "Do others before they do you."

When you are on the job along with your co-workers and you see something to be done and know it is the work of the crew, and you slip by and make a noise like a fellow that could not recognize an incomplected task, and, later on, one of your co-workers takes hold and finishes the bit of work that you might have done, who were you doing by avoidance?

Supposing that you were picked to fill the job of business agent of your union, and it was understood that you were to devote at least eight hours a day for six days a week in the interests of the boys and girls of your union. Got that picture? All right. Now, then, you are the business representative of your union. You get down to the office at—well, let us say eight o'clock in the morning. There is at least a full hour's work for you to do, fixing up memorandum, laying out your route for the day, reading and answering a letter or two, collecting dues from members who may drop in between eight and nine. You are presumed to be on the street at nine or shortly after—but gee-whillikens, you have not had a chance to read the morning paper! Therefore you sit back in the good old pivot chair, read the happenings of the day before and land on the street about ten or thereabouts.

Who did you "do" in that period of time which you employed in satisfying your curiosity about what had transpired in the world? You get a definite sum of money for your labor, don't you? And you used up an hour of your employers' time—the members of your union being your employers—and did not give them any action during that period of time. Don't you think that you "done" any one? Supposing you had tried to pull that reading stunt for an hour or an hour and a half in a catering establishment. Could you get by? Supposing that you are one of a committee of three; yourself and your fellow committeemen are to meet at a definite time; your organization pays each of you a dollar an hour for committee work, but not a man Jack of the three arrive on time, and it's three-quarters of an hour after the agreed-to time before you three get into action. Are you and colleagues "doing" any one when you jointly submit a bill for expenses which included that lost time? Supposing that the committee work was expected to occupy several days, and on the third day, along about half-past one, you saw the visiting baseball club pass by in an omnibus or other conveyances, and the idea of "going out to the ball game" took hold, and you and your fellow committeemen shrugged your shoulders, hopped onto a street car and hid yourselves in the bleachers, saw the game, and never said a word about that bit of cheating, put in your bill and collected for alleged services rendered. Who did you and your two committeemen "do" by that stunt?

The way to be right with the other fellow is to be right with yourself.

Devote your spare time to "DOING" for your organization, and if you have the habit of "doing" your co-worker or fellow members you'll get rid of it; for it's just plain, everyday cheating, sometimes called a harsher name.



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(Registered.)



(Registered.)

This is the Official Journal of the
Hotel and Restaurant Employees' International Alliance
and
Bartenders' International League of America

Affiliated with the
AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR

Volume XXXI

Number 8.

CINCINNATI, OHIO, AUGUST 15, 1922

Press of
Roessler Brothers



Commercial Tribune Bldg.,
Cincinnati, Ohio

Just a Hungry Dubb

He did not know that George was dead.
He could not give a very good account of himself.
All that he knew with any degree of positiveness was,
That he had not partaken of food for days.
He admitted that he did not know a thing about cooking, but
That he could eat any reasonable quantity of food set before him.
He had been trailing around town looking for work—so he said—and
We took his word for it, though we admitted that he was unfit for
Labor. No man is fit to do a day's work when his bread basket is
Empty and his stomach is sending radio after radio to his
Receiving department seeking information as to
Whether his wind pipes were severed or clogged up, or
Whether his throat was cut from ear to ear—unbeknown to him.
He was hungry. When he said it the word sounded like hoongary. He said it
Often enough to convince, too, until finally he came into the kitchen
Door and said it again, and with facial expression that carried
Conviction to the man he said it to—the boss of the strike-bound
Restaurant, known to the public as the "Fashion;" but to the workers
Who had worked in the place before the strike was called it was
Known as the "Stew Dump on Main Street." Not so named because of
Selling so much meat or other kinds of stews, but nicknamed Stew Dump
In derision; in fact, one may say in contempt—resenting the idea of
Calling such a feed shop by such a high-sounding name as the Fashion.
The poor Dubb was given the once-over by the Strike Bound Boss; he
Hardly knew whether to chase the poor devil out or tell him to
Wade in and help himself. It was not what he called
Generosity that prompted the Boss to stop long enough to size the
Hungry Dubb up and give him the once-over; something percolated
Through the dome of the Strike Bound Boss, strange and
Unusual as that may seem to those who knew him, but it did
Without the aid of a meat auger, and immediately he grabbed the
Poor hungry devil by the arm, rushed into the dressing-room,
Pulled from the hook a kitchen outfit, including a very nice cook's
Cap, and said to the hungry gink, "Put 'em on; put 'em on quick.
While I get you a cup of coffee;" and between them they managed to
Fry some eggs which they brought into the dining-room, and
Then and there the hungry fellow in a cook's uniform
Filled up with fried eggs and bread and coffee, and then,
When the hungry fellow had partaken, the Boss paraded him to the front,
Right near the cashier's desk, so that the pickets on the outside
Would see the man in a cook's uniform and rush away to tell the
President of the union that the "Stew Dump on Main Street" had
Secured a strike-breaking cook. And the picket did that very
Thing, and a half-hour later, when the Strike Bound Boss was wondering
Why no one, not even his so-called friends, darkened his door, and he
Had almost forgotten the man with the cook's uniform, a member of the
Union slipped into the back door, called the Dubb to one side and
Coaxed him to follow him through the alley and to the
Street, and around to the front of the Fashion, where the picket
Paraded the Hungry Dubb back and forth, back and forth,
Until the Strike Bound Boss threw up his hands and said:
"I am through; I can not hold out any longer. I am willing to
Come to an understanding; to sign the wage scale and agreement.
But I want all of you to understand that it was not the union
That whipped me; it was Just a Hungry Dubb."



VOL. XXXI

CINCINNATI, AUGUST 15, 1922.

No. 8

Affiliated with the American Federation of Labor

Published Monthly by the
GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD
At Commercial Tribune Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio, U. S. A.

Entered at the postoffice at Cincinnati, O., as second-class matter. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 19, 1918.

Printed by
Rössler Brothers,
Printers, Publishers



Commercial Tribune
Building,
Cincinnati, Ohio

SUBSCRIPTION

Per annum\$1.50

Matter intended for publication must be at this office by the 25th of the month preceding publication.

Correspondents will please write on one side of the paper only, and address all communications to the Secretary-Treasurer.



EXTRACT FROM CONSTITUTION

Section 140. The journal shall be issued monthly under the direct supervision of the General Executive Board, who shall act in the capacity of "associate editors." And the Secretary-Treasurer shall have the power to censor all matter for publication.

Section 152. The General Executive Board shall hold the right to refuse the publishing of any article of a personal or other nature inimical to the interests of the International Union.

JERE L. SULLIVAN, Editor
Commercial Tribune Building, Cincinnati, O.

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Every member of the Hotel and Restaurant Employees' International Alliance and Bartenders' International League being interested in its welfare, inasmuch as the proceeds are part of the International funds, it therefore follows that, being the "servers" of condiments, liquors, etc., their good-will would be of marked advantage to purveyors of articles of consumption, either in hotels, clubs, cafes, buffets or bars. The membership of the International Union consists of the very highest class of bartenders, cooks, waiters and hotel employees generally.

America is more than a country. America is more than a continent. America is more than a name. America is an ideal. America is the apotheosis of all that is right.—Samuel Compers, President of the American Federation of Labor.

KEEPING ETERNALLY AT IT IS WHAT WINS.

There is one word in the dictionary which the men and women of our affiliated local unions must forget—that word is discouragement. We admit that it almost takes the heart out of our men and women to put forth effort to improve the working conditions in the catering industry, to wring from the selfish employers a trifle more in the form of compensation, and after securing these desirable things, to see the non-union workers at the trade accept the conditions and wages we create and never so much as say, "We thank you for your generous efforts."

Those of you who have studied the history of organized labor need not be advised that every trade and calling which holds a charter from the American Federation of Labor has been forced to meet just such a situation as briefly referred to—men and women, outside of the unions accepting and enjoying better wages and improved working conditions produced by the efforts of organized workers. Faced with the situation indicated we can not afford to sit down and let things care for themselves; we must keep going even when we know that our efforts are going to gain for the non-members almost as much in the form of better working conditions and wages as we are able to secure by agreement with our employer. We must keep eternally on the job; we can not afford to lie down or decline to go to bat when occasion warrants that sort of activity. One of the things every member of our organization should keep in mind is that the longer these non-union men and women remain aloof from our unions the heavier will be the drain on our resources. Therefore, every advance which we make to convert these non-union workers and attach them to our local unions is a step forward, leaving less in the field who may become a menace to our progress. Employers find it to their advantage to maintain organizations for their protection and advancement, the workers can not afford to do less. Wages and working conditions of non-unionists in the catering industry reflect the activity of the unions; if wages are low and hours of labor many, it's a foregone conclusion that there is no union in that city, or, if one exists, it has not made its presence apparent by any appreciable improvement. Keeping eternally at it is what wins, and that is what we

hope and expect every member of our organization is endeavoring to attain. The field is large, there are thousands of good, capable workers employed in the catering industry, the majority of whom are native born Americans, therefore citizens. There are many others, non-citizens, who are willing to become members as well as citizens. All they are waiting for is your approach, your invitation to them to become members.

We must make our organization numerically stronger. If we fail to do so we are going to face conditions which mean the return to the longer work-day and a wage hardly sufficient to sustain ordinary mortals.

Numerical strength is desirable and as a companion to that strength we must do our utmost to teach new recruits the meaning and purpose of our union, otherwise numbers will avail us little.

Throw off the clutch, step on the gas and let's go.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-18

BETWEEN OURSELVES.

Judging from the comment made by several old vets of the organization we got the right hunch when we began to reproduce the general letters sent to our local unions during the past several years. One of the younger members wrote us to say that, "No greater service could be rendered to the men and women of the organization than to supply them with these letters so that they could sit down at home and absorb all of the points made and grasp the numerous suggestions."

We are going to reproduce the letters, not in the order in which they originally appeared, but as their importance seems to suggest preference. This letter was submitted to our locals under date of February 11, 1922:

"Dear Sir and Brother—There are a lot of girls and boys in our International Union, who for some reason or other, carry the impression that the General Secretary-Treasurer must be a hard boiled crab, never smiles, don't know how to laugh and is, in fact, an all-around grief peddler and pal of Old Man Grump. It is not my purpose to disabuse the minds of the referred-to girls and boys who are toting that sort of a viewpoint, perhaps it is just as well that they carry some sort of an impression, even if it is more or less tough on a fellow responsible for this infliction, called for decency sake, a letter. Naturally we would like to be able to say that we have won and hold as a worth-while possession, the respect and esteem of the men and women of Our International Union. If we have not obtained that result after so many years 'on the job' it may mean that we have an unfinished task before us. Be that as it may, there is a reason for this as well as preceding letters. This one comes to you because of an inquiry from one of our local union officials, who, writing us recently, wanted to know what method we could suggest in order to enable him and his 99 members to begin an organizing campaign and make their local twice as large numerically. He laid before us a pen picture of the situation in his city, told us how his predecessors failed to carry out any sort of a campaign with the result that the several houses employing the majority of the members of his local were pretty well saturated with non-union workers. He recited that there were at least 450 catering industry workers in the city, and among that number something like 40 men and

women serving soft beverages. He also informed us that because of action of the State Legislature, the state was made dry several years before the Eighteenth Amendment received the votes of the required two-thirds of all the states.

"Of course there were other pointers in his letter, in fact, we should say letters, for he wrote us several times before we laid before him what we regarded as one of the best plans ever employed by any of our local unions. We wrote him in substance as follows:

"The very first thing that you do is spend two bits for a memorandum book, which will contain space for the name of each member of your union. One with alphabetic indentation is best. Ask your financial secretary to aid you in compiling a complete list of the members and, if possible, their home addresses as well as their place of employment. Having made up that list, your next step will be the compilation of a list of men and women who are working at the catering industry either as beverage dispenser, cook or cook assistant, waiter and waitress, who are not now members of your local union. Make up another list of the former members of your union who have allowed themselves to fall in arrears for dues and stand suspended.

"Now you are ready to proceed with the campaign, one which you should not begin unless you have made up your mind to carry it out to the very last effort; for, as a matter of common knowledge, too many campaigns are started and allowed to get stalled by the time the first couple of gallons of gas have been burned up. My idea of persistency is to begin and never let go until you've finished the job or are forced to recognize that it is an impossible task. Have been on the job of trying to encourage men and women of the catering industry to organize for more than twenty years, working every day at the task and expect to as long as kind Providence permits me to enjoy health and sanity. Am injecting that statement in order that you may fully appreciate that the job of organizing workers is not a two-day nor two-month, nor yet a two-year task; it's as close to being perpetual as death and taxes. At the first meeting of your local union, under the head of "new business"—though some may assume it should come under the head of "unfinished business," but we will not haggle about terms or definitions. At the proper time—you to be the judge of when that arrives—you address the members and inform them that we are going to engage in an organizing campaign. Explain that the campaign is to be started in the following manner:

"I have," say you, "a list of 25 names of men and women who are now working at the catering industry in this city, who are not now members of our local union, who appear to be fairly capable workers at the trade, and so far as I know, citizens of this country. I have divided the present membership of our local union into four equal squads of 25 members.

"Today I am appointing the following 25 members as an organizing committee, and to each of these 25 members I am giving the name of one non-union worker at the trade. The secretary will supply each of the 25 appointees with an Application for Membership form, upon which is written the name and present place of employment of one of the 25 non-members. Each of my appointees will take said Application for Membership form and use from this day until we meet next week in an effort to secure the application of the worker whose name appears upon the ap-

plication. In the event that any one or all of you whom I have appointed today fail to secure the consent of the non-member to affiliate with our local union, you will, of course, report that fact at our meeting next week, when, I shall appoint the second squad on organization, and turn over to them the applications which you have been unable to convert. It is my intention to continue the campaign, to ask the succeeding squad to take up the unfinished work of the preceding or last week's squad, so to speak. We shall probably have to make provisions for more than four squads later, but right now four squads take up our entire membership.

"“This method may strike you as unusual, but it has been tested out and proved on many an occasion, therefore it is my hope that each of you will exert yourselves to the limit in order to secure the application of the non-member assigned to you. By the method thus explained it means that every member of our local union, whether they attend meetings regularly or not, will be appointed and a memorandum made of their appointment as well as proper credit given to each for whatever endeavor they may make to help our union grow and prosper. May I say that while this campaign is on those of you who have not been mentioned as being members of the first squad, are not prohibited from seeking the membership of non-members nor from looking around for former members who stand suspended and inducing them to get back in line by payment of their arrearages. I shall also request of all of you that you supply either myself or the secretary with the names of workers who are not members of our local union, also their rooming house address and the name of the place where they are employed. Further than that, it is my belief that we should try and keep in touch with the movement of these non-members. If they work a few days and leave town, we should know that fact, and which direction they may have stated they were going. In that way we can advise near-by locals that these workers were in our city, had been approached and either refused to consider making an application to become members, or else side-stepped. Most of you know that there are some cities which very thoroughly control the working situation, and we are of the opinion that workers who will not become members unless forced to do so, and because they want to work at a certain place or job, are what we call members for revenue only; they are not any too desirable, and we doubt the wisdom of accepting them as members. With this plan, which I am trying to explain to you, we shall keep a record of the work assigned to each of the squads, in fact a record of each member of the squad, so that proper credit may be bestowed, and further, to make or exact from every member on our roster an effort in behalf of our local union. The campaign proposed is going to be continued as long as I am your president, for it is my conviction that there is something in the saying, 'Eternal Vigilance is the Price of Liberty.' We want a good local union; we want, in fact, to be able to boast of having a real union town, so far as our crafts are concerned, and we can enjoy the satisfaction of being able to boast of such splendid possession if we promise ourselves that we will do our level best to bring in the non-members and have them become a part of our local union.

"“Now let me briefly survey what the campaign

consists of. As already stated, it is my intention to appoint, each week, a squad of 25 members; the first squad will report at our next week's meeting; the second squad will have turned over to it the remainder of the names which the first squad were unable to convert. The following week Squad No. 2 makes its report—that is to say, the members of that squad do; then the third squad is called into action and they take over the unfinished work of the preceding squad. When the fourth squad makes its report and there are—as we feel confident there will be—25 new members in the organization—a fifth squad will be made of those new members. Now let us suppose that a sixth or seventh squad is needed: If we have an insufficient number of reinstated or new members, we call upon Squad No. 1 to get into the trenches, again, and by that time they will have no doubt made up their minds to leave little for the succeeding squad. Now, I think I have made clear what our campaign is and how we propose to keep it working; it also means that your secretaries will be kept busy, but we are quite willing to do our share of the work if we know that all of you are truly co-operating with us. I sincerely trust that the first squad which begins its task right after this meeting will be able to set the pace and bring in every one of the workers whose names have been given to them; if they do accomplish that task the next squad will no doubt endeavor to duplicate their effort and it won't be so many weeks before we have a city so well covered, that the near-by cities will be tendering compliments for our energetic endeavors.

"“That, in as few words as the plan could be made plain, is the synopsis of the idea. It can be worked, and it can be made a huge success. All it needs is hearty co-operation, and it has this added attraction or feature: It puts it up to EVERY member to deliver the goods.

"“As intimated, it means work for the president and his associate officers; it means work for the members—ALL of the members—and it also means that your union is being made stronger and more powerful, enabling it to rectify many little abuses which crop out in half-organized cities.

"“The plan, as outlined, is easy to carry into effect; it calls upon all members to do their share, and it dispenses with the drones—fellows who are quite anxious to demand of the union that it shall do something to protect them—yet these DRONES seldom are noted for their activity in behalf of the union. It is genuine co-operation working at its best and producing such results as to make the doubters sit up and take notice.

"“Keep this one thought in mind: We need membership, we want reliable men and women working at the trade to affiliate with us. We have no room in our locals for ALMOST WORKERS—they must have arrived, they must be able to hold a job. We must get away from the idea that because a man or woman wears an apron and jacket and may be found in a kitchen or dining room or behind a counter where beverages are served, that the uniform means that they are it. A kitten born in a bread pan is not a loaf of bread, and a jacket and apron does not make a catering industry employee.

"“In this proposed organization campaign, members should keep in mind that there is such a section in our book of laws as Section 15. We do not intend to deny admission to non-citizens, but we do say to them: 'If you seek to become a member of this organization, we accept that gesture as meaning that you propose to comply with

the provisions of Section 15 and become a citizen.

"That's a lot of conversation, but it had to be said. Hope you are interested, for it is up to you to get that way, for the organization was conceived and constructed for the benefit of the men and women of the catering industry.

"Thank you." Yours fraternally,
JERÉ L. SULLIVAN,
 "Secretary-Treasurer."

Having perused the foregoing, may we say that the plan offered is not the last word on organizing? Other plans have been employed and proven fair to middling, while in an instance or two they were good.

If you have knowledge of a different method or plan, let us hear from you, for it has been said, and with emphasis, there is more than one way to reach Rome.

If your local union has employed a different plan and found it effective, the pages of the *MIXER AND SERVER* are wide open for your description of that plan and we hope you will accept the invitation to tell us about it.

Catering industry workers have the widest imaginable field in which to secure converts; few, if any organizations now in existence have so many opportunities of reaching the workers, and if we do not convert them it may be due to our faulty methods of approach. **JERÉ L. SULLIVAN.**

DISRAELI.

Interest in diplomacy has been high ever since world statesmen gathered at Versailles at the close of the war. And it was heightened by the influx of European leaders to the Washington disarmament conference.

As usual, attention shifted quickly from affairs to men. For it is human nature to be more engrossed in persons than in things.

Along with this interest in modern diplomats has come a renewal of interest in the diplomats of history.

Chief among these, it appears, is Disraeli. In the play written around him, and in the movie version, the attention given his age and his work has been strikingly manifest.

Disraeli is one of history's outstanding figures.

He is credited with having regenerated the British foreign policy, bringing the Suez Canal under English control, blocking the move of Russia to gain world power greater than England's, and giving to Queen Victoria the title of empress of India.

Disraeli was of Jewish parentage. His ancestors had gone to England from Spain.

He attracted attention early as a writer and it looked at first as if his distinction would lie entirely in literature. He published his first novel, "Vivian Grey," at 21.

His attempts to enter politics were not successful at the start. He was defeated several times for Parliament, and went heavily into debt in the campaigns.

He was elected, though, in 1837. The first time he rose to speak his superpolished literary style of address, coupled with eccentricities in dress, resulted in jeers and laughter.

But despite that opening lacking of promise, he rose to party leadership and in 1868 became premier.

Disraeli is only one of the statesmen of Jewish descent who have distinguished themselves in English affairs.

It is interesting to note that today the two statesmen England has put in charge of two big storm centers are Jews—the Earl of Reading, in India, and Sir Herbert Samuels, Egypt.

Modern Jews also are distinguishing themselves in other fields. A few names to match Reading and Samuels are Freud, Zangwill, Brandes, Bergson, Einstein, Michelson, Steinmetz and Ehrlich. Sigmund Freud has set up new milestones in the progress of psychology.

Michelson and Einstein are best considered together, since Einstein's work was based very largely on the earlier work of Michelson.

Einstein's complex and not easily understood theory of relativity is recent enough to be recalled by all.

Michelson, now at Chicago University, recently startled the scientific world by invention of apparatus for telling how fast the stars are moving.

Charles P. Steinmetz, consulting engineer of the General Electric Co., is credited with many great advances in electrical engineering.

Dr. Paul Ehrlich, who died in 1915, was a winner of the Nobel prize. His greatest contribution to medicine was the discovery of salvarsan.

George Brandes, Danish historian, critic and author, is looked upon by many as the foremost critic. Henri Bergson is recognized as one of the outstanding philosophers. Israel Zangwill, British author and playwright, wrote "The Melting Pot," "The War God," and "The Next Religion."

In Biblical days the kingdom of Judea was small compared with its neighbors. In its most powerful days it never numbered over a half million persons.

One nation after another invaded Judea and finally the Jews were scattered to the four corners of the earth.

• Today in a world of 1,700,000,000 persons, there are about 14,000,000 Jews, or eight-tenths of one per cent of the total population.

But this tiniest people, wherever it makes its appearance in the world, produces a number of eminent men that is far out of proportion to its relative size.—*Cincinnati Post*.

THE SOLITUDES.

There is a land of shadowy pine and fir,
 Where dim peaks tower to the changing skies,
 Where flame, as in an opal, blooms and dies.
 Leaving but ghosts of flame to lift and stir—
 Where stilly as that first white morning, dreams
 The leaning forest over silver streams.

There is a blended fragrance and perfume,
 Balsam and myrtle, odorous sap and sweet—
 Pale flowers unnamed a carpet for your feet—
 Thick sunshine and the velvet of deep gloom,
 There the wind runs, in a white leaping dance.
 Across the lake's blue, lovely, still expanse.

All winter long the land lies locked in snow,
 And I must toil, unheeded, in the town;
 Yet in my heart I see the mountain's crown.
 Magical in the sunrise bloom and glow—
 I taste the sweetness of the forest aisles
 And dream in the long silence for a while.

And when the spring comes, winter's fetters fall.
 With leaping heart I leave the town behind,
 Seeking the solitude of rock and wind,
 The waiting forest—answering its call.

Heart hungry am I for the mounting moon,
 The friendly stars and the slow water's tune.
 —New York Sun.



Section 141. All official announcements printed on the Official Pages of the Mixer and Server shall be read at the first meeting after the journal has been received by the Secretary, and a copy posted at the local union headquarters for the benefit of all those who may have been absent from meetings.

HOW THEY STAND.

California	28
Texas	26
New York	25
Pennsylvania	23
Illinois	22
Washington	19
Ohio	16
Massachusetts	15
New Jersey	12
Missouri	12
Canada	11
Oregon	10
Wisconsin	9
Minnesota	9
Wyoming	8
Oklahoma	7
Connecticut	7
Montana	7
Colorado	7
Kentucky	5
Arizona	5
Louisiana	5
Michigan	4
Idaho	4
Tennessee	3
West Virginia	3
Nebraska	3
Kansas	3
Indiana	2
Utah	2
North Dakota	2
Arkansas	2
Iowa	2
Rhode Island	2
New Hampshire	2
New Mexico	2
Maryland	1
District of Columbia	1
Virginia	1
South Carolina	1
Nevada	1
Maine	1
Alabama	1
Canal Zone	1
Delaware	1

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-13-8-15

CHARTER ISSUED IN JULY, 1922.

Local	Location	Organizer
M 486	Alexandria, La.	S. R. Laing

DEATHS DURING JULY, 1922.

Local 10	—Alfonse Volkmann.
Local 61	—Halfdon Edwardson.
Local 79	—Alford Stuard.
Local 188	—Henry Ruppert, Wm. Roe, Louis Ness.
Local 295	—Daniel W. Tracy.
Local 680	—Nick Besich.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-13-8-15

LOST MEMBERSHIP BOOKS FOR MONTH OF JULY.

Local 7	—James Wilson, M. Bigley.
Local 19	—E. McHattor.
Local 109	—Elias L. Kochman.
Local 115	—Edw. G. Lamey.
Local 135	—Tony F. Podosky.
Local 207	—George Theisen.
Local 848	—L. H. Miller.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-13-8-15

AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 3, 1922.

To All Organized Labor, Greetings:

This is an appeal in behalf of three valiant organizations which are fighting a great fight in the common cause.

It is an appeal to the heart of all organized labor and for the support of all organized labor.

The United Textile Workers of America have 60,000 members on strike in the New England States. On the heels of a wage reduction of 22½ per cent on December 20, 1920, the textile mill owners ordered an additional reduction of 20 per cent effective January 23, 1922. The workers unanimously decided to resist this high-handed and unwarranted procedure. Despite injunctions on every hand, the workers are standing fast, in excellent spirit, determined not to permit further destruction of their standard of living.

The membership of the Quarry Workers' International Union of North America is on strike against the anti-union shop program of the powerful organizations of employers in that industry. Violation of agreements by employers is responsible for the cessation of work. The cessation of work began in July, 1921. The agreement which the employers violated expired on April 1, 1922, at which time thirty-three branches of the quarry workers' organization ceased work, making prac-

tically the entire craft idle. The organized employers have hypocritically declared for the so-called American plan, which is anti-union, destructive of freedom and absolutely autocratic, a libel on Americanism.

The International Granite Cutters' Association has for many months been undergoing a siege, with practically the entire membership either locked out or on strike.

A portion of the membership in California has been idle since May, 1921, when the State agreement expired, the employers refusing to renew the agreement. On April 1st nearly all of the members not then locked out or on strike were forced into idleness by the arbitrary conduct of the organized employers. As early as January 1st, three months before expiration of the agreement, the employers sought to enforce a wage reduction of \$2 per day. Conditions demanded by the employers would have meant virtual slavery for the granite cutters. The refusal to submit to a destruction of their standards of work and life was the only course open to freedom-loving workers.

These three organizations are fighting for a principle. With no financial means of their own, they are continuing heroically. "With a little help we can win," is their message. The American Federation of Labor convention in Cincinnati, June 12-28, authorized this appeal for support. Money contributed will be divided between the three organizations in proportion to the number of men involved. All who are able should come to the rescue. Fighters on the firing line are asking help, not alone for themselves, but for the cause, so that they may win against the common enemy, the merciless, greedy, anti-union exploiters.

Let the solidarity of labor be shown by a generous, immediate response to this appeal for merited support.

Send all contributions to Frank Morrison, Secretary, American Federation of Labor, A. F. of L. Building, Washington, D. C., who will receipt for the same.

By order of the Cincinnati convention and Executive Council, American Federation of Labor.
SAM'L GOMPERS, President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

INFORMATION WANTED.

Joe Schaap, alias Joe Hoos, or anyone knowing his whereabouts, please communicate with Robert Hughes, secretary Local 7, 500 South State Street, Chicago, Illinois. This is important.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

INFORMATION WANTED.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I am requested by Mrs. Pearl S. Carr, 407 St. Charles Street, Houston, Texas, to try and locate her husband, W. D. Carr, a cook and waiter. His daughter Helen is seriously ill and will hardly recover.

Fraternally yours,

W. T. SHERMAN,
President and Business Agent,
Local 142, Box 1014, El Dorado, Ark.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

THE HIGH COST OF DYING.

It is said the coffin trust has made over 3,000 per cent on its output. They no longer stop at skinning us alive—Philadelphia Inquirer.

THE UNION LABEL.



Is the only symbol that renders the schemes of the wily prison contractor abortive.

But its power is limited by the demand for it and that demand is largely up to trades unionists themselves.

You're a union man, I take it,
For you pay your union dues,
But, my friend, is there a label
Of a union in your shoes?

Do you see the union label
On tobacco that you buy?
Or upon your daily paper?
You can get one if you try.

Is a label in the pocket
Of the suit upon your back?
Is a label on your collar—
Or a Chinese spider track?

Do you find the union label
In the sweat-band of your hat?
Look and see if you can find it—
Did you ever think of that?

How about the union label
On the broom that your wife swings?
How about it on your table
And a thousand other things?

There's a moral in this poem,
You can find it if you try.
If at first you fail to see it—
Ask yourself the reason why.

Keep the one pictured below
Ever uppermost in mind,
So you on whisk or broom can show
That they are the union kind.



80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

CONDUCTOR'S DREAM.

The applicants impatient wait on Peter at the Pearly Gate.

"Come now," says one, "I'm free from sin; unlock the door and let me in."

"Your record," says the aged saint, "is fairly clear of mortal taint;

"But there's one item plainly booked, which cannot now be overlooked.

"I find you never seemed to hear conductors when they called out clear:

"'Move forward please,' but 'gainst all rule, or reason blocked the vestibule.

"For twenty aeons you must wait outside with me and meditate."

"Then," said the Keeper of the Keys, "you'll long to hear, 'Move forward, please.'"

—Ohio Utilities Bulletin.

PRESIDENT'S PAGE

BUFFALO, N. Y., July 25, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—

"Little bankroll, ere we part,
Let me hug you to my heart,
All the year I've clung to you,
You've been faithful, you've been true.

"Little bankroll in a day
You and I will start away.
To a gay and festive spot.
I'll come home, but you will not."

This poem appeals very strongly to us at this season of the year. We know that a great many of our boys and girls have been saving some of their odd change so that they would have an opportunity to take a vacation—a much needed rest; a change of environments; something that is almost necessary in order to keep the mind and body from getting into a state of lethargy. We express the hope that every member of our International Union will have, or have been, privileged to enjoy such a rest before the vacation season has passed.

But stop a moment! How about your local union? How about the men and women that are working for you? Have they had a vacation and have you taken care that your dues were paid to date before you wandered on your way seeking recreation for yourself. Keep in mind the last line of the above poem:

"I'll come home, but you will not."

See to it then, that when you do come home, that you will not have any unpaid obligation to your local union awaiting your return. Straighten those matters out before you leave for your vacation, it may leave you with a dollar or two less to spend while you are away, but you will be sure at least, that when you report back for work, that the secretary of the union will not be waiting for you, and do not offer as an excuse, that you had spent all your money and that he will have to wait until the next pay-day; supposing your employer went on a vacation and when he came back, he told his employees that he had spent all his money and that they would have to wait until he gathered enough money together to pay them, possibly a month or more, wouldn't there be a roar going up from his employees, and yet that would be no different than you saying to the secretary of your local union that he would have to wait until the next pay-day for the union dues. "Consistency thou art a Jewel." Remember, that if your dues are sixty days in arrears you stand suspended and the secretary of the local has no right to carry you as a member in good standing or to permit you to work in a union house. You bring suspension upon your own head and whatever suffering or loss of employment may emanate from it would rest upon your own shoulders. Do not

abuse the secretary or business agent for your own shortcomings, remember that you employ them to be honest and look after the affairs of your institution and if they fail in that duty, they would lack competency and like an employer, you would want to dismiss them from service.

See that your dues are paid in advance, it will insure you of your sick, death and other benefits in the event that something might happen to you while away, and more than that, of your position when you returned.

Let us think for a moment of the employees of the union—the secretary or business agent who give their full time to the work of the union and have to do your bidding for twelve months in the year, they have to listen to all your troubles and adjust all your grievances. Don't you think that they are in need of some sort of rest? No, that is true, he might not have been doing the physical work that you have been doing for the past twelve months, but he has been laboring under a heavy mental strain that you have caused him to endure, and such a strain is equal to any physical endurance that you may have had to suffer; he is entitled to a rest, a vacation, or whatever you want to call it, and as an employer you should see that the ways and means are provided so that he may enjoy that privilege. Like yourself, when he reports back for duty, he will have stocked up an abundance of renewed energy, ready to deliver one hundred per cent better service.

Let us be charitable to our fellow man; to our organization, and see to it that the things and beings that make it possible for us to enjoy life are not forgotten in our mad rush to care for our own needs.

How many meetings of the union have you been attending? None, of course! Why? And then a thousand and one excuses can be found. Yes, we know that the weather has been hot and that there are a lot of places that you would like to go to when off duty. But can you not realize that your union is just as important to you as any of your other activities? It is your creation and vehicle by which you are to reach the goal that you seek and if it is neglected it will fail in its purpose to serve you and failing in that, it ceases to be a union. Isn't it possible that you can give at least two days a month to the welfare of your organization? Sure it is! And in the future you are going to make every effort to be in attendance at the meetings of your local union. That is the kind of talk that makes men and women sit up and take notice, and the employer starts to ask questions and begins to realize that the union does amount to something and when the secretary calls around to adjust some of your troubles, he gets a prompt hearing and quick action from the employer—the kind of action that counts. Your organization is not made of stone, it breathes and has blood running through its veins the same

as a human body, you shut off its breath and bind its veins and it will die, it needs the natural things to keep life agoing and in the case of organizations, the natural things are, the activity of its members, the payment of dues and attendance at meetings and when you can display such an organization, you have an instrument at your command that will respond to the pulse of human action, an organization that will give birth to a new era, where men and women reap the harvest from their labors and are privileged to enjoy its creations.

My expenses for the month are as follows:

July—

10—To Cleveland	\$7 91
13—To Buffalo and state-room.....	9 00
22—To Philadelphia and sleeper.....	18 73
Postage	5 00
Supplies	1 05
Telegrams	1 15
Traveling expenses	21 00

Total\$63 84

Respectfully submitted,

EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1,164.

July 1, 1922.

MRS. ROSE EBLING, Local 484, 35 S. Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.:

DEAR MADAM AND SISTER—We have before us your appeal from the action of Local 484, in passing over your name in the selection of delegates to the Local Joint Executive Board of Chicago, Illinois, the said action being taken upon the advice and directions of International Vice-President J. C. Staggenburg.

There appears to be a condition existing in the City of Chicago which warranted the action taken by the International Vice-President, and we therefore approve of the same.

Your appeal is not sustained.

Fraternally yours,

EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1,165.

July 3, 1922.

MR. CHAS. A. SIMPSON, Secretary, Local 659, Box 1,365, Dallas, Texas:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have before me the protest of Local 659 against the membership of Brother Gus. Loras in Local 399, of Ranger, Texas, on the grounds that he was a suspended member of their local union at the time that he secured his membership in Local 399.

We are sustaining the protest of Local 659 and do hereby cancel the membership of Brother Gus. Loras in Local 399. With greetings,

Fraternally yours,

EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1,166.

July 6, 1922.

MR. R. B. SLAGEL, Local 44, 580 Eddy Street, San Francisco, Calif.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—You have this day been adjudged guilty of the charges filed against you

by Local 424, of Klamath Falls, Oregon, and penalized in the sum of \$25.00 and suspended from membership in the International Union.

Fraternally yours,

EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1,167.

July 7, 1922.

MR. JULIUS SELMA, Secretary, Local 44, 580 Eddy Street, San Francisco, Calif.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have before me the protest filed with this office by a member of Local 44, and a statement from the said local union, covering the subject in question—the legality of the membership of Mr. A. E. Albright and his right to represent the said local union in the Local Joint Executive Board of San Francisco, or the San Francisco Labor Council.

While the statement submitted by Local 44 alleges that the said A. E. Albright was accepted into membership in Local 44 under date of February 22, 1922, the records on file in the office of the International Union show no record of such membership, we must therefore conclude that no such membership exists. The question, therefore, of the right of A. E. Albright to membership in Local 44 and to represent the said local union in its affiliations is a moot question and can be decided when the said person makes legal application for membership in the International Union.

Local 44 is hereby advised and directed, to remove from their roster of membership, the name of Mr. A. E. Albright, until proof of such membership is submitted to and certified by the International Union. With greetings,

Fraternally yours,

EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1,168.

July 8, 1922.

MR. ERNEST CHAMBERS, Secretary, Local 673, Labor Temple, San Bernardino, Calif.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have before me your communication of the 27th ult., asking for a decision on the following:

"Section 2, under caption, 'Officers and Elections,' of the by-laws of Local 673, provides, that the nomination of officers shall take place one meeting previous to the election, which election shall take place the last meeting in June and December. At the meeting set for nominations, that provision of the law was overlooked and no nominations were made. At the following meeting—being the day set for the election by the by-laws, the nominations were made and there being no opposition, the election was held at the same meeting. Protest is now filed against that procedure. Was the said election legal?"

The by-laws of Local 673 provide the manner and form in which the officers of the local union should be nominated and elected. If no nominations were made at the time provided for in the by-laws, then there could be no election, as nominations are necessary in order that there be candidates to vote for—the by-laws prohibiting the naming of candidates and the balloting thereon at the same meeting.

Protest against the action of Local 673 in holding both the nomination and election at the same meeting having been filed, it becomes necessary to

adhere to a strict reading of the by-laws, we therefore rule that there being no nominations, there could be no election and the alleged election held under date of June 23, 1922, is therefore set aside and we hereby authorize and direct, that the election of officers for the incoming term be held at the last meeting in July and that the nominations take place one meeting previous to that time. With greetings,

Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

Decision No. 1,169.

July 18, 1922.

Mr. R. G. MACDONALD, Secretary, Local 550, Box 808, Bakersfield, Calif.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have before me the protest of Local 550 against the membership of Evelyn Clayburgh in Local 754, on the grounds that she was a suspended member of Local 550 at the time that she secured her membership in Local 754.

I find that Sister Evelyn Clayburgh was initiated in Local 550 under date of February 14, 1919, and became suspended in July, 1919, that she was accepted into membership by Local 754 in March, 1922.

In accordance with the above findings, Sister Evelyn Clayburgh's membership in Local 754 was not legal, we therefore cancel the same and direct her to apply to Local 550 for reinstatement. With greetings,

Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

PROHIBITION LAW SCORED IN SPEECH BY JUDGE POWELL.

Bar Association Head Tells Convention Evils of Dry Enforcement Act Exceed Those of Barroom Days.

Tybee, Ga., June 1.—Attacking the prohibition law with the declaration that it is his "calm deliberate judgment that no enactment of such widespread, vicious, universally debasing effect on our law and the enforcement of it, of such potency in arousing disrespect for the law and the courts, has ever before been imposed upon our people," Judge Arthur G. Powell, of Atlanta, president of the Georgia Bar association, today, in his annual address to the lawyers gathered here for their convention, created a sensation.

Judge Powell's address on "Law, the Twin Sister of Liberty," concerned itself with various laws and their enforcement as well as court practice and procedure. However, his references to the prohibition law and the trend in some quarters toward religious intolerance attracted the most attention from the two or three thousand lawyers gathered here.

In closing his reference to the prohibition law, Judge Powell said: "Now, I have spoken boldly as if this were a subject upon which we would agree. I have spoken more freely than otherwise I might have done because my words are in the nature of a confession of one who has repented. I was one of those who helped to draw and pass the prohibition law in Georgia. I thought it was

right; cold facts have convinced me to the contrary. I can speak boldly, for I am not embarrassed by any political association or by any allegiance to liquor or to any liquor interests. Certainly, I have no financial interest in expressing these views.

Evils of Prohibition.

In his attack on prohibition, Judge Powell asserted: "Rum has its undoubted evils, the barrooms were intolerable nuisances, the influence of whiskey interests in our politics was debasing to the last degree. Yet in flying from these evils we have flown to worse. We were told that liquor was the cause of crime, that it made widows and orphans, that it was practically the sole author of poverty and distress. Have crimes decreased? Are there fewer widows and orphans? Is there less poverty and distress?"

"Immediately following the passage of the State-wide prohibition law in Georgia in 1907, long before the war, the capital felony docket in the supreme court increased in a startling ratio, a condition that the passage of time has never relieved. The wave of homicide that swept over Georgia on the passage of its State-wide prohibition law found its counterpart in the wave that swept the nation on the passage of the national act. It is no gross exaggeration to say that where rum has slain its thousands, prohibition has slain its ten thousands.

Sowing Dragon's Teeth.

"If you do not believe that the dragon's teeth are being sown in Georgia soil, ride along one of our public roads and see the chaingangs at work. Notice therein the large numbers of young white men and boys, most of them offenders against the prohibition laws.

"What will be the effect on society when these men, debased and degraded as they are by the nature of their punishment, are returned to community life, while they become fathers of families that are to be reared among us? There is something radically wrong with any law that cannot be enforced except at such tremendous moral cost. The wrong in the statute is that it is too intemperate, too drastic, that it prohibits where it ought to regulate.

"Perhaps light wines and beer is the solution. I am not sure of this, but I do believe that I know that the enforcement of the present law is ruining the morals of this nation."

Judge Powell at the outset emphasized that his criticism was being made in his personal capacity.

Religious Intolerance.

Touching upon religious intolerance, Judge Powell said: "When I see statutes passed in the guise of law for the purpose of giving to some board or officer a discretion by which the members of the Roman Catholic Church may be persecuted, I am filled with abhorrence. This is supposed to be a land of religious freedom and of liberty of the conscience. Yet, can you sum up the wrong that would be done to Jews and to Catholics, even in this very State of Georgia, if most of their rights were not protected by fixed laws, instead of being left to discretion. And this is true, notwithstanding the large number of useful, upright, honorable, highminded citizens found in the membership of these sects. However, this spirit of religious persecution is so foreign to the inherited instincts of our people that the hope is strong within me that it will soon pass away."—*The Atlanta Journal*, Atlanta, Ga., June 1, 1922.

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY-TREASURER FOR JULY, 1922

Local No.

1 W, New York, N. Y. June, 1922
 2 W, Brooklyn, N. Y. June, "
 3 B, New York, N. Y. June, "
 4 B, Hoboken, N. J. June, "
 5 W, New York, N. Y. June, "
 7 W, Chicago, Ill. June, "
 8 B, Denver, Colo. June, "
 10 W, Hoboken, N. J. June, "
 11 WC, New York City Aug., "
 12 M, San Antonio, Tex. June, "
 14 W, Denver, Colo. June, "
 17 W, Los Angeles, Cal. May, "
 18 C, Denver, Colo. June, "
 19 W, Kansas City, Mo. June, "
 20 W, St. Louis, Mo. June, "
 23 C, Omaha, Neb. June, "
 25 M, Hot Springs, Ark. June, "
 28 M, Vancouver, B. C. June, "
 29 B, New York, N. Y. June, "
 30 W, San Francisco, Cal. June, "
 31 M, Oakland, Cal. June, "
 32 M, St. Joseph, Mo. July, "
 33 C, Seattle, Wash. June, "
 34 M, Boston, Mass. June, "
 39 M, Pittsburg, Kan. June, "
 41 B, San Francisco, Cal. June, "
 43 M, Pueblo, Colo. June, "
 44 C, San Francisco, Cal. July, "
 45 M, Reno, Nev. June, "
 48 WS, San Francisco, Cal. June, "
 50 M, Fairmont, W. Va. June, "
 51 B, St. Louis, Mo. June, "
 57 M, Big Spring, Tex. June, "
 58 W, New Orleans, La. June, "
 59 M, Milwaukee, Wis. June, "
 61 M, Tacoma, Wash. June, "
 62 M, Fresno, Cal. June, "
 64 M, Milwaukee, Wis. July, "
 66 C, Buffalo, N. Y. June, "
 68 B, Cincinnati, O. June, "
 69 M, Galveston, Tex. June, "
 70 B, Brooklyn, N. Y. June, "
 72 W, Cincinnati, O. June, "
 76 B, Syracuse, N. Y. June, "
 77 B, Boston, Mass. July, "
 78 B, Uniontown, Pa. July, "
 79 B, Louisville, Ky. June, "
 81 B, Holyoke, Mass. June, "
 85 B, Lowell, Mass. May, "
 89 B, Chicago, Ill. June, "
 92 B, Marlboro, Mass. June, "
 93 B, Haverhill, Mass. June, "
 100 B, New Bedford, Mass. June, "
 101 M, Great Falls, Mont. Mar., "
 102 B, Granite City, Ill. July, "
 106 M, Cleveland, O. June, "
 107 WS, Cleveland, O. June, "
 109 M, Newark, N. J. June, "
 110 M, San Francisco, Cal. May, "
 111 M, Oatman, Ariz. July, "
 112 WS, Boston, Mass. June, "
 115 B, Philadelphia, Pa. June, "
 117 B, Belleville, Ill. June, "
 118 M, Akron, O. June, "
 119 M, Silverton, Colo. June, "
 120 B, Utica, N. Y. July, "
 124 B, Trenton, N. J. July, "
 126 B, Oneonta, N. Y. June, "
 128 M, Superior, Wis. June, "
 131 B, Newark, N. J. June, "
 134 B, Scranton, Pa. June, "
 135 M, Tulsa, Okla. June, "
 142 M, Eldorado, Ark. June, "
 143 M, Omaha, Neb. June, "
 149 B, Newport, Ky. June, "
 150 W, Syracuse, N. Y. June, "
 152 B, Minneapolis, Minn. July, "
 154 M, Wilkes-Barre, Pa. June, "
 156 B, Paducah, Ky. June, "
 158 W, Wichita Falls, Tex. June, "
 159 B, Meriden, Conn. June, "
 161 M, Brockton, Mass. June, "
 163 B, McKeesport, Pa. June, "
 165 M, Pioneer, Tex. June, "
 167 C, Cleveland, O. June, "
 168 M, Amarillo, Tex. June, "
 171 B, Rochester, N. Y. June, "
 172 M, Henryetta, Okla. June, "
 175 B, Buffalo, N. Y. June, "
 177 C, Cincinnati, O. June, "
 180 M, San Jose, Cal. June, "
 181 B, Easton, Pa. July, "
 185 W, Bicknell, Ind. June, "
 188 B, Pittsburgh, Pa. July, "
 189 W, Portland, Ore. June, "

Local No.

190 B, Bethlehem, Pa. Jan., 1922
 195 M, Kingman, Ariz. May, "
 196 W, Buffalo, N. Y. May, "
 197 B, Hamilton, Ont., Can. June, "
 201 M, Haverhill, Mass. June, "
 203 C, St. Louis, Mo. May, "
 207 C, Portland, Ore. June, "
 208 RRM, St. Louis, Mo. May, "
 210 M, Abilene, Tex. June, "
 213 M, Herrin, Ill. July, "
 216 M, Toledo, O. June, "
 217 B, New Haven, Conn. July, "
 219 W, New York, N. Y. May, "
 220 M, Eureka, Cal. June, "
 222 B, Dayton, O. July, "
 223 M, Des Moines, Ia. May, "
 224 B, Erie, Pa. July, "
 226 M, Lincoln, Neb. June, "
 228 B, Albany, N. Y. June, "
 234 C, Detroit, Mich. June, "
 236 M, Goose Creek, Tex. Aug., "
 237 M, Pittsburgh, Pa. June, "
 239 W, Seattle, Wash. June, "
 240 WS, Seattle, Wash. June, "
 242 M, Charleston, W. Va. June, "
 246 M, Oklahoma City, Okla. May, "
 249 WS, St. Louis, Mo. June, "
 253 B, Alliance, O. Aug., "
 254 B, Waterbury, Conn. June, "
 259 B, Edwardsville, Ill. May, "
 261 WC, Louisville, Ky. Apr., "
 262 B, Newcastle, Pa. June, "
 264 M, Lake Charles, La. June, "
 265 M, Bristow, Okla. June, "
 266 C, Kansas City, Mo. June, "
 269 B, South Norwalk, Conn. June, "
 271 M, Petaluma, Cal. June, "
 273 M, Springfield, Mass. May, "
 279 W, Philadelphia, Pa. June, "
 284 B, Los Angeles, Cal. June, "
 285 B, Providence, R. I. June, "
 286 B, Peoria, Ill. June, "
 290 M, Salem, Mass. June, "
 294 M, Yakima, Wash. June, "
 295 M, Wheeling, W. Va. June, "
 298 M, Wenatchee, Wash. June, "
 299 M, Burkburnett, Tex. June, "
 300 W, Toronto, Ont., Can. June, "
 303 M, Elkhart, Tex. May, "
 304 M, Hartford, Conn. May, "
 305 WS, Portland, Ore. June, "
 306 M, Williston, N. D. Apr., "
 307 M, Providence, R. I. June, "
 308 M, Portland, Me. May, "
 310 M, Portland, Ore. June, "
 311 M, Astoria, Ore. Apr., "
 312 B, Chattanooga, Tenn. Sept., "
 315 W, Montreal, Que., Can. May, "
 816 M, Centralia, Wash. June, "
 818 B, Putnam, Conn. July, "
 822 B, Racine, Wis. June, "
 823 M, Palestine, Tex. June, "
 825 M, Duncan, Okla. June, "
 826 C, Pittsburgh, Pa. June, "
 827 W, Peoria, Ill. June, "
 829 M, Lynn, Mass. Apr., "
 830 M, Twin Falls, Idaho. June, "
 832 M, East St. Louis, Ill. May, "
 835 WS, Toledo, O. Feb., "
 837 M, Cheyenne, Okla. July, "
 838 M, Knoxville, Tenn. June, "
 847 WS, Buffalo, N. Y. May, "
 849 M, Auburn, Wash. June, "
 853 WC, St. Louis, Mo. May, "
 856 B, New London, Conn. July, "
 857 WS, Rochester, N. Y. June, "
 861 B, Allentown, Pa. June, "
 864 M, Pendleton, Ore. June, "
 876 B, South Chicago, Ill. June, "
 878 B, Bakersfield, Cal. June, "
 880 M, Bisbee, Ariz. Apr., "
 881 C, Brooklyn, N. Y. June, "
 887 M, Ft. Dodge, Ia. June, "
 889 B, Carnegie, Pa. Jan., "
 891 M, LeGrande, Ore. June, "
 892 MC, Mobile, Ala. July, "
 894 M, South Chicago, Ill. May, "
 897 M, Parsons, Kan. June, "
 898 M, Manchester, N. H. June, "
 899 M, Ranger, Tex. June, "
 400 M, Spokane, Wash. June, "

Local No.

402 M, San Diego, Cal. June, 1922
 403 M, Breckenridge, Tex. June, "
 405 M, Bonham, Tex. May, "
 407 M, Manchester, N. H. May, "
 413 M, Tucson, Ariz. June, "
 420 B, Kansas City, Mo. June, "
 424 M, Klamath Falls, Ore. June, "
 425 M, Sherman, Tex. June, "
 428 M, Wallace, Idaho. June, "
 427 C, Missoula, Mont. June, "
 429 B, Portsmouth, O. June, "
 436 M, Chico, Cal. Mar., "
 438 B, Poughkeepsie, N. Y. June, "
 440 M, Montreal, Que., Can. June, "
 442 M, Raton, N. M. May, "
 449 B, Altoona, Pa. June, "
 451 M, Everett, Wash. May, "
 457 MS, Butte, Mont. June, "
 458 C, Minneapolis, Minn. June, "
 459 M, Victoria, B. C., Can. May, "
 466 B, Wilmington, Del. June, "
 468 C, Los Angeles, Cal. June, "
 470 W, Schenectady, N. Y. June, "
 471 M, Albany, N. Y. June, "
 474 M, Edmonton, Alta., Canada June, "
 475 M, Lawton, Okla. Apr., "
 476 M, Marshfield, Ore. May, "
 479 B, LaCrosse, Wis. June, "
 480 DSM, Ft. Worth, Tex. Apr., "
 482 B, Butler, Pa. Mar., "
 484 WS, Chicago, Ill. June, "
 486 M, Alexandria, La. July, "
 487 SDD, Seattle, Wash. June, "
 488 B, Jersey City, N. J. June, "
 489 M, Galesburg, Ill. July, "
 490 M, Tucumcari, N. M. June, "
 491 M, Atlantic City, N. J. May, "
 492 M, Quebec, Que., Can. June, "
 496 SDD, Portland, Ore. June, "
 503 WS, Kansas City, Mo. June, "
 506 M, Columbus, O. June, "
 508 M, Atlantic City, N. J. June, "
 509 M, Chickasha, Okla. June, "
 510 M, Pocatello, Idaho. June, "
 512 CM, Bonham, Tex. Apr., "
 513 M, Baird, Tex. Mar., "
 516 B, Chillicothe, O. June, "
 521 M, Mandau, N. D. May, "
 522 M, Chattanooga, Tenn. June, "
 523 B, Kenosha, Wis. May, "
 524 M, Miles City, Mont. May, "
 528 MF, Seattle, Wash. June, "
 529 M, Bellingham, Wash. May, "
 531 M, Jefferson City, Mo. July, "
 536 M, Minneapolis, Minn. June, "
 538 RRM, Seattle, Wash. Apr., "
 539 CC, Charleston, S. C. June, "
 542 M, Modesto, Cal. June, "
 544 M, Douglas, Wyo. Mar., "
 548 M, St. Paul, Minn. June, "
 550 M, Bakersfield, Cal. May, "
 562 CC, Richmond, Va. June, "
 568 C, St. Paul, Minn. May, "
 567 M, Greybull, Wyo. June, "
 569 M, Vallejo, Cal. June, "
 561 M, Sacramento, Cal. June, "
 567 M, Olympia, Wash. May, "
 569 B, Harrisburg, Pa. May, "
 571 M, Idaho Falls, Idaho. May, "
 572 M, Stockton, Cal. June, "
 575 W, Jersey City, N. J. June, "
 577 M, Mexia, Tex. May, "
 579 M, Dayton, O. June, "
 584 M, Topeka, Kan. May, "
 586 M, Coalinga, Cal. June, "
 588 M, Shreveport, La. June, "
 589 M, Bloomington, Ill. June, "
 590 B, Fond du Lac, Wis. July, "
 592 M, Winnipeg, Man., Canada June, "
 593 WS, Minneapolis, Minn. June, "
 595 M, La Junta, Colo. June, "
 597 M, Calgary, Alta., Can. June, "
 600 C, Duluth, Minn. Mar., "
 611 MC, Williamsport, Pa. Apr., "
 612 M, Helena, Mont. June, "
 615 M, Paris, Tex. June, "
 616 HM, Sacramento, Cal. June, "
 618 M, Anacortes, Wash. June, "
 620 M, Walla Walla, Wash. Apr., "
 627 B, Cairo, Ill. July, "
 630 WS, St. Paul, Minn. Jan., "
 634 ML, Minneapolis, Minn. July, "

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY-TREASURER—Continued

Local No.	Date Local		Date Local	
637 B, Manitowac, Wis. June, 1922	3 459 May	15 00	10 81 June	7 20
638 M, Haynesville, La. June, "	3 480 Supplies	1 60	10 106 June, supplies	152 60
639 WS, Los Angeles, Cal. June, "	3 476 Buttons	3 60	10 167 June, supplies, buttons	94 30
659 M, Dallas, Tex. June, "	8 560 May, supplies	26 40	10 168 June, supplies	15 10
670 M, West Frankfort, Ill. July, "	3 589 June	28 00	10 172 Buttons, supplies	1 00
673 M, San Bernardino, Cal. June, "	3 709 May, June, supplies	15 10	10 210 June	7 60
678 SDD, Vancouver, B. C. June, "	3 754 May, supplies, balance due April report	62 80	10 223 March, April, May, supplies	16 40
680 M, Miami, Ariz. June, "	3 Rein. Irc W. Green, Local 45	3 25	10 312 July, August, September	7 20
681 M, Long Beach, Cal. June, "	3 77 June	40 00	10 323 May, June, rein. of local	4 60
685 B, Eau Claire, Wis. May, "	3 273 May	17 80	10 338 June	3 00
690 B, Owensboro, Ky. Apr., "	3 488 June	2 00	10 552 June	7 40
692 M, Virden, Ill. July, "	3 781 June, supplies	97 00	10 612 June	18 40
705 W, Detroit, Mich. June, "	3 Ben Matt, M. A. L.	1 00	10 794 June	6 40
709 M, Mt. Clemens, Mich. June, "	5 17 May	129 80	10 876 June, buttons	11 40
714 B, Joliet, Ill. Aug., "	5 68 Balance due May report	3 00	10 Rein. Zona Morgan, Local 236	6 50
717 W, Baltimore, Md. June, "	5 79 June	19 20	10 5 May	53 80
719 C, New York City. June, "	5 102 June	7 20	10 177 June, supplies	56 50
721 B, Salt Lake City, Utah, May, "	5 111 June, supplies	12 00	10 298 June	34 80
728 WS, Detroit, Mich. May, "	5 181 June	7 80	10 542 June	12 40
730 M, Bremerton, Wash. June, "	5 253 July	8 00	10 510 Rein. Wm. Webber, Local 796	13 25
737 B, York, Pa. June, "	5 Rein. Jack McLane, Local 188	13 25	10 246 May, buttons	41 10
739 B, Brownsville, Pa. July, "	5 337 June	43 00	10 226 June	20 80
742 B, Southbridge, Mass. Apr., "	5 361 June	26 20	11 61 June	75 40
748 W, Ft. Worth, Tex. June, "	5 380 Supplies, buttons	1 50	11 165 Stamps, supplies	21 50
754 M, San Pedro, Cal. June, "	5 429 June	6 80	11 330 Mar., April, May, June, supplies, bound M. & S., rein. of local	15 00
762 B, Harrison and Kearney, N. J. July, "	5 471 June	50 00	11 400 June	82 40
763 W, Rochester, N. Y. June, "	5 479 June	5 80	11 403 June, supplies	14 50
771 M, Taft, Cal. June, "	5 531 July	2 60	11 413 June	5 20
777 M, Beaumont, Tex. June, "	5 550 May	74 80	11 457 June, supplies	85 80
781 W, Washington, D. C. June, "	5 721 April, May	19 00	11 561 June	92 00
786 M, Waco, Tex. July, "	5 808 Supplies	2 50	11 680 June	28 80
788 M, Springfield, Ill. Mar., "	5 J. W. Allison, M. A. L.	2 00	11 403 Cash	31 00
791 M, Aberdeen, Wash. May, "	5 12 June	44 60	11 57 Stamps, supplies, buttons	15 50
792 M, Denver, Colo. June, "	5 217 July	12 40	11 78 July	5 40
794 M, Linton, Ind. June, "	5 235 Protested check	21 75	11 510 June	17 00
797 B, Cristobal, Canal Zone	5 440 May	10 00	11 542 Stamps, supplies	5 20
801 M, Joliet, Ill. June, "	6 93 May	2 80	11 797 May, supplies	9 00
806 M, Houston, Tex. July, "	6 189 June, balance due May report	49 00	11 135 Supplies	1 00
808 M, Lewiston, Mont. July, "	6 266 Error May report	10 60	11 25 June	6 60
810 WS, Atlantic City, N. J. Mar., "	6 299 June, buttons	10 30	12 48 Supplies	10 00
815 M, Salt Lake City, Utah June, "	6 567 May, supplies	13 30	12 107 Supplies, buttons	2 25
826 MC, Atlantic City, N. J. Mar., "	6 659 June	68 80	12 240 June	115 60
842 M, Casper, Wyo. June, "	6 44 On account May tax	10 00	12 584 May	5 40
844 B, Staunton, Ill. June, "	6 Rein. Mae Batrell, Local 623	7 25	12 615 June, supplies	12 60
845 B, New Kensington, Pa. May, "	6 76 June	7 60	12 Ralph Barger, Local 788	4 00
846 M, Sheridan, Wyo. Apr., "	6 150 May	22 40	12 Joe Eckmann, M. A. L.	3 00
848 M, El Paso, Tex. June, "	6 142 June, buttons	12 40	12 440 June, balance May report	9 40
852 B, Tiffin, O. Sept., "	6 259 May	3 20	12 449 June	13 00
853 WWC, Boston, Mass. June, "	7 197 June	3 40	12 786 Supplies	4 50
854 B, Jeanette, Pa. July, "	7 356 June, July	7 60	12 853 April, May, June, supplies	6 50
857 B, Laramie, Wyo. May, "	7 509 June	7 00	12 728 May	57 80
861 M, Billings, Mont. June, "	7 552 May	7 40	12 590 May, June	5 20
862 M, Rawlins, Wyo. Apr., "	7 771 June	27 00	12 124 March, April, May, June, July	9 00
865 C, Chicago, Ill. June, "	7 Mrs. Helen Clark, M. A. L.	1 00	12 Rein. John S. Nolan, Local 67	13 25
876 M, Laramie, Wyo. June, "	7 165 Cash	55	12 158 Supplies	3 50
	7 848 June	22 80	13 43 June	13 20
	7 Rein. Lloyd Doyle, Local 767	7 25	13 310 June, supplies	31 90
	7 763 May	56 00	13 801 June	15 20
	8 18 Bal. due S. L. Mathew traveling card	15	13 J. E. Devore, M. A. L.	3 00
	8 34 Supplies	11 25	13 616 June	8 40
	8 110 April, May, supplies	346 55	13 815 Balance account January, February, March, April reports, bound M. & S.	22 30
	8 Rein. Vital Boyere, Local 601	7 25	13 865 Supplies	1 00
	8 271 Account June report	4 00	13 279 June	73 00
	8 399 June, supplies	16 40	13 Refund U. S. Post Office Department	2 25
	8 Dues Genevieve Hammond, Local 230	5 25	13 588 June	13 80
	8 Rein. Ruth Whittaker, Local 753	5 25	13 777 June	8 40
	8 438 June	6 00	14 119 June	1 80
	8 503 Buttons	2 00	14 337 Error June report	1 00
	8 792 June, supplies	23 70	14 407 April	33 20
	8 Tom Wilson, M. A. L.	2 25	14 786 Buttons, stamps, supplies	24 10
	8 237 June	104 40	14 Tom Wilson, M. A. L.	2 00
	8 486 Charter and outfit	15 00	14 135 Buttons	1 00
	8 523 May	8 60	14 201 June, buttons	54 80
	8 842 June	55 00	14 714 June, July	9 20
	8 876 Buttons, supplies	8 00	14 224 July	14 00
	8 Rein. C. H. Morgan, Local 544	13 25	14 638 June	14 60
	8 F. S. Williams, M. A. L.	3 00	15 471 Supplies	2 75
	10 1 June, buttons	414 80	15 673 June	24 40
	10 12 Buttons	3 00	15 237 Rein. Gus B. Gara, Local 405	13 25
	10 18 May	36 40		
	10 41 June	25 15		
	10 45 June, buttons	71 60		
	10 58 June, supplies	49 70		

RECEIPTS FOR JULY, 1922.

Date Local	
1 32 June	\$19 20
1 69 May	29 20
1 Rein. C. E. Lewis, Local 236	7 50
1 394 March, April, May	30 60
1 809 June	16 20
1 865 Buttons	2 00
1 327 May	20 50
1 876 May	8 20
1 487 Buttons	1 00
1 496 May	27 80
1 730 May	31 40
3 22 May, supplies	24 00
3 30 Error February report	1 00
3 31 Error May report	40
3 109 May	59 20
3 154 May	14 20
3 161 May	43 60
3 172 May, buttons, balance due supplies	17 80
3 254 May	5 00
3 286 May	9 80
3 285 May	11 40
3 349 June, supplies	5 15
3 381 May	9 20
3 391 May, buttons, balance due supplies	16 00
3 425 June	6 60
3 458 May	68 40

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY-TREASURER—Continued

Date Local			Date Local			Date Local		
15 30 June	384 40		24 496 June	30 20		31 62 June, supplies	116 80	
15 226 Supplies	1 25		24 505 Stamps	10 00		31 66 June, supplies	31 06	
15 290 May, June	9 40		24 508 Supplies	2 50		31 149 June	21 40	
15 509 Error June report	2 20		24 529 May	27 80		31 158 June	21 40	
15 579 June	8 20		24 560 June, supplies	21 30		31 265 Stamps	14 00	
15 Frank Hall, M. A. L.	10 00		24 681 June	55 40		31 266 June, supplies	53 00	
17 3 June	31 60		24 717 June	16 60		31 327 June	15 40	
17 5 Error April report, rein.			24 748 June	59 60		31 392 July	15 40	
17 of local	1 20		24 754 June, supplies, buttons	49 80		31 484 June	94 40	
17 152 June, July	56 80		24 791 May, supplies, buttons	30 20		31 489 June, July, supplies	29 10	
17 161 Supplies	2 50		24 809 July, cash	26 80		31 508 June	22 80	
17 175 June	20 00		24 25 Account traveling card			31 634 June, July, supplies	13 20	
17 337 Supplies, cash	11 50		24 Ben T. Searcy	25		31 639 June	72 20	
17 427 June	26 80		24 E. A. Quinn, M. A. L.	5 25		31 670 July	8 60	
17 470 June	10 60		24 848 Dup. book, L. H. Miller,			31 676 June	5 00	
17 588 Supplies	2 50		24 cash	4 35		31 719 June	20 00	
17 762 May, June, July	4 60		24 305 June	88 20		31 714 August	4 60	
17 815 June, supplies	45 50		24 236 Nov., Dec., Jan., Feb.,			31 730 June, supplies	30 65	
17 861 June	51 60		24 March, April, May,			31 865 Supplies	1 00	
17 B. P. Carpenter, M. A.			24 June, July, August,			31 Joe Smith, M. A. L.	1 00	
17 L.	1 00		24 rein. of local	31 00		31 391 June	14 20	
17 490 May, supplies	8 30		25 7 June	200 40		31 180 June	38 20	
17 Rein. Carl Alten, Lo-			25 31 June	173 80		31 Rein. Wm. McAdams,		
17 cal 396	3 25		25 222 July	30 00		31 Local 695	13 25	
17 Chas. Oliver, M. A. L.	25		25 492 June, supplies	14 10		31 458 June	69 60	
17 Rein. Paul Tonetti, Lo-			25 586 June	8 60		31 468 June	164 20	
17 cal 505	6 25		25 771 Supplies	1 50		31 503 June	42 40	
17 Rein. Joseph Tonetti,			25 44 Account of tax	270 40		31 748 Supplies, buttons	11 75	
17 Local 505	6 25		25 294 June	25 80		31 44 July, rein. of local	264 80	
17 48 June	188 40		25 107 Buttons	1 00		31 68 June	41 20	
17 424 June	5 60		25 216 July	11 40		31 165 May, June, supplies,		
17 557 Balance due supplies,			25 239 June, supplies	57 80		31 buttons	30 15	
17 return of funds	27 50		25 487 June, supplies	28 50		31 325 June	14 00	
17 571 May	6 80		25 865 June	95 00		31 337 July	66 00	
17 Rein. Mrs. Bertha Blank-			25 171 June	16 80		31 505 Buttons	1 00	
17 enship, Local 509	7 25		25 228 June	4 00		31 808 July, supplies	75 20	
17 U. S. Post Office, re-			25 522 June, supplies, buttons	12 55		31 842 Buttons	3 00	
17 fund money order	19 15		26 397 Buttons	4 00		31 Rein. Sam Moore, Local		
18 45 Buttons	1 00		26 402 June	74 20		31 775	7 25	
18 135 June	46 05		26 Rein. Hobart Rickman,			31 Wm. Smith, Local 289	3 25	
18 426 June	18 60		26 Local 620	13 25		31 Interest	22 75	
18 44 Account of tax	280 80		26 407 May	21 60		Total	\$11,498 75	
18 329 April	28 20		26 29 June	5 00				
18 357 June, buttons	11 80		26 207 June, supplies, cash	137 15				
18 505 Supplies	8 00		26 854 May, June, July	28 60				
18 561 Supplies	5 00		26 112 June	25 00				
18 595 May, June, buttons	17 40		27 134 June	25 60				
18 597 June	23 20		27 143 June	21 60				
19 618 June, button	8 50		27 64 July	4 40				
19 115 June	110 20		27 154 June, supplies	15 45				
19 284 June	8 80		27 842 Supplies	2 50				
19 413 Balance due June report	4 20		27 107 Buttons	1 00				
19 Rein. F. M. Eisinger,			27 249 June	61 20				
19 M. A. L.	1 65		27 705 June	59 60				
19 118 June	21 80		28 33 June	102 20				
19 128 June, supplies	19 20		28 Ella C. Johnston, M. &					
19 163 Nov., Dec., Jan., Feb.,			28 S.	15				
19 March, April, May,			28 23 June	20 00				
19 June, rein. of local,			28 31 Error June report	20				
19 stamps, bound M. &			28 92 June, supplies	4 90				
19 S.	35 90		28 161 June	43 40				
20 265 Stamps, supplies, but-			28 172 June, supplies	15 30				
20 tons	28 80		28 381 June	9 80				
20 7 Supplies	12 50		28 505 Stamps, buttons	9 00				
20 220 June	21 00		28 34 June	218 00				
20 30 June	29 40		28 322 May, June	7 20				
20 590 July, supplies	7 85		28 593 June, supplies	6 05				
20 242 June	19 00		28 295 June	10 00				
20 Rein. C. O. Lynch, Lo-			28 72 June, stamps, supplies	66 85				
20 cal 56	14 25		28 18 June, buttons	53 00				
20 357 Error June report	20		29 120 April, May, June, July	8 00				
20 797 June	8 00		29 364 May, June	22 40				
20 466 June	7 80		29 468 Cash	6 50				
21 Rein. Alvah West, Lo-			29 536 June	7 20				
21 cal 775	7 25		29 Peter McKinstry, M. A.					
21 Rein. J. L. Quaintance,			29 L.	3 00				
21 Local 24	11 25		29 Glenn Souders, Local 631	3 25				
21 237 Buttons	5 00		29 69 June	30 40				
21 316 June	41 40		29 10 June	16 00				
21 572 June, supplies	57 75		29 188 July, supplies	125 70				
21 680 Supplies	8 00		29 18 Supplies	7 50				
21 681 Buttons, supplies	10 50		29 234 June	33 00				
21 20 June	55 40		29 376 June	8 00				
21 397 May	18 60		29 Rein. Howard B. Bean,					
22 264 June	2 60		29 Local 796	13 25				
22 318 July	1 80		31 51 June	65 60				
22 326 June	79 40		31 131 June	19 20				
22 216 Supplies	1 00		31 142 Dues A. H. Ellis	3 25				
22 10 Supplies	2 50		31 692 June, July	4 00				
22 57 June, stamps	8 00		31 2 June	105 20				
22 107 June	75 20		31 4 June	6 60				
22 115 Error May, June report	49 60		31 5 June	71 80				
22 196 May, supplies	49 40		31 Rein. Peter Spiliot, Lo-					
22 290 Error May, June report	80		31 cal 52	7 25				
22 310 Supplies	3 00		31 28 June	60 00				
22 398 June	4 40		31 59 June	30 00				

EXPENDITURES FOR JULY, 1922

Date		
1 Rent	\$206 06	
1 Clerks	55 00	
3 G. W. McDonald, L. S. O.		
Waco, Tex.	20 00	
3 Frank Hoffman, L. S. O.		
Local 593	20 00	
5 Seals	11 39	
8 Clerks	94 00	
10 G. W. McDonald, L. S. O.		
L. J. E. B., Waco, Tex.	20 00	
13 Protested check, Local 616	10 10	
13 Protested check, Local 557	4 80	
14 June tax	395 06	
14 Label Trade tax	100 00	
15 Clerks	50 00	
15 R. E. Croskey, Intl. Org.	150 00	
15 Thos. J. Durnin, Intl. Org.		
defense	150 00	
15 W. E. Horne, Intl. Org.	150 00	
15 Robt. Lyons, Intl. Org., de-		
fense	150 00	
15 A. F. Martel, Intl. Org., de-		
fense	150 00	
15 E. W. Parlee, Intl. Org.	150 00	
15 Joseph Miller, Death Claim		
No. 11497, Local 175	50 00	
15 Thomas G. Schmidt, Death		
Claim No. 11498, Local 135	50 00	
15 Wm. H. Barkhouse, Death		
Claim No. 11499, Local 30	50 00	
15 Francis Reilly, Death Claim		
No. 11501, Local 5	50 00	
15 Henry Ruppert, Death Claim		
No. 11503, Local 188	50 00	
15 Wm. Mahoney, Death Claim		
No. 11504, Local 254	50 00	
15 Andre Jasse, Death Claim		
No. 11506, Local 34	50 00	
15 August Mahle, Death Claim		
No. 11507, Local 115	50 00	
15 Wm. F. Riley, Death Claim		
No. 11508, Local 279	50 00	
15 Julius B. Grossemann, Death		
Claim No. 11510, Local 80	50 00	
15 Wm. J. Roe, Death Claim		
No. 11511, Local 188	50 00	
15 Mrs. D. Sherwood, L. S. O.		
L. J. E. B. Cincinnati, O.	20 00	

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY-TREASURER—Continued

Date		Date		Drawn from Death Fund.	
15	Protested check, Local 577.	75	69	July, 1922	1,100 00
17	G. W. McDonald, L. S. O.,			In Death Fund Aug. 1, 1922	\$142,607 59
	Waco, Tex.	20	00	In Defense Fund July 1, 1922	\$234 26
18	Dues International Labor			Appropriated to Defense	
	Press	3	00	Fund, July, 1922	1,539 99
19	Harry Greene, Local 182,			Total	\$1,774 25
	defense	100	00	Drawn from Defense Fund,	
22	Clerks	72	00	July, 1922	1,133 85
22	Dixie Sherwood, L. S. O., L.			In Defense Fund Aug. 1,	
	J. E. B., Cincinnati, O.	20	00	1922	\$640 40
22	Protested check, Local 124.			In Con. Assmt. Fund July	
24	G. W. McDonald, L. S. O.,			1, 1922	\$1,204 10
	L. J. E. B., Waco, Tex.	20	00	Appropriated to Con. Assmt.	
24	F. Dickinson, L. S. O., Lo-			Fund, July, 1922	
	cal 572	80	00	Total	\$1,204 10
29	Clerks	72	00	Drawn from Con. Assmt.	
29	Dixie Sherwood, L. S. O., L.			Fund, July, 1922	
	J. E. B., Cincinnati, O.	20	00	In Con. Assmt. Fund Aug.	
29	Printing and mailing M. &			1, 1922	\$1,204 10
	S.	2,172	23	In General Fund Aug. 1, 1922	\$8,719 35
31	Lydia Smith, L. S. O., Local			In Death Fund Aug. 1, 1922	142,607 59
	593	20	00	In Defense Fund Aug. 1,	
31	G. W. McDonald, L. S. O.,			1922	640 40
	L. J. E. B., Waco, Tex.	20	00	In Con. Assmt. Fund Aug.	
31	Edward Flore, Gen. Pres.	558	96	1, 1922	1,204 10
31	R. E. Croskey, Intl. Org.	171	35	Total	\$153,171 44
31	Thos. J. Durnin, Intl. Org.	155	24	Cash on hand July 1, 1922.	\$48,913 88
31	W. E. Horne, Intl. Org.	150	00	Liberty Loan Bonds	95,480 07
31	Robt. Lyons, Intl. Org., de-			Canadian Bonds	4,975 00
	fense	150	00	Receipts for July, 1922	11,498 78
31	A. F. Martel, Intl. Org.	153	85	Total	\$160,847 71
31	E. W. Parlee, Intl. Org.	150	52	Expenditures for July, 1922	7,676 27
31	Erock Ringsell, Death Claim			On hand Aug. 1, 1922	\$153,171 44
	No. 11515, Local 152	50	00	In Death Fund July 1, 1922	\$141,397 61
31	H. Jas. Pickett, Death Claim			Appropriated to Death Fund,	
	No. 11516, Local 217	50	00	July, 1922	2,309 98
31	James Doyle, Death Claim			Total	\$143,707 50
	No. 11517, Local 307	50	00		
31	Nick Besich, Death Claim				
	No. 11518, Local 680	50	00		

TREES.

Lord: What would the earth be without trees?

Cypress trees and pepper trees
And willow trees, for beauty;
Birch trees, tall and straight and slim,
And tamarack and pine.
Lombardy poplars, dignified:
Like sentinels on duty;
Giant redwoods, hemlocks, fir.
And palms of Palestine.

Maple, beech and algirobe
Spreading shade to rest in;
Crimson-beaded holly trees,
And mistletoe that clings
In the arms of sturdy oaks
For little birds to rest in.
Lemon, almond, orange trees,
Where the bulbul stops and sings.

Fragrance of the Tree of Heaven,
And balm of Gilead bud;
Wind-blown glory of the apple,
Plum and cherry blooming.
Mulberry trees, persimmon trees,
And haw trees in the mud;
China trees and chestnut trees,
And privet stiff with grooming.

Mango trees and banyan trees,
Mountain ash and laurel;
Blue shaded spruce and juniper,
Magnolia—peach and pear;
Ruddy sumac in the fall
With leaves of rusty sorrel . . .
Sweep them all away in space
And leave the old earth bare.

Lord: What would the earth be without trees!

—JOSEPH ANDREW GALAHAD, in *The Poet and The Philosopher*.

FABLES WITH A MORAL.

A bull attacked a man on his peaceful way to work. The man, being more than a match for the bull, beat it off and when the bull began to bellow, the man said: "You are hollowing now because you got the worst of it. Who started the fight?"

A fox invited a stork to supper. Mr. Fox, in his "foxy" way, had soup for supper and served it on a platter. The stork could not eat any of the soup. When the fox finished his meal, he said: "I hope you have enjoyed your supper." "I have, indeed," said the stork. Later on, the stork invited Mr. Fox. The supper was also soup and served in a demijohn. The fox could not eat any of the soup; while the stork could dip right in and eat freely. The fox became much displeased and could not conceal his anger. The stork only remarked: "If a joke you can not take, a joke you should not make." There are many foxes and storks in human form; and when they are beat at their own game, they become very angry.

If men paid dues as freely and with such good will as they pocket the benefits of organization, there would be no strikes to speak of; and all unions could dispense with the services of organizers.

Misguided, ill-educated, so-called "radicals" do more to disorganize the workers than do the Manufacturer's Association and all its agencies. They are the first to favor a strike, and the first to run away when the strike is a few days old. Their radicalism consists of being opposed to everything except trouble for others.—*The Tailor*.

WHAT OUR ORGANIZERS ARE DOING

COLUMBUS, OHIO, July 26, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the past month:

June 27 to 30, canvassed the restaurants and soft drink places on the Southside, and it's the same old story—all waiting to see what the other fellow is going to do—and some haven't the money; but they can afford to play the ponies.

July 1 to 5, I visited the restaurants around the railroad shops, and found the conditions were the worst in the state—women working ten and twelve hours per day, with wages as low as four dollars per week; very few men working in these places.

July 6, held meeting with Local 505; initiated 2.

July 7 to 14, canvassed the north end of town; found many students working for their meals, and that keeps the wages low all over town. Got in touch with several colored waiters at the Chittendon Hotel and they agreed to come to a meeting. Held meeting of Local 505; poor attendance; several out-of-town members were present. The Moireen, a new place owned by Mr. Merkle of the Union Station Restaurant, was opened; it made me feel good to know he couldn't get help, as he had to hire union men from Cleveland and Cincinnati, but sorry to say that the job is not what it ought to be, and some stayed only a few days, but I am sure it will turn out all right the coming fall.

July 15 to 19, canvassed the cafeterias, especially the colored cooks working for Mills, who has three places and employs one hundred men and women. Mr. Mills worked the old army game on his help. Noticing agitation getting strong, he gave them one day off, but he done so without pay. Still they can not see it was the agitation of the union that got it for them.

July 20, Local 505 held a social entertainment and it was a success; the crowd was composed of many old members who have been holding off to see how the local would hold. Quite a few of them promised to come back into the local at our next meeting. Sisters Brewer and Van Hart, also Brothers McLoughlin, Hewitt, Barger, Tanner, and Max Eilen, worked hard to make the social a success.

July 21, canvassed the Westside and got five applications.

July 22, held a conference with some colored cooks and waiters, and arranged a meeting with them for July 30.

July 23, canvassed the Eastside and got four applications.

July 24, called on the members where they are employed and requested them to attend our next meeting, as a committee would make a report of the places they visited for headquarters. There is no room at the labor hall and the local thanks the Columbus Federation of Labor for allowing it the use of its office to meet in.

July 25, met Brother Max Eilen and we visited

several colored chefs; it looks good for an organization.

July 26, attended meeting of the Non-Partisan League. I have addressed the strikers from the different railroads nearly every day and have distributed dodgers amongst them. There are over twelve hundred men and women working in the hotels, restaurants and lunch rooms in Columbus, and if our people could get the proper support from organized labor we would have one of the largest locals in the State of Ohio. Perhaps this strike will be the makings of our people—let's hope so.

Yours fraternally,

ROBT. LYONS,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

ALBANY, N. Y., July 27, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the month of July:

June 20, I visited a number of lunch rooms, and the following day I got a jolt. Three of the Hampton cooks notified me that their boss had called them together and told them that if any of them should join the new cooks' union they would be immediately discharged. I thought there must be a mistake, as only a week previously, Mr. Duncin, the manager, had agreed with Business Agent Wm. Matz to use only members of Local 471 as extra waiters. I called on Mr. Duncin, and he confirmed what the cooks had told me, his excuse being that the waiters walked out on strike a year previous and he had enough trouble then and did not care to have the cooks do the same thing again. I argued the matter for half an hour, but he was determined, so I left him. As the Hotel Continental is run by the same management I reported the matters to headquarters, and the general president has taken the matter in hand, since most of the labor leaders make the Continental Hotel their home while in New York City. The Hampton recruits its cooks from the Cafe Boulevard, which is located in the same building (Continental).

June 30, met with the cooks employed at Keeler's, the Ten Eyck and the Kenmore.

July 1, visited the Globe Restaurant, the proprietor having called up for a second cook, which I supplied; initiated a cafeteria cook from the Ten Eyck.

July 2, visited cooks' homes.

July 3, attended meeting of Local 471, at which one cook from Keeler's, State Street, and one from Jacks, were initiated.

July 5, as per instructions, I proceeded to Poughkeepsie, where I met Brothers Fitzpatrick and Heidecker of Local 438, and had a conference with them; visited the few saloons there and talked with the bar boys.

July 6, we called a meeting, at which all present promised to stick to the local—about nineteen—which was all we could find in the city. While en-

gaged on my mission I canvassed the eating places and found the working conditions very bad. The cooks and waiters of The New York and Biltmore Restaurants are working 14 to 16 hours per day and seven days a week—most of them are "partners"—this explains the ownership. A small union could be established if a resident worker would undertake the job, as it would require some time and nursing to continue it. Brothers Fitzpatrick and Heidecker are two ardent unionists, the kind of men we should have in other cities—men willing to sacrifice a little without expecting any personal reward for the cause of unionism. I am always glad to meet such men.

July 9, visited homes of cooks here.

July 10, visited the Cafe Boulevard, where the chef had called up for a night chef which I supplied; also visited cafeterias.

July 11, went after the Keeler cooks again during the morning, afternoon and late at night; attended meeting of the striking railway shop men.

July 12, visited the Essex Lunch and got one cook's application. Also visited the Morris and the two Belmont Lunches and the Union Depot Kitchen.

July 13, to Schenectady, where with Brother G. Harper, we visited the eating places. A meeting was called but nobody showed up.

July 14 to 17, canvassed as many places as I could reach and that means practically all of them.

July 18, went to Troy to look that city over. It did not take me very long to do that. Most all the eating houses are in a block of six squares. The lunch rooms are run by Greeks. I intend to return and make a canvass of the employes.

July 19, to Schenectady, and, with Brother Harper, we went to all the eating places we could get to and we got promises as usual. In the evening I addressed the Trades Council here in Albany.

July 20, visited the Globe, Elks' Club, Jacks and Keeler's, Broadway and Twentieth Century Lunch and the Morris Lunch; initiated the night chef of the Grand Palace.

July 20, addressed a mass meeting of striking railway shop men and was asked to address a similar meeting on July 21, which I did, after returning from Schenectady.

July 23, visited cooks' homes.

July 24, went to Schenectady and canvassed the lunch rooms for a meeting on July 26; returned July 26 and initiated one candidate from the Mohawk Golf Club. The only way I can get that city organized is to stay there for a week or more and get them individually as they are afraid to come to the meetings. It is a fact; it takes longer to organize culinary workers because you have to get them one by one—you can not get them in bunches.

On my suggestion, Brothers Hoffman and Nolan are arranging for a meeting of the bar boys to strengthen Local 228, which is inactive here.

My expenses are:

Poughkeepsie and return	\$5 42
Schenectady and return	2 40
To Troy	28
Telegram to Poughkeepsie.....	35
Postage	85

Total..... \$9 30

Fraternally submitted,

A. MARTEL,
International Organizer.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., July 27, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the past month:

June 27, in company with Brother Schott, of Local 20, held conference with the employers in five of the places; attended meeting of Local 20; five reinstated, three initiated.

June 28, in company with Sister King, of Local 149 held conferences with the employers in seven of the places, canvassed waitresses in several of the lunch rooms; two applications, one reinstatement.

June 30, canvassed waiters in four of the places in Saint Louis County; three reinstatements.

July 1, in company with Brother Baird, business agent of Local 151, and a committee from the St. Louis C. L. U., held a conference with the proprietor of one of the parks in St. Louis County which employs quite a number of our members; came to a union shop agreement with him; canvassed cooks at the Statler Hotel.

July 3, canvassed colored waiters at the Jefferson and Marquette Hotels; attended meeting of the executive board of Local 20.

July 5, in company with Brothers Weisemann of Local 51, and Schott of Local 20, canvassed four of the places in St. Louis County and nine of the places in the city; three reinstatements for Local 20, one application, and one reinstatement for Local 51.

July 6, visited the employers in four of the places in the interest of Local 249; held conferences with Brothers Chandler and Cravil, president and secretary of Local 203, in the interest of the cooks.

July 7, in company with Brother Schott, held a conference with Mr. Cook, manager of the Bevo plant in the Anheuser-Bush Brewery; he promised to employ the members of Local 20 on all entertainments; attended meeting of Local 353; five initiated, three reinstated.

July 8, visited the headquarters of Locals 20, 203 and 249, and conferred with the officers; visited two of the places in the interest of Local 20.

July 9, went to Chicago, Ill.

July 10-11, visited the headquarters of Locals 7, 484 and 865; met Brother Staggenburg, vice-president of our International Union, and the officers of the locals; attended meeting of Local 7.

July 12, as per instruction, went to Minneapolis, Minnesota.

July 13, held conferences with Brothers Hoffmann, vice-president of our International Union; Sinton, secretary of Local 458, and Johnson, secretary of Local 536, also Brothers Hatchet and Keys, president and secretary of Local 634.

July 14-15, in company with Brother Sinton, canvassed the cooks and waiters in fourteen of the places and decided to call a mass meeting for the waiters to be held July 20; attended meeting of Local 458; the members at this meeting voted to give the full support of the cooks to a thorough organization of all of the culinary workers in the Twin Cities.

July 16 to 20, canvassed waiters for mass meeting, and, in company with Brother Sinton, held a conference with Mr. Krause, proprietor of the Radisson Hotel, and president of the Hotel Men's Association. Mr. Krause assured us he had no objection to his employes joining a union; he stated that the hotel men were quitters so far as their organization was concerned—that they would not stick together; he said that he would not again fight labor unions unless driven to do so.

July 20, canvassed waiters for mass meeting

which I attended in the afternoon; 27 of the waiters present; 2 applications, 2 reinstatements; attended meeting of Local 634, then went to St. Paul, attending meeting of Local 556.

July 21, called at the employment office of the Hotel and Restaurant Association and found it going out of business on account of lack of funds and no competent culinary workers showing up for jobs. Went to St. Paul and, in company with Brothers Fielding, business agent of Local 556; Rowe and Keys, business agent and financial secretary of Local 634, held a conference with Mr. Darcey, manager of the Ryan Hotel; will see him again. Returned to Minneapolis, attended meeting of Local 458.

July 22, 24, 25, in company with Brother Sinton, canvassed culinary workers in about twenty of the places; held conferences with five of the employers and came to agreements with three of them; attended meeting of Local 593, also attended meeting of Local 548.

July 26, canvassed waiters for meeting of Local 536, to be held July 27; also attended meeting of the Minneapolis C. L. U.

My expenses for the month were as follows:

St. Louis to Chicago.....	\$10 43
Chicago to Minneapolis.....	14 62
Sleeper	3 75
Two trips to St. Paul and return.....	1 00
Total.....	\$29 80

Fraternally yours,

E. W. PARLEE,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-18

SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS, July 25, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the month:

From my last report until July 15, I worked in New Orleans. I tried to reorganize the bartenders there but found no response, in fact hostility in some instances. New Orleans is the wettest city in America. I saw a large and attractive sign on one of the Southern Pacific locomotives reading: "The United States is Dry, Come to New Orleans." There are some 150 bartenders, or near-bartenders, still employed there. My next attention was directed to organizing a colored local of which race many are employed in some of the best places. We held several conferences and one mass meeting of these workers, but not enough showed to warrant sending for charter, the work is being completed by the live officials and the special organizing committee that, on my request, was volunteered by the members of our good Local 58. This committee is doing fine work in not only building up the membership of its own union, but also assisting in organizing the colored workers, weekly meetings of whom will be continued until completion of a good and strong colored local is had. I attended all meetings of this local and its executive and organizing committees and addressed the Central Labor Union meeting. I received the best of support from President John Manett, Secretary and Business Agent Jerry Richardson and the live members of Local 58, and also local American Federation of Labor Organizer Rev. Wm. Reese. The reverend brother is also business agent for the Building Trades Council and wields quite a power in labor and city official circles in this city. My thanks are tendered them.

July 15—On instructions, I left for Orange,

Texas. On arrival I got in touch with President Will Rand, of colored Local 604, who is striving to maintain that union, and looked up the remains of former Local 511. I found a few members left and house cards all over the town.

July 16—I visited the oil fields and found the boom busted and business on steady basis. No organization among the oil workers and most men living with their families and only a few lunch rooms still doing business.

July 16—I canvassed town of Orange and picked up our house cards, took up the charter, books and seal of Local 511, and investigated fully the actions of a few boomer-grafters that had operated this local for their personal gain and wrecked it.

July 18—Arrived at Beaumont; got in touch with President Walker and Secretary-Business Agent Mrs. Fudge, of Local 777. Found affairs in good shape considering the vicious open shop fight that had been waged in this town.

July 19—Canvassed Port Arthur with view of reorganizing a local there. Conditions unfavorable, so returned to Beaumont and visited some houses and straightened some frictions among members of Local 777, accompanied by Mrs. Fudge.

July 20—Arrived at Houston; soon found Secretary and Business Agent Guy Cummings, of Local 808. This local is in fine shape, many places have been organized and over 100 new members have been installed this year since Brother Cummings took office.

July 21—Brother Cummings accompanied me on a visit to Galveston to visit old Local 69. Found Secretary Martin Ohnstein and took up some matters with him on the organization of the Elite, one of the best places, whose boss had gone on an open shop rampage some time ago and admits his mistake and readiness to get back in line. This place employs 25 to 30 workers who will very shortly be wearing our union buttons. Brother Ohnstein and Local 69 have the open shoppers whipped in Galveston. This local is in very good condition although a rather poor season is reported.

July 22—Went to Goose Creek, another oil town, to straighten matters with suspended Local 236. Found the president and secretary and after long conversation, I collected ten months per capita tax and got the boys going again with everybody happy.

July 23—Arrived at San Antonio; found Secretary Frank Zizik, of Local 12. The open shop fight has been bitter here but the local is right on the job and winning out. Also had pleasure of meeting former International Vice-President Paul Steffler and being finely entertained by him and officers and members of Local 12.

My expenses are:

July—

12—Hall rent, colored meeting.....	\$3 00
15—New Orleans to Orange.....	9 84
16—To oil fields and return.....	1 00
18—Orange to Beaumont.....	80
19—To Port Arthur and return.....	1 08
20—To Houston	3 03
21—Galveston and return.....	2 40
22—Goose Creek and return.....	2 50
23—To San Antonio	7 59
Postage and expressage.....	1 54

Total.....\$32 78

Fraternally submitted,

R. E. CROSKY,
International Organizer.

LYNN, MASS., July 25, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the past month:

June 26-27—Canvassed Nantasket Beach among the bar-boys and beverage dispensers. Business rather quiet, on account of the bad weather we are having. Number of the boys laid off. Expect to make another call.

June 28 and 29—Chelsea; canvassed the city beverage dispensers; three reinstatements.

June 30—Was called to the City of Lynn by the officers of Local 329, relative to trouble they were having with the business agent.

July 5 to 8—Assisted Local 273 on existing trouble with some of their members that were trying to create dissension and the Geneva Club propaganda.

July 7—Attended a special meeting of Local 273, at which time the existing trouble was taken up and acted upon.

July 10—To Lynn, as per instructions. Called on the financial secretary-business agent and requested the financial books of the local for audit. Made similar request on the treasurer.

From July 10 to date, my time was devoted in the interest of Local 329. Further publicity regarding my work in this city is inopportune at this time as a detailed report of my work is submitted to the general office.

July 13, 16, 20 and 24, I attended executive meetings of Local 329.

July 18—Regular meeting of Local 329. Submitted financial report to the local, at which time the former financial secretary-business agent, A. E. Noble, was removed from office.

During the month I was ably assisted in my work by Vice-President Conley.

The following is my expense account:

July—
 26—Nantasket and return..... \$1 40
 Railroad transportation to Lynn..... 3 60
 Total..... \$5 00

Yours fraternally,

THOS. J. DURNIN,
 International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

HUNTING THE FUNNY STORY TO ITS LAIR.

Major Boseman Bulger and I were remarking upon the dearth of new funny stories, as we strolled up Broadway with no particular objective but Forty-second Street and no particular reason for that.

"You never hear any more new ones," said the major. "I haven't heard a new one for a month. It's tough on us funny story brokers, sure enough."

"I've noticed the same thing," I replied. "Production seems to have ceased entirely in the funny story business. I think it's due to—"

"I know what you think it's due to," interrupted the major, rather testily. "I know what everybody thinks it's due to. And, of course, that's what it IS due to. Prohibition! There isn't any question about that. If you've got a good funny story there's no place to tell it to a crowd. That paralyzes the creative impulse. You can't get anything nowadays with a funny story. And if there were any funny stories going around you wouldn't hear them, because all the old-time exchanges, like the Astor bar, are closed."

Just then we met Sid Mercer, who does a little story brokering, himself. "Just heard one," he said. "Pretty good. Jim Smith's boy came up for his freshman exams, at Yale. The old man was afraid he wouldn't pass so he told the boy to wire him after the exams were over. He gets a wire with a one-word message and a one-word signature. It reads: 'Yes. Son.' Jim wires back: 'Yes what? Father,' and he gets an answer that says: 'Yes, sir. Son.'"

Major Bulger and I agreed that that didn't seem so bad. We asked Sid where he had heard it. "Oh, up in Bill Finnerty's room, at the Claridge," he replied. "Been up there for three hours. There's a gang up there trying to drink up all th' Scotch that came in from Canada, last week."

The major and I proceeded on our stroll. A block further we met a lawyer who used to be a regular host at Perry's drug store, in the World building, before the dry law came in. He began to laugh as soon as he saw us. We asked him why. "Bill Wilson just pulled something awfully funny," he answered. "You see he's the executor of an eight-million-dollar estate and a friend of his who was at the funeral of the principal asked him if he selected the hymn that the choir sang. Bill asked him what hymn it was and he said: 'I think the title was, 'Divide With Me.'"

"Where did Bill pull that?" asked Major Bulger.

"Oh, we were up in Judge Jones' room at the Belmont, drinking gin rickeys. They're trying to finish up a case for the judge before he goes to the country. Nah, not a law case. A case of Gordon."

Major Bulger and I kept on our way. At Forty-fourth and Broadway we met Herbert Brown, of the Larchmont Yacht club, who has a room in the Astor in the event that he doesn't want to go to Larchmont.

"I've got to tell you a story I've just heard," said Mr. Brown. "A Scotsman and his wife wanted to go up in an airplane at one of the resorts where they have a sort of taxi service—so much per ride. The aviator wanted twenty-five dollars. The Scot said it was too much. The aviator came down to twenty. The Scot still refused. Then the aviator dropped to fifteen and to ten. The Scot wouldn't accept. Finally the aviator said: 'I'm going up anyway and I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll take you up and I won't charge you anything unless you holler to come down.' The Scot accepted. As soon as they were off of the ground, the aviator began doing head-spins, loops, tail-spins and butterfly falls. There was never a sound from the back seat. Finally, the aviator came down and made a landing. 'I'll have to hand it to you,' he said to the Scot, as he pulled off his helmet. 'I certainly thought you would holler at some part of that route that I took you.' 'Ay, mon,' said the Scot. 'Ye near had me when ma wife fell oot.'"

"Where did you hear that?" we asked Mr. Brown.

"Up in my room," he said. "There was a party of us up there, drinking some Glenlivet, that I've got. Come up and have some."

About half an hour later, Major Bulger and I decided to go up to Dinty Moore's place. When we had started the major said, "I've got the dope on this funny story business now. You have to chase them down in a private room."—JAMES M. ALLISON, in *Times-Star*.

THE FORUM

I SEE BY THE PAPERS.

Good morning, you look just fine, hope you feel as good as you look; and that goes for all of you who are waiting to get aboard of the "Want To Know Chariot." By way of getting a smile from each of you, glimpse this one we cut from *Forbes*, of July 8, 1922, and entitled "Curiosity":

"Little Willie had been hearing his father boast to his friends of his new car and its ability to take the steepest hills. At the Sunday supper table he suddenly astonished his parents by demanding:

"Pa, does the Lord Almighty own a Dash-six, too?"

"Great Scott, no son. Whatever put that into your head?"

"Well, at Sunday School we had a hymn that went:

"If I love Him, when I die He will take me home on High."

A lot of us, by the way, want to be taken home on high, but we are rather reluctant in furnishing the mazuma to pay the gas bill. In fact, due to the recent court decisions, a lot of people who never even thought about joining a labor organization, are very much perturbed over the seeming failure of organized labor to rise up in its might and tell the courts that they have gone too doggoned far and a halt is now in order. Surest thing, you know, some of these fellows that have been hanging on the back of organized labor for years, reaping advantages which they did not help create or produce, are worrying to beat the band, wondering what we, who are in the labor movement, are going to do to protect our funds, our possessions from being confiscated by due process of court action.

These protection grafters, minus manhood enough to join the union of their craft, appreciate that if organizations of labor are judicially obliterated, the hours of labor will be increased and compensation reduced to as near the starvation limit as the House of Dollars can make it and get away with that sort of thing. Some day one of the wise men of labor may develop a system whereby these hangers-on, these petty panhandlers, will be forced to paddle their own canoe, and when that time comes you will see these slackers manoeuvring to sneak into the unions of their trade or calling. On the level, what is more despicable than a wage-earner who refuses to join the union of his trade, yet accepts the benefits created by the men and women of his trade who are organized. And some of that crummy bunch have the nerve to call themselves independent workingmen, knowing as they must, if they have any intelligence whatsoever, that if the unions were obliterated they would starve to death on what they would get from their employers.

Herrin, Illinois, was put on the map with a bang and offered to the Dollar Barons' mouthpieces an

opportunity to spill a lot of verbal slime on the miners and their organization. If your memory is as long as the bill of a Jersey skeeter you will recall the fact that, with a very few exceptions the daily press of the country were strangely silent when the massacre at Ludlow, Colorado, occurred—"when the machine guns of the militia strewed the hills with men, women and children, who had nothing stronger than cotton tents to stop the hail of bullets." The press was deaf, dumb, and blind, when "an armored train, paid for by the mine owners, equipped with machine-guns, firing a hail of death into tents on the hillside wherein slept men, women and children." That occurred in the West Virginia coal-fields in 1912, and you who pretend to keep posted know what transpired in that State during the last two years. Did the press rise up and assail the private government in West Virginia? Did it demand cessation of wholesale murder in that section of the United States?

We do not believe in the mob spirit, we abhor the taking of life no matter what the provocation, but we decline to agree with the press that the fault lies at the doors and homes of the miners of Herrin. One does not have to go far to discover the cause. A portion of the verdict reached by the Coroner's jury reads: "From the evidence, that the deaths of decedents were due to acts direct and indirect of the officials of the Southern Illinois Coal Company," and recommended that "an investigation be conducted for the purpose of fixing the blame personally on individuals responsible."

It was not a case of workmen warring against workmen. Men who accepted service to go to Herrin were not workingmen, they were just what the residents of Herrin, Illinois, called them—strike-breakers, gun-men, quite as willing to do what they had done only a few months before in the coal fields of West Virginia. The Herrin incident will give impetus to the move of the promoters of a State Constabulary, it will not be the fault of the mine owners if at the next term of the Illinois legislature a bill to create such a force will not be put over.

We hope that the investigation suggested by the Coroner's jury will be given heed and that the guilty will be brought to the bar of justice and adequate punishment inflicted.

At this writing the railway shopmen have been on strike for ten days, the newspapers of the country have devoted every bit of their energies to an effort to discredit the workers, to in fact convince them that they have pulled a boner and are bound to lose. Not being satisfied with that method of molding public opinion, they have directed their cartoonists to get busy and ridicule the claims of the workers in alleged funny drawings.

The proclamation, or declaration, of Ben. W. Hooper, chairman of the Railroad Labor Board, to the effect that the railway shopmen on strike are "outlaws," we cannot resist a smile, for mem-

ory recalls that no such statement or declaration was made when the railroad managers flouted the orders and decisions of the same Railroad Labor Board several months ago. That we are not carrying that viewpoint exclusively is evident from the following editorial from the Cincinnati *Post*, of July 7, 1922:

A BOARD THAT FAILED.

If the Railroad Labor Board fails to enlist public sympathy and confidence it has no one to blame but itself.

The board's rulings were first ignored by the railroads—which were permitted to get away with it. Had it forced the railroad owners to obey orders then it might be able to discipline the employees now.

But it didn't. That's when the board fell down on the job. Now the striking employees can defy the board with impunity just as the railroad managers did—and get away with it.

These government agencies must convince the public of their nonpartisan determination to enforce the law, or they will not get anywhere. And they must do that enforcing with absolute impartiality.

The present board does not command general confidence. Hence it cannot be expected to do much toward solving the problem.

"General" Atterbury, of the "Pennsy," must have cracked his lips smiling when he perused Ben. W. Hooper's declaration, for the "General" practically told the Railroad Labor Board to take a hop, skip and jump into the middle kettle of hell and take their orders and decisions with 'em. Outlaws, eh?

In connection with the foregoing peruse the following article from the American Federation of Labor *Weekly News Service*, of July 8, 1922:

RAIL LABOR BOARD ADOPTS RUSS METHOD.

Washington, July 8.—"Unions cannot be unmade and remade at government dictation. This is neither the Russia of the black autocrat nor of the red autocrat," declared President Gompers in condemning the statement of the railroad labor board that the unions of striking shop men are "outlaws" and that employees remaining at work should organize new unions.

"The unions exist for humanity, for the workers, and they cannot and will not be destroyed at the whim or fancy of a band of dictators," said the American Federation of Labor executive.

"I ask whether the board ordered the directorate of the Pennsylvania railroad dissolved and a new and amenable board created when that railroad refused to obey the orders of the board? Of course it did not, nor will it in any such case.

"The railroad labor board is seeking to perpetuate what it believes to be the existing dominant economic condition. But the board is mistaken in its analysis of modern trends and fundamentals. It would have been equally as fitting and equally as ridiculous for the board to order the dissolution of railroad directorates where such directorates refuse to obey the orders of the board.

"If anything could have been calculated to inspire the workers with determination to win a victory for democratic methods and for justice in their employment, this action of the board will have that result, unnecessary though it may be.

"The action of the board is a replica of the action of the communists in turning the unions into gov-

ernment-controlled agencies for the carrying out of the orders of the State. Freedom of expression vanishes under the order of the board."

From the same source, but of an earlier date, we clipped the following, while it does bear directly on the topic covered by the clippings offered, it does bear on the subject matter of courts and boards:

UNION LABOR GIVES WIDE PUBLICITY TO USURPED POWER OF COURTS.

Agitation the past month under the auspices of organized labor has given wide publicity to the usurped power of the courts.

This question has been discussed before, but never has it been presented to so many citizens in such concrete form.

More people now know that court usurpation started in 1803 when John Marshall, chief justice of the United States supreme court, announced in the Marbury case that "it is emphatically the province and duty of the judicial department to say what the law is."

By itself the Marbury case amounted to nothing. It involved the appointment to a minor office and recalled differences between John Adams, retiring president, who believed in a centralized government, and Thomas Jefferson, incoming president, who believed in the people.

What made the Marbury case famous was Chief Justice Marshall's statement that the court has the power to review the acts of Congress.

Marshall made this decision despite the fact that on four separate occasions the constitutional convention, in adopting the present federal constitution, refused to give this power to the supreme court. The last attempt to give this power to the court provided that when congress passed an act, the president and the supreme court would consider the proposed law and make recommendations to congress.

The majority of the convention delegates were so fearful of court usurpation that they refused to even permit the court to make recommendations. They said the court had no business making laws.

Marshall's audacity created an institution that has proven superior to the other two branches of government.

The president can veto acts of congress and congress can override the veto by a two-thirds vote, but the supreme court is answerable to no one. These nine men are appointed for life. It is an autocracy within a republican form of government and by its system of majority decisions it is possible for five judges to dictate the people's welfare and subordinate congress and the chief executive.

John Marshall is dead, but his brain and his purpose go marching on. The few lines that he injected into the Marbury decision, 119 years ago, has evolved a judicial despot that has overthrown the legislative and executive branches of government. These must bow to the whims and moods of nine irresponsible men whose only authority is a daring man who repudiated earlier views when he became chief justice.

Trade unionists and patriotic citizens generally can study the history of the supreme court with profit to themselves and to their country. This study will unfold an amazing tale of how audacious men drug the people's will, filch their rights and block their purpose.

Court usurpation will henceforth be one of the great public questions in this country.

Organized labor is committed to constitutional changes that will restore to the people the governmental system our forefathers intended.

Let every wage worker be intellectually equipped for the coming battle.

Court usurpation cannot withstand the resistless tide of an intelligent public opinion.

Let the workers arm themselves with facts and drag this judicial despotism into the glare of white heat publicity.

Here is a bit that is worth reproducing; it is not exactly a new phase of the problem, in fact, it has been recited many time in the past; its representation now is done with the hope that it may finally reach the misguided dollar barons before they turn the screw so hard that retaliation is bound to follow:

BREAK UP THE LABOR UNIONS.

The cry of the misguided is heard on all sides, "Break up the Labor Union," "Put in the Open Shop." How foolish these people are and how unthinking they are. Yes, break up the present day labor union! But have a thought of tomorrow.

From the ashes of movements built upon principle rise mightier movements which sweep away the obstacles that crushed their progenitors. Those who want to destroy the American Labor Movement are warned that men may die, but principles never, and that there is ever being born a new generation to carry on the principle. If the present labor unions are crushed, watch for the movement that will take its place, watch for new methods that today are considered radical. Those who crush now will be crushed in their turn. This is the history of the past and history repeats itself.

The following from a recent number of the *Seattle Union Record*, should be passed along to those poor dubs who heed the call of the Dollar Barons who, to use an old-time bromide—swallow bait, hook, line and sinker, without batting an eye or asking a question. And the *Record* tells what happens in too many cases:

"OUR IMMORTAL DEAD."

We can not pass by the burial of the victims of the Herrin occurrence without calling attention to the fine and sympathetic treatment evidenced by the coal company in rendering homage to the deceased.

Press dispatches tell us that the strike breakers and the gunmen found a last resting place in the potter's field.

That was the measure of appreciation expressed by the coal mine owners for the service rendered by the deluded pawns who had come into the field to break down the working and living conditions of the striking miners.

Buried under a numbered headstone with no one to stand in reverence at the graveside, the gunmen and strikebreakers were consigned to earth without that commonplace bit of hypocrisy about "our immortal dead" being uttered by those who had hoped to profit out of these men's mistaken activities.

While the mine owners thus give evidence of the place in their esteem held by men who accept employment as gun men and strikebreakers, they at the same time give to an observing person a

true measure of the callousness and indifference which has come to be such a distinguishing characteristic of modern industrial life.

A potter's field grave, a numbered headstone and then forgetfulness by those who were served—that is the portion of those who lend themselves to the exploiters in the doing of the murderous work which must needs be done in order that the workers may be kept in subjection.

In the light of all this, what streak of perversity in man's makeup is it that makes possible the filling of the ranks of both gunmen and strikebreakers?

How would you like to be the first assistant to the official whose duties are that of tasting real stuff—stuff with a sure-enough kick in it?

The following brief item was clipped from the Cincinnati *Enquirer* of June 30, 1922. Read it; you get an idea of what one Canadian province requires in the form of beverages:

"Wine and brandy tasting is a very trying job—by no means the pleasant occupation it is supposed to be," said Mr. R. L. Guibert, Quebec's newly appointed Liquor Commissioner in Paris, who is one of the most expert wine and spirit tasters in the world, and spends a great part of every day in sipping the finest French vintages.

"After sampling 20 wines, especially red ones, I feel bilious. After tasting a series of brandies my mouth feels as if it had been rasped all over inside with a file, and my tongue seems to be hanging out."

Mr. Guibert never swallows when he tastes, and after each sip refreshes his palate with a draught of iced water.

Mr. Guibert was sent to Paris by the Province of Quebec to test the quality of the liquor shipped over there. He is behind time with his tasting program by 3,000 samples, owing to the pressure of work in the opening of the new organization. He says the Canadians like more body in their drinks than the English. "The way to taste a glass of wine," he said, "is first to shake it gently, get the bouquet, then sip it slowly."

There you are Jacks and Jills, you know how to "taste a glass of wine," but like McIntyre and Heath's "Ham Tree" character, Alexander "what's the use of knowing how to use a knife and fork when there ain't no cats in sight."

The *Seattle Union Record* of June 24, 1922, carried a "scare" head clear across the front page in two-inch caps, reading: "Hesketh Will Resign," and the following news item:

ELECTED OFFICIAL OF COOKS

Councilman to Quit City Job Within Ten Days.

"Councilman Robert B. Hesketh will resign from the city council within ten days.

"Councilman Hesketh made the announcement of his immediate resignation Friday night upon the floor of the Cooks' and Assistants' Local 33 after he had been elected business agent by a large vote.

"He succeeds William Hingley as business agent. Hingley quits the office of business agent Monday to become a chef at Gerald's cafe.

"Hesketh is a vice-president of the Culinary Alliance International, and an organizer of the American Federation of Labor. He is also a member of the Board of Directors of the Union Record Publishing Company and the Trades Union Savings and Loan Association.

"Hesketh recently completed a term as president

of the city council. He is chairman of the city council License Committee, and a member of the Finance and Public Safety Committees.

"He was urged to become a candidate for mayor at the recent municipal election, but refused."

The following day trades unionists generally clogged up the hallway leading to Our Bob's office. Every one of them urged Bob to change his mind.

On Friday, June 30, the *Union Record* came out editorially as follows:

"The announcement made by Councilman Robert B. Hesketh that he would resign from the city council in order to take up work as the business agent of the Cooks' and Assistants' Union came as a shock to thousands who had come to look on Hesketh as a fixture in city hall life.

"We believe that Hesketh should reconsider and decide to remain in the city hall. We say this because we firmly believe that there is a larger field for service to the working people of the city as a councilman than there is in carrying on the work of business agent of a single local union.

"This is said with no idea of minimizing the importance of the work connected with the business management of a local union of the numerical strength of the Cooks' Union. We predicate our conclusion on the fact that in one case practically every union's interests are at stake, whereas in the other case only one union is vitally affected.

"Hesketh's long experience in municipal affairs has given him an understanding of municipal affairs which is valuable to every citizen, and it should not be lost to public service. His sympathy for the man who works makes him especially valuable when it comes to the consideration of questions where the workers' interests are directly affected.

"Hesketh should remain in the city council."

On July 1 the *Seattle Union Record* printed the following, with similar sized scare head as the original announcement relative to resigning, but the words of July 1 read, "Hesketh Stays in Council," following that with the following news story:

DECIDES NOT TO RESIGN

Bows to Demands of Unionists of Whole City.

"Councilman Robert Bruce Hesketh, labor's champion in the city council, will not resign from that body, but will continue to serve, he announced Saturday morning after attending a meeting of the Cooks' and Assistants' Local 33 Friday night.

"That organization, assembled in special session, released Councilman Hesketh from the position of business agent, to which he was elected a week ago, and elected Leo Del Mar business agent after balloting on four candidates—Del Mar, Frank N. Kelly, Fred Millson and Pete Ballard. Hesketh, who had been unanimously elected, was released upon his own request, because of the flood of protests against his resigning from the council.

"After a warm contest the president's chair was filled by the election of William A. Keys, an old wheelhorse, from among a field including Frank N. Kelly, Bob Langan and Harry Fundrad. Hesketh, who is international vice-president of the cooks' organization, installed the newly-elected officers, and they immediately took up their duties. There was a large attendance of members, and the officers reported the organization in first-class shape, full of pep and making exceptional progress."

We congratulate the trade union men and women of Seattle in showing the kind of spirit which prompted them to urge Brother Hesketh to change his mind and remain in the council.

Local 33 has taken the correct position. Its attitude indicating that Bob Hesketh is too valuable a man for the community to tie him down as the servant of the union deserves commendation. Bob Hesketh will be quite as great an asset to Local 33 during his incumbency as a member of the city council as he possibly could be as the business agent of Cooks' and Assistants' Union, Local 33, of Seattle, Wash. To Bob we simply say: Go to it, old scout; we knew that you had more friends than you had ever supposed. They know you are on the level, and they need you where you have made good.

.

Wayne Wheeler, Ernie Cherrington, Pussyfoot Johnson, please step this way and get what's coming to you from the doctors. It is such a nice little package, too—"all bound round with a woolen string," as the saying goes:

"Chicago, June 21 (By Associated Press).—What he termed misrepresentation on the part of the Anti-Saloon League of the attitude of the medical profession toward whiskey for use in illness was denounced by Dr. H. N. Stevenson, of Baltimore, Md., a trustee of the American Institute of Homeopathy, in an address before the institute last night, it became known today.

"The Anti-Saloon League's contention that only 30 per cent of physicians regarded whisky to be of sufficient value as medicine to obtain a permit for prescribing it is downright falsehood," he declared.

"Thousands of specialists and physicians who work in hospitals have no occasion to use whisky in their practice, and thousands more work in States where they are forbidden to use whisky.

"Subtract this number and you will find the per cent of physicians who apply for permits to prescribe whisky to be near 80 per cent.

"Whisky is a valuable tonic for aged persons or as a remedy for a sudden shock. Most physicians hope for a time when much of the present 'red tape' is eliminated and when they will be trusted enough to prescribe whisky as they would any other medicine."

"Excessive use of cosmetics is becoming a national menace, not only to complexion, but to health as well, Dr. William Lathrop Love, of Brooklyn, told the convention. Diet, exercise and 'oxygen on the hoof' were essential to obtaining a clear complexion, he said."

Dr. Stevenson may not be a ball player, but he sure did knock what the fans would call a sockdolager when he told the Anti-Saloon League what rotten liars they are.

.

We have had a chance to read the coroner's verdict in the Herrin, Ill., miners' trouble, and find that the first shot was fired by C. K. McDowell, superintendent of the Southern Illinois Coal Company. He fired at and killed George Henderson, a union miner. Henderson was on a public highway a quarter of a mile away from the mine when McDowell, with a high-powered rifle, took deliberate aim and killed him. McDowell did not live to see the finish of the massacre which he had started.

.

A lot of conversation is being peddled by men who pretend to know the whole situation in Russia. One of these quite recently announced that he had studied the entire Russian State papers, discovering that the proper name for the Lenin government was The Russian Republic. In fact, that that was the official title. Just by way of offering a correction, we have, from a letterhead bearing

date of 12-IV—1922, at Moscow, Kreml, what we take as the official title of the Lenin government—so called. The title reads "Russian Federated Socialist Soviet Republic," and the president is officially designated as "President of the Soviet of People's Commissars."

.

Recently we offered data relative to "Uncle" Joe Cannon's attitude on the subject matter of sumptuary legislation. It seems, however, that the old boy likes his toddy, or at least that is the impression left with the reader of the following, which is clipped from the Holyoke (Mass.) *Transcript*:

"Washington, July 6.—Uncle Joe Cannon has another flask—one his doctor gave him. This fact was brought out by the printing of some lines written by Horace E. McFarland, of the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*, on the loss of a small bottle and contents by Mr. Cannon from his coat pocket in the appropriation room of the House several days ago. The lines read:

"Who was the fiend, pray let me ask,
Who filched our Uncle Joseph's flask?
The flask he carried on his hip
From which to take a quiet nip
Of mellow stuff we used to know
In happy days of long ago.
How could one have such little tact,
Regardless of the Volstead act?
How could one be so mean and low
To rob our dear old Uncle Joe?
To rob the widow or a bank
Is bad enough and savors rank;
To rob a graveyard of its dead,
Or take away the orphan's bread,
Are crimes we may perhaps condone
If circumstances all were known,
But cursed be he who breaks the lock
To rob us of our private stock.
Or, what is worse, will watch his chance
And steal our liquor from our pants,
And spare us, pray, the crushing blow
Of doing this to Uncle Joe."

"This, called by Mr. McFarland the 'Cannonade,' was sent to Mr. Cannon accompanied by the following:

"It is a question whether the author owes you an apology or is deserving of the thanks of Congress for what he intends as a slight tribute of respect and affection for the most beloved and honored member.

"It is his fervent hope that there was no material delay in getting the prescription refilled, and that the patient's enjoyment of the good things of life that cheer and console may increase with the passing years."

"Mr. Cannon's reply was:

"I have your favor with enclosure, and after reading your 'Cannonade' I am willing to let the story go uncontradicted, and thank you for your tribute.

"You may have heard that many years ago I gave a promise to the newspaper correspondent in Washington that when they had a good story and no one to father it, they might appropriate my name without fear of contradiction. I have had a good many thrust upon me, some of them irritating, but generally the other way, and I reckon the score is in my favor.

"I have a flask—two ounces, presented by my doctor, but knowing the boys in the press gallery as well as in the House, I do not bring it to the Capitol, as it would represent neither hospitality nor temptation—scarcely an emergency. That may have been the inspiration for the story. It has,

however, served a friendly purpose as an inspiration for the 'Cannonade,' and I am again in debt not only to you, but to the newspaper fraternity, and I thank you."

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Do you recall what the congressman from Massachusetts said about booze? "It had more public enemies and private friends than anything on God's footstool." James A. Sullivan, the congressman who said that, never uttered a more substantial truth.

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Have more than the usual number of "tough luck" letters to read during these warm days. Some of the boys put up an awful wail—outwailing the famed banshee of Dingle Bay. They believe they are in hard luck. Maybe so, but we can't see it, at least not as long as the newspapers carry items such as the following, which we did intend to print a month ago, but held over:

"Washington, June 7.—The House halted its work today while Representative Thomas D. Schall, of Minnesota, Republican, himself blind, paid tribute to a large delegation of blind former service men in the gallery, who gave their sight, he said, as their contribution toward winning the World War.

"No doubt many of those brave blind fellows up there," he said, "often wish that fate had left them on the battlefield rather than to have returned them here sightless. Just after I became blind I sometimes thought that way, too.

"I remember that friends meeting me said they had heard I was dead, and I replied: 'No, just blind,' and then I knew they said to themselves they would rather be dead. But I have proved that I am not dead, and time will prove to my blind friends with us today that they are not dead."

Probably you read that in your own favorite publication at home, we scissored it from the *Enquirer* of June 8, 1922.

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What is the most dangerous thing that you know of? Sit back and let your memory revolve for a moment, think of the most dangerous thing you ever came in contact, then peruse the following clipped from the Spokane, Washington, *Labor World*, of July 7, 1922, and see how close you came to the real thing:

WORLD'S MOST DANGEROUS DEVICE— THE LADDER.

Whenever you use a ladder remember that it is the most dangerous device in existence. Ladders continue to cause more accidents than anything else. This is shown by insurance experts' latest checkup of fatal and non-fatal casualties.

Every minute of the day and night 23 Americans are seriously injured by accidents. In the last four years accidents killed or injured more Americans than the total killed on both sides in the world war.

Human deaths by accidents in the United States average around 60,000 a year, or 165 a day, according to the census.

You are, of course, "afraid of getting injured." And of what are you most afraid? Autos, probably. Yet for each 67 people killed by autos 68 are burned to death, 86 die in railroad accidents, 56 are drowned, 26 die in mines, 34 are asphyxiated by gas, 21 are killed around machinery, 23 by street cars, 23 by bicycles and horse-drawn vehicles.

And, topping the list, 111 are killed by falls—from ladders, out of windows, down elevator shafts

or slipping on icy sidewalks that could be made safe by a sprinkling of ashes.

Read those figures a second time, record them indelibly on your brain, and you'll know what to be careful of unless you want to meet the undertaker.

Before we read that, we had selected a pan of hot grease with an angry cook on the batting end.

Speaking of cooks, there is a bit from a recent number of the *Detroit Free Press* that will interest most of you:

PATENTED COOKERY.

In a country where they erect monuments to cooks and where men have been known to commit suicide in the depths of humiliation after having served a bad dinner, there is nothing surprising in the fact that the chefs are asking for laws which will prevent rivals from imitating their original culinary achievements.

The country, of course, is France. The proposal seems reasonable enough for any country. If the worst poem that ever defaced white paper can be copyrighted, why may a man not register a good salad, patent a pickle or otherwise acquire exclusive use of a formula for something new to eat?

True, one can see great difficulties in the way of making any law of the kind work. With cooks innumerable in kitchens that are ubiquitous who is to catch the thieves? How would the inventor of an original method of serving fried eggs get the benefit of his discovery?

High statesmanship, perhaps, can solve that difficulty, and if it does, the world will be richer in heroes than it is now, for then there will be a beginning of authentic records in the realm of inventive cooking. Had there been such regulation in the past, the world might know who invented American pie, who first found that horseradish is good on raw oysters, who first encased the tender limbs of the bull-frog in golden brown breeches of cornmeal, or who built the original strawberry shortcake. The gain would be immense. Fired by the fame of their predecessor young cooks would strive for immortality and do great things. The hidden tooth-someness of innumerable flavor and savor combinations would be sought out and presented to a happy world. Every bill of fare would resound with great names, and the fellowship in creative art now held by Mr. Frost would go to a cook.

There you are, young man, you who are apprenticed to a real cook, that ought to encourage you to study hard and become a skilled worker at your chosen trade.

The following resolution proves, if that were needed, that the Volstead law has not closed all the brew shops and that some of them carry the impression that labor is as forgetful as they are; but peruse and get wise:

The convention of the Union Label Trades Department of the American Federation of Labor, held in Cincinnati, Ohio, June 8-9, 1922, adopted the following resolution, which is communicated to the affiliated International Unions, Union Label Sections and Labor Journals in accordance with the instructions contained therein:

WHEREAS, The Schlitz, Pabst, Miller, and Gtelleman Brewing Companies, of Milwaukee, Wis., and the Milwaukee-Waukesha Brewery, known as the Fox Head Spring Beverage Company, of

Waukesha, Wis., declared for the "open shop," and

WHEREAS, The Brewery Workers' Local Unions of Milwaukee and Waukesha and the international representatives of the International Union of United Brewery, Flour, Cereal and Soft Drink Workers of America, made every honorable effort to affect an adjustment with the above-named firms, with whom they had contractual relations for over 25 years; and

WHEREAS, The efforts of the Local Unions and the International Union were unsuccessful because of the unfair attitude of these firms, all members employed were compelled to go on strike on April 17th; and

WHEREAS, The Schlitz, Pabst and Miller Breweries are extensive shippers of beverages and malt syrups, whose products are sold in a great number of cities in the United States. Therefore, be it

RESOLVED, That the Union Label Trades Department of the American Federation of Labor in Convention assembled in Cincinnati, Ohio, condemn the unfair attitude of these firms, and be it further

RESOLVED, That the Union Label Trades Department render all possible moral assistance to the Brewery Workers of Milwaukee and Waukesha in their struggle against the "open shop," and be it further

RESOLVED, That the officers of the Union Label Trades Department be, and are hereby directed to urge all affiliated International Unions and Labor Journals to give space in their columns calling attention of their members to the unfair attitude of the firms mentioned and also urge the label sections affiliated with the Department to give this matter their special attention.

Having perused the foregoing, you will probably agree that the drys who have boasted that all the breweries in the United States had been closed or converted into shops of one kind or another, were spoofing the public. Speaking of closing breweries, it might be possible to convince the concerns mentioned in the resolution that they are inviting something which may prove as bothersome as a leaky radiator when speed is needed. A little publicity may convert them.

Here is another resolution that will interest the men and women of the trade union movement. It was adopted by the National Women's Trade Union League, at their Eighth Biennial Convention, Waukegan, Ill., June 5-10, 1922.

RESOLUTION No. 4.

OPEN SHOP.

WHEREAS, Under the guise of Americanism the open shop campaign waged by the National Manufacturers' Association and the Chambers of Commerce is an attempt to destroy the trade union movement and the conditions attained by long years of struggle and sacrifice; and

WHEREAS, In reality the object of the employers is to create a condition in industry which shall afford an unhampered opportunity to exploit the great mass of wage-earners and rob them of the only protection which is theirs—their Union; and

WHEREAS, The success of this movement would result in industrial anarchy and the undermining of American standards of life; be it

RESOLVED, That we, the delegates in convention assembled, condemn this attack upon the life and welfare of five million organized wage-earners, as *un-American* and subversive of the best ideals to which America is pledged; and, be it

RESOLVED, That the National Women's Trade Union League of America and the local Leagues give unstintingly of themselves and all the resources at their command to this life and death struggle, wherever it may exist; and, be it further

RESOLVED, That we pledge our support to the American Federation of Labor in their campaign of education and publicity to the end that labor may be triumphant in its fight for industrial freedom.

Not a very long resolution, but to the point. We have these splendid women with us and if we do our share the "O—Pen" shop will never happen.

Here are two worth-while clippings from the Los Angeles *Record* of recent date, both appearing under the caption of "One Man's Opinion."

ONE MAN'S OPINION.

There is a fundamental in human nature that somehow has escaped the attention of a lot of employers; that fundamental is that the average worker prefers to be busy. There are a lot of bosses who imagine that the day laborer loaf as a matter of course; the opposite is true; the average American worker would rather be busy than idle, provided only he thinks he is doing something, and not merely lugging bricks from one side of the prison yard to the other.

There is still left in this country the pioneer spirit that loves a tough job for the joy of conquering it; the easy jobs, the straw boss jobs, are not sought as ardently by the native stock as the tough, arduous, dangerous jobs. Probably the most dangerous job in modern civilization today is that of electric lineman; there are always brisk, brave lads waiting for a chance in this line.

But with this love of beating a hard game the American worker demands that his boss recognize his toughness, and the only boss who is right and who honestly gets results—many a boss dishonestly gets results—is the boss who is one with his men, who is enthusiastic over their victories, and who everlastingly sticks with them so long as they honestly try.

There is a new type of boss arising among us; the up-stage, detached, materialistic boss; who regards men as pawns, and who imagines he can buy loyalty and imagination and courage at so much an ounce; he can't.

There never was a slave driver nor a purchaser of mercenaries, who drove or subsidized his men through hell to victory.

A good chunk of wisdom concealed in that, eh? Read the next one and you will say ditto.

ONE MAN'S OPINION.

Here is a story that may or may not have a moral; if it has one you can pick it out for yourself.

It is a story of Los Angeles today.

A certain employer of labor, who regards himself as a rather shrewd business man, recently had a "get-together banquet" for his "help."

The evening was devoted, at the employer's suggestion, to a lengthy discussion as to how the efficiency of the workers could be increased, and many wise sayings were put forth. Then, as a climax to the evening's program, the boss arose and for an hour expanded on the success he had made in his business, and generously vouchsafed various timely tips to his employes as to the proper attitude towards their job, towards the boss, towards society generally.

At the close of his remarks the boss inquired if

there was anything further any one wished to say, and a saturnine, ornery sun of a gun of a clerk rose in his place and remarked thusly:

"Honored Boss and Toastmaster: We have all enjoyed the meal, and we have had quite a lot of suggestions offered as to how we could increase our efficiency, and incidentally your profits. I wonder if out of the largeness of your experience you could give us a few suggestions as to how we might increase our earning capacities."

And then that ornery cuss sat down.

He was fired the next pay day.

Ever go to a banquet like that?

Here is a little one for a penny, residents in Los Angeles know what it means, for we clipped it from the *Record* of that city:

The bad Chineec he runs the lottery and the good American he buys the ticket.

From the *Examiner* of the same bustling and thriving municipality (by the way, Al, what do I get for boosting L. A.?). Get that bustling and thriving stuff?

EX-LUMBERJACKS BRAG, THEN FIGHT.

This story is about two former "lumber-jacks." Several years ago they worked in different lumber camps in Oregon. They met yesterday near a lumber yard in San Pedro.

Their conversation took the course of how many men were employed by the different companies for which they worked. Hot words led to a near fistic encounter. Detectives Thomas and Casselberry arrived on the scene and separated the men.

Here is how the argument started:

Lumber-jack No. 1 said:

"My company employed so many men it was necessary for two 'Fresno scrapers' to be continually dragging off the egg shells from in front of the kitchen door."

"That's nothing," from lumber-jack No. 2. "Potatoes were dumped in a lake from barges and then the cook heated the lake."

Our old friend and fellow mountain climber of the days gone, Earl R. Hoage, of Denver, Colo., sends us the following clipping from the *Rocky Mountain News* (Denver), July 25, 1922, and we say to you, there's a lot of information in the item. Peruse and absorb:

ALL RECORDS BROKEN BY CITY POLICE COURT.

All records in the history of Denver police court were broken yesterday when a docket of nearly 200 cases was tried before Police Magistrate William A. Rice. A larger proportion of the cases were on charges of *drunkenness* and *vagrancy*. Seven prisoners were fined for speeding, and a number were fined for violation of traffic regulations and various disturbances.

Many of the men and women of this country use the word "Hookworm" in a josh, few of them realizing that the hookworm has collected an awful toll in the years previous to efforts being made to find a cure for the disease.

The following editorial from the New Orleans *Picayune*, of June 25, 1922, will prove interesting reading to those interested in the efforts being made for the eradication of the hookworm:

A NEW HOOKWORM CURE.

Announcement from Washington that a dependable cure for hookworm has been found comes after extensive experiments in various parts of the world. Reports received from tropical and semi-tropical localities where the treatment has been tried are of a similar tone. All experiments are said to have met with a high degree of success. For this reason the medical profession takes keener interest in the treatment than in the general run of newly announced "cures." Ordinarily the "discovery" fails to stand the test. Often they are passed on to the general public in bursts of premature enthusiasm.

But the application of carbon tetrachloride in hookworm treatment seems to have given quite thorough testing since Dr. Maurice C. Hall of the Department of Agriculture made his original experiments. Twelve thousand Fiji islanders are reported to have been cured, each with a single dose of the medicine, and with practically 100 per cent success. In a Ceylon prison fourteen sufferers were treated and there were as many cures. An autopsy performed on one prisoner, later executed, revealed the presence of no parasites in his system.

From all experimenting centers, according to our Washington information, comes the same cheerful story. There is excellent reason to believe that a remedy has been found which is far superior to either thymol or oil of chenopodium, the two older widely-used mediums. The new remedy, as far as known, has not caused a single death and leaves no ill effects. Carbon tetrachloride is an inexpensive chemical used in clothes cleaning and its cheapness doubtless also will count in its favor.

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Judging from the following, scissored from the *Boston Telegram*, of June 27, 1922, there have been and probably continue to be, exciting times among the profiteering lunch room and restaurant owners of that city. These gougers cannot very well lay the claim that they are paying high wages to their employees. Waitresses in Boston are the poorest paid of any large city in America:

GRAND JURY EXPOSES \$450,000 GRAFT BY LUNCH ROOM GOUGERS.

Telegram War On Food Prices Fully Upheld.
District Attorney Told to Ask for New Laws
With Real Teeth.

Suffolk county grand jury today flayed the restaurant interests of Boston as profiteers, backing up *The Telegram's* campaign to lower food prices.

Amendment of existing laws to give enforcement officers power to prosecute these interests is recommended, and District Attorney Thomas C. O'Brien is instructed to go before the next legislation to obtain this legislation.

PROFITEERS SCORED.

The report was presented to the district attorney this afternoon. It follows:

"The grand jury of Suffolk county have held hearings during its several sittings relative to prices charged customers for food in the lunch rooms of Boston.

"While no presentment is made against any firm, corporation or person charging violation of the law, certain pertinent facts are found which the jury feels the public should be informed of.

PRICES UNWARRANTED.

"First, unwarranted prices are charged at the present time in lunch rooms in Boston, although

there has been some decrease in prices and increases in sizes of orders for some articles of food served in the lunch rooms during the progress of this inquiry.

"Second, the average drop in the prices of raw food materials entering the articles served in the lunch rooms is about 25 per cent during the last year, but during the same period of time the lunch room proprietors have made no practical decrease in the prices charged their customers.

"Third, in the case of one chain lunch room, operating in Boston, on a comparatively small investment, one individual recently took for himself \$175,000 for the year's profits, and in addition two of his associates got \$15,000 each for salaries and dividends and a bonus of \$10,000 each. One well-known lunch room, not of the chain variety, made profits of approximately \$450,000.

PRESENT LAW INADEQUATE.

"Fourth, the law as it is in force at present seems to be inadequate to meet the situation.

"Fifth, the jurors have concluded from their investigation that there is probably not sufficient competition in the lunch room business in Boston where the demand for this class of service is great and constantly increasing.

"Sixth, the burden of the excessive charges falls heaviest on those who can least afford it, the host of clerks, stenographers, working girls and men of families struggling on small salary.

NEW POWER WANTED.

"It would seem to be likely that if the moral and civic sense of these concerns will not force them to lower prices, legislative action might place in the hands of law-enforcing officers a remedy that might adequately and effectively meet the situation.

"You are requested to make these facts public and to transmit a copy of these findings for legislative inquiry and action next January.

"MARTIN J. RYAN, Foreman.
"LAWRENCE C. PRIOR, Clerk."

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Here is a little item clipped from the *New Orleans States*, of June 25, 1922:

A COMPARISON.

Patrick Francis Murphy, the famous after-dinner speaker, was talking about his recent London visit.

"I met a New Yorker in London one night," he said, "who was drunk, very drunk, so the next morning I took him to task.

"'You were stewed last evening at the Savoy,' I said sternly.

"He beamed as if I'd congratulated him.

"'Thanks, old man. I was stewed, wasn't I?' he said. 'And do you know what it cost me? Why, only \$5.50.' Then he beamed again and added, 'A good satisfactory stew of that kind in New York would have set me back at least \$100, plus a week in hospital with acute wood alcohol poisoning.'"

No comment needed, very few who manage to get spifflicated nowadays, but what feel that they are entitled to congratulations instead of condemnation. Fact is that there is a long time between "stews."

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Look who is here, and this, as you will note, is from the Mardi Gras City too:

"SHIPS, MORE WET SHIPS!" IS CRY OF G. O. P. BARTENDER JOB HUNTERS.

Washington, June 18.—In all the rush for government jobs during the last year and a half there has been nothing like the scramble that is on just now, since it has been discovered that intoxicating liquor is being sold aboard American ships. Everybody and his brother-in-law, it seems, is after a position as bartender.

The amount of salary, which always heretofore has been a primary consideration, does not matter in this instance. There is no question about where the ships are going—Europe, China, Japan, anywhere just so it is beyond the three-mile limit.

Some of the applicants are bartenders who discontinued operations when Mr. Volstead found time to write his well-known law. Some of the applicants are relatives of bartenders and others have nothing more to recommend them than that they used to patronize bartenders in the old days.

Most of the applicants have written to the shipping board and to members of Congress, but some of them have discarded such tactics as far too slow, and have come to Washington by train. They have besieged the capitol, particularly those who have had experience, offering to demonstrate their ability if they can find somebody who will provide the necessary ingredients.

It may be said secretly that in some of the offices at the capitol, in spite of Mr. Volstead and in spite of the record votes, the ingredients are not difficult to locate.

Republican bartenders have the inside track on all the jobs. They have demanded it, insisting that Democratic bartenders, no matter how skillful, stay in the background and await their turn. It would be a crime, say the Republicans, if the Democrats were to get even one job.

There has been, incidentally, a surprising sentiment among the applicants for a great increase in the American merchant marine. They are joining the cry for a program much the same as that embarked upon at the outset of the war, and even greater if possible.

"Ships," they say, "more ships, and still more ships, and keep them wet."—The New Orleans *Times-Picayune*.

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The following, clipped from the Denver *Labor Bulletin*, of June 10, 1922, will prove interesting reading to many of our members who were personally acquainted with Richard Pinhorn. Eugene Navarro, chef, mentioned in the article, is one of the old standbys of Local 18 of Denver, in fact. Chef Navarro helped put over the "six day week" in 1896:

PINHORN LEAVES LARGE ESTATE TO EMPLOYEES.

Richard Pinhorn, owner of the Manhattan Restaurant, who died May 30, after a short illness, left the bulk of his fortune to those employees who had been in his services for a number of years. His last request was that the Manhattan Restaurant be operated in the interest of the public and at the least profit that is practicable. His estate is estimated to be worth \$200,000.

The estate, according to the will lodged in the county court, consists principally of the site and building known as the Pinhorn Fireproof warehouse and the Manhattan Restaurant, together with a portion of the site on which it stands.

The will, drawn February 3, 1922, by Attorney Joseph J. Walsh, friend and counselor of the res-

taurant man, provides that "all the real and personal property be left to Joseph J. Walsh, as executor and trustee." Attorney Walsh is given "full power to sell and dispose of the estate according to the terms of the will."

The late founder of the Manhattan restaurant stipulated that the business shall be conducted for two years by the executor and that the proceeds shall go to the executor for the payment of certain legacies.

At the expiration of two years the restaurant, the will provides, shall be divided as follows: One-fourth interest to Eugene Navarro, "faithful employe and chef"; one-fourth to John Winslow, "faithful employe and head waiter"; one-fourth to William J. Peck of Kent County, England, nephew of the decedent, and the remaining fourth interest "to such employes of five years' standing as the other three legatee shall designate."

During the two years that the restaurant is being run by the executor, the will provides that the executor shall pay to Navarro and Winslow, chef and head waiter, the sum of \$60 a week, plus an annual bonus of \$1,200 a year.

The legatees who are designated to inherit the restaurant are also given an option to buy the Larimer Street property on which part of the restaurant stands. This option is not effective until after the expiration of ten years, and during the next ten years the restaurant is to pay the executor of the estate a rental for the property.

The Pinhorn warehouse, the will provides, shall be sold at the expiration of a twelve-year lease now held by the Carter, Rice and Carpenter Paper Company, and the proceeds shall be used to pay the following legacies:

To William Humphrey of Kent County, England, a friend of the decedent, a life annuity of \$120 a month.

To William Humphrey in trust for Alfred Pinhorn, brother of the decedent, residing in Kent County, England, an annuity of \$300.

To Ada Major of Kent County, England, a monthly payment of \$125 for two years, provided she makes her home in Denver County.

To Jack Abbot, cashier of the restaurant, \$1,000.

To Jack Seely, "faithful employe," \$500; to Ernest Weiss, "faithful employe," \$500; to Harry Bennett, "faithful employe," \$500; to Ray McIntyre, "faithful employe," \$500; to Chris. Rapp, "faithful employe," \$1,000; to William Pachell, "faithful employe," \$1,000; to Mrs. Fannie Bordstadt, "faithful employe," \$1,000; to Mrs. Laura Smith, "faithful employe," \$1,000; to Laura Burke, "faithful employe," \$1,000; to Wilhelmina Scherrer, "faithful employe," \$1,000.

To Leon Livingston, friend, \$1,000; to Mrs. B. L. Trout of Los Angeles, friend, \$1,500; to Mrs. P. B. Allen of Payette, Ind., a friend of the late Mrs. Blanche Pinhorn, \$1,500; to Nannie E. Brooks, \$500; to Roy Primrose of Chicago, a brother of the late Mrs. Pinhorn, \$2,500.

All of Mrs. Pinhorn's personal effects, her husband willed to her sister, Mrs. Ollie Jordan of Chicago and to Miss Ada Majors, niece of the decedent.

The remainder of the income from the trust estate, the decedent provided, should be divided between Jim Goodheart of the Sunshine Mission, the Convent of the Good Shepherd, the American Red Star Animal Relief, the Central Jewish Aid and Relief, the Craig Colony, the Jewish Consumptive Relief Society, the Denver Sheltering

Home for Jewish Children, the Home for the Adult Blind, the Florence Crittenton Home, the Sands House, St. Vincent's Orphanage, the Denver Orphans' Home.

The will also provides that the executor, Attorney Walsh, receive one-tenth of the net income from the trust estate.

Attorney Walsh was granted letters of administration to collect pending the probate of the will.

Did you read that last request of Richard Pinhorn? "That the Manhattan be operated in the interest of the public and at the least profit that is practicable." Now turn back and re-read that Boston gouger's story and see the difference between men. "Dick" Pinhorn's memory will live long after the low-wage catering industry profiteers have been in the coal pits of hades and the poor women they victimized enjoying pedestrian stunts on golden clouds.

How can they do it?" asked an acquaintance, not long ago, when he saw "safety razors" put on the market at less than the usual price. Probably he may see this little item, which has been given a fair ride among the labor and reform publications:

"Your \$5 razor was made for less than 19 cents. If you paid \$5 or more for your safety razor you will be interested in this fact: It costs less than 19 cents each to make a \$5 razor. Here is the story of a man who offered to make them for 19 cents, but whose bid was rejected because someone else agreed to make them for less than 19 cents:

"I happened a few months ago to be in the office of an acquaintance connected with a very large manufacturing concern. He had on his desk at the time the various parts of a Gillette safety razor. He said that they had been asked to figure on a large order. I asked if they had secured the order, and he replied that they had not, as some other manufacturer had submitted a lower bid. I then asked what price he had submitted, and he replied, 19 cents for supplying all the material and doing all of the work necessary to make a complete razor. You doubtless know that some millions of razors are sold annually in the United States at a retail price of \$5 each." (From a letter of F. E. Lonas, New York City, inserted in *Congressional Record* by Senator Simmons, Democrat, North Carolina.)

It will be a long, long day before you will find news of that kind in your favorite afternoon or morning newspaper. Why? Instead of "reading the answer in the stars," do so in the advertising pages.

Speaking about long, long days, here is an item that the *Seattle Star* printed June 21, 1921:

"Today is the longest day of the year. Seattle, being in the Northwest, will enjoy the longest day of any section of the United States. Sixteen hours and seven minutes of daylight is scheduled for Wednesday."

Here is an item that you may have perused in your local labor paper, or it may so happen that you are not a subscriber—which you should be. At any rate, the item is worthy of more than a hasty perusal:

"Chicago, Ill.—'The packers said that workers were foolish to pay dues to their union. They organized a "union" for the workers and told them that to belong to it they would not have to pay any union dues.' said Dennis Lane, international secre-

tary-treasurer of the Amalgamated Meat Cutters and Butcher Workmen, in discussing the packers' brand of 'democracy.'

"Let us compare, for instance, the dues the workers of Chicago Local Union No. 87 paid to the union and the dues some of them are now paying to the packers' union." The workers paid to their own union just \$1 a month to finance the work of same. In return their wages were increased at least \$1.65 per eight-hour day, and for a month of 26 working days their return was at least \$49.90. Yet they contributed but \$1 per month to support their own union. The workers who have dropped their own union and lent their aid to the packers' company "union," to which the packers said no dues were to be paid, have been reduced \$1.10 per ten-hour day, or \$28.60 per month of 26 working days.

"Ask yourself which is the best investment: To pay \$1 per month in support of the regular labor union and receive in return \$42.90 per month more, or whether to withhold that dollar and have your wages reduced \$28.60 per month?"

There is more than sufficient food for thought in the foregoing article, and Secretary Lane is not the only official that could recite similar stories about men who quit their unions at the beck of the bosses only to discover at a latter date how hard they were stung.

From the Toledo (Ohio) *Union Leader* of July 17, 1922, we grab off the following news article. If evidence were needed to prove that the labor press is alive to events of immediate moment, the appearance of the following article supplies the proof:

SAYS DRYS USED \$100,000,000 TO PUT PROHIBITION ACT OVER.

From \$100,000,000 to \$150,000,000 was spent by Wayne B. Wheeler and the Anti-Saloon League for which he is general counsel, and "the interests he controls," to secure the adoption of the prohibition amendment, according to charges made in the House of Representatives by Representative Tinkham, Massachusetts. Tinkham also charged that this is a violation of the corrupt practice act, and attacked the department of justice for failing to act.

Legislative bribery was also laid at the door of the league by Tinkham, who based this accusation on a published statement that representatives of eleven anti-saloon state leagues had promised support to Volstead in the autumn campaign.

"Here again we have the outrageous situation about which I have protested," said Tinkham. "Here again we have the Anti-Saloon League, dependent upon the representative of the Seventh Minnesota district for its intended further restrictions of the personal liberties of our people, proposing to purchase that preferential treatment it has received heretofore by supporting with money a campaign for re-election of the representative from the Seventh Minnesota district.

"To all intents and purposes this is legislative bribery. If we are going to have prohibition, let us prohibit this insidious evil, more inimical to the foundations of our government than the greatest abuse of liquor ever was.

"What shall be said of a member of the House of Representatives whose political bills are paid, not by himself, but by others who are seeking legislation through him?"

When Wheeler appeared before the house ju-

diciary committee at the present session asking more drastic restrictions, he knew he had broken the corrupt practice law, continued Tinkham.

"He or another employe of the Anti-Saloon League had committed perjury and the evidence is now before the department of justice for prosecution," said Tinkham. "He is a legislative corruptionist. I challenge him to sue me for libel and I promise to waive any immunity I may have as a member of congress, if what I have just stated is untrue. He dare not face a court of law where he will be compelled to tell the truth. His very presence in the capitol is an offense against decency. With him there is the incarnation of invisible government and the rule of the power of money.

"Wayne B. Wheeler has systematically and on a wholesale plan subsidized in the way indicated in the case of the representative from Minnesota many men of congress and concealed the facts by not complying with the act of June 25, 1910, until the election of 1920."

Tinkham's main contention was that the league had not reported receipts and expenditures by its subsidiaries, which, he said, are its real operating agencies.

There was an uproar in the house when Representative Connally, Democrat, Texas, demanded that the statement by Tinkham as to what should be said of a "member of the house whose political bills are paid, not by himself, but by those seeking legislation through him," be stricken from the record. A point of order against that part of the speech was overruled, however, referring to published reports that representatives from eleven states attending an Anti-Saloon League meeting at Milwaukee had promised their aid to Representative Volstead of the Seventh Minnesota district and characterized it as legislative bribery, Tinkham said.

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Word comes from the general headquarters of the American Federation of Labor to the effect that the proceedings of the Cincinnati (Ohio) convention, June 12-24, 1922, are now ready for distribution; the price per copy is 50 cents; in quantities of one hundred they can be secured at 40 cents, or \$40 the hundred. If interested—and you should be—remit direct to Secretary Frank Morrison, A. F. of L. Building, Washington, D. C., and a copy or copies will reach your address in reasonable time after receipt of order.

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The use of the word reasonable in the previous comment brings to mind an article which we clipped from "*The International Firefighter*," which publication credits the article to *The News*. *The Firefighter* is printed at Washington, D. C., hence the conclusion that *The News* is located at Washington.

Be that as it may, the article which follows is worth a few moments of your time:

WHAT IS "REASONABLE?"

"It is absolutely necessary to reduce the miners' wages before the mine owners can receive anything like a reasonable return on their investments."—J. D. A. Morrow, vice-president of the National Coal Association, testifying before the House Labor Committee.

Well, let's see:

Senator Carter Glass who, as Secretary of the

Treasury, was in a position to know through the medium of income tax returns, what the operators' profits were, declared in a statement:

"In 1917 all bituminous coal mines east of the Mississippi River made what might be termed fabulous profits, the general average being from 100 to 150 per cent on invested capital, the range being from 15 to 800 per cent.

"In 1918 conditions were not so good in the Appalachian and central competitive districts, profits being generally 25 to 30 per cent less than for the preceding year, the range being from 15 to 300 per cent. In the west, conditions were better than in 1917, the profits in the Rocky Mountain districts ranging as high as 400 per cent."

Representative Joseph D. Beck, of Wisconsin, in a recent letter to the House Labor Committee, said:

"... the Lehigh and Wilkes-Barre Coal Company, on March 5, 1921, paid a cash dividend of 150 per cent, and on November 29, 1921, paid another cash dividend of 70 per cent—a total of 220 per cent in one year."

Morrow, himself, testified the cost of producing coal last year was \$2.96 a ton, while the average cost to the consumer was \$10.47.

In the face of all this, Mr. Morrow, what is a "reasonable" return?—*The News*.

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Do you remember that delicious beverage known to the trade as "Lemps Pale"? Well, the establishment which put out that product in the days before Andy Volstead got the Congressional bee a-buzzing in his bonnet, was sold from the auction block a few weeks ago for the sum of \$588,500. The property during the wet period was valued at \$7,000,000, recently appraised it was set down as worth \$4,942,500. Would you mind turning over your memory cylinder and recalling the prediction made in the *MIXER AND SERVER* several years ago, to the effect that prohibition would mean an alum bath to all saloon and brewery properties. Were we right or kidding ourselves?

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Here is bit of belated news, the incident occurred on the evening of June 15, 1922. We clipped the item from the *Cincie Post* of June 16, 1922:

RAP AT DRY ERA.

"You are entering not the subtorrid but the intemperate zone," Thomas A. Daly, editor of the *Philadelphia Record*, told graduates of St. Xavier College at commencement exercises at Emery Auditorium Thursday night.

The country "is physically, morally and mentally drunk," he said, condemning prohibition legislation as a plaster which tries to cure a condition from the outside instead of allowing it to cure itself from the inside.

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Wonder how the buckoes who complained that *THE MIXER AND SERVER* was paying too much attention to the wet and dry situation feel now? They averred, with an engaging emphasis, that we would wake up one of these fine mornings and find ourselves all alone on the top of the hill marked wet—on the order of the "boy who stood upon the burning deck when all but he had fled." But they pulled the wrong card in that game, as the national poll conducted by the *Literary Digest* amply indi-

cates. Of course, the Anti-Saloon shouters flout the idea that the poll is on the level, or that it shows which way the wind blows. If the initial reports had shown the drys in front, then it would have been different. On that phase of the subject the *Times-Star*, of Cincinnati, printed the following pointed editorial:

"While the Anti-Saloon League is protesting against the *Literary Digest's* poll of the nation's wet and dry sentiment, it is worth remembering that Funk & Wagnalls are its publishers, and that the late Dr. Funk was a prohibition leader before Wayne Wheeler was born."

And that's that.

In this number, on another page, the reader will find an article reproduced from *Labor*, of Washington, D. C. *Labor*, by the way, is owned by the sixteen railway organizations. Ex-Congressman Edward Keating is the manager, and those who know Ed will tell you that he slings a wicked pencil. The article which we desire to call your attention to carries a sub-head, "How to Settle the Big Strike in Forty-eight Hours." Read it and keep the list for reference, for it's a foregone conclusion that you will never find that information in any publication not owned by wage-earners.

Well, boys and girls, as intimated on several occasions recently, we had a hellufatime getting by the first part of the year. Instead of additions to the rosters of our local unions, the list of suspensions and withdrawals was stout enough to make a fellow wonder what had become of the pep box, or whether a mean son of a gun had not swiped the ginger jar. Everybody was under the old bus wagon trying to find out what the 'ell was the matter; and it was not until a few weeks ago that someone thought of looking to see how much gas there was aboard. The old tank was as dry as Wayne Wheeler says he is, and that's some dry, believe you me. Well, the next move was to back the old chariot into a filling station, get the crank case cleaned out, and whee-ee, there was some stepping on the old what-you-may-call-it, and from indications coming this way all hands are going up on high.

Everybody that we have any relations with in the correspondence line are bucking up and getting quite chipper. Unless signs fail, they will be showing the way to move forward.

Quite a number of our locals have completed needed preparations to be among those present in the Labor Day parade this year. In fact, word comes from some of our locals who never did show up on that day, that they will be there with bells on Monday, September 4, 1922.

Man traveling in a Ford with his family to Yellowstone Park; wife gives birth to twins. He wires back to his brother the good news. Brother responds: "Now you have a double reason for claiming bouncing babies."

Well, so long, fellows and girls. If you feel that the weather is acceptable enough, we know that you will be at the starting point for the next trip over the famous Knowledge Boulevard.

And while the thought is in mind, don't you know that you'd feel a lot more like making the next trip if you lined up a new member for your union?

He Kan Who Thinks He Kan. I'll bet on Spark Plug.

JAY-ELL-ESS.

LABOR DAY, 1922.

Labor Day, 1922, is the most significant in the history of the American trade union movement, for at this time the workers are confronted by more adverse court decisions and by stronger combinations of capitalists than at any other time. This situation, however, is logical. It is the only answer to Labor's demands for a better day that greed and autocracy know. This demand is backed by increasing intelligence, solidarity and will. Arrayed against this development of Labor, hostile court decisions and frenzied edicts of anti-union organizations are nothing; they but remind us that history is a record of selfish minorities that would thwart the high and strong desires of millions of people.

On the anvil of resistance are given life and form to the hopes and aspirations of Labor. Ideals flourish under opposition. It seems but yesterday that courts held as conspirators even three workmen when found conversing on the public highway. Then were organized workers considered social outlaws. They had no standing in the public mind; they had no press, and were without voice to plead their cause. Through agitation and education these workers changed public opinion and, by winning the right to organize, forced the courts to bow to a new social viewpoint. It was an epoch-making event. The new ideal—this actual brotherhood—fired the workers with zeal for a higher manhood. They began agitating for free public schools, to abolish child labor, to secure the secret ballot at public elections, and for every other social law now on our Federal and State statutes.

On this Labor Day, trade unionists do not forget the trials and triumphs of the men who pioneered the organized labor movement. To say that the militant, intelligent and resourceful organized workers of today are discouraged because of present-day opposition to their movement is to say that they have forgotten industrial history and the resistance of every autocracy to any force that would challenge its power. I do not minimize the days of trial before organized labor, but I do insist that these barriers are nothing compared with obstructions that the men of even two generations ago were compelled to remove. Trade unionists of today have experience; they have a background; vast educational institutions are at their disposal; they are developing their own educational facilities; they have a press that is increasing in power and worth, and they have the support of earnest men and women outside their ranks who correctly appraise the trade union movement. There is no rose-strewn road to the land of freedom and social justice. This aspiration of the workers can be approximated only through knowledge and contest, the price exacted for all progress.

The daily progress of our movement can not be estimated. Neither can we produce a counting-room balance on the cost of strikes and the expense of our unions against the intellectual and physical development of the workers, which has only been possible through organized labor.

Labor will continue its upward journey. Its rebuffs but remind us of the law of life that advancement comes only through resistance.

FRANK MORRISON,

Secretary, American Federation of Labor.

STRANGLE HOLD OF THE FRENZIED FINANCIERS

As we get ready to close forms for this number of the *MIXER AND SERVER*, the United Mine Workers and the Railway Shop Employees are as far from reaching an agreeable understanding with their employers as they were several weeks ago. The average newspaper reader is not permitted to read all the facts relating to the powerful combine which holds sway in this land, which many of us persist in calling the "Home of the Free."

Even if the two big strikes are disposed of before this number of the *MIXER AND SERVER* comes to your hand, the information which follows, reprinted from *Labor*, of recent date, contains so much of value, so much real information, that it would be criminal neglect to refrain from distributing the facts so that all who earn their bread by the sweat of their brow may read and reflect. As will be noted, the speech of Congressman Edward E. Browne, was made to Congress on June 15, 1922, more than a month having passed as we write this comment, and no denial having been printed or offered to the public in that interval, the natural conclusion is, that you are reading undisputed and reliable facts in the following:

HOW TO SETTLE THE BIG STRIKE IN FORTY-EGHT HOURS.

The coal strike and the railroad strike can be settled within forty-eight hours!

How? A small group of Wall Street financiers must be compelled to remove their grip from the throat of American industry.

B. M. Jewell, president of the Railway Employees' Department of the American Federation of Labor, described the situation in a paragraph that appeared in the press last Sunday. He said:

"The responsibility for increasing loss to the railroads and the communities they serve, and to the wage earners upon the railroads and elsewhere, through continuance of the present suspension of work, rests now plainly upon the Association of Railway Executives, and particularly that small but dominating group representing the New York banking interests."

Mr. Jewell knew what he was talking about when he made that statement.

Congressman Edward E. Browne, of Wisconsin, a veteran member of the House of Representatives and a legislator who has a reputation for weighing his words before uttering them, made this declaration on the floor of the House on June 15 last:

"The same powerful interests that own the coal mines own the railroads.

"It is an open boast of the great financiers who have obtained their great wealth largely through the acquirement and monopolization of great natural resources—who are the owners of the railroads, coal mines, and who control iron, steel, copper, and petroleum—that they are going to destroy organized labor.

"They are going to attempt to do this if they stop production, paralyze the industries of the country, and let gaunt famine stalk through the land."

Congressman Browne gave to the House the names of twenty-five men who control 82 per cent of the country's transportation system, operating 211,280 miles of railroad. Mr. Browne pointed out that, through a system of interlocking direct-

orates, these men and the interests they represent also control the coal mining industry and all the other basic industries of this country.

Then Congressman Browne inserted in the *Congressional Record* the names of these 25 industrial autocrats and the names of the great corporations they represent.

Here is the list:

Note—The abbreviations P. is for President; V. P., Vice President; Ch. Ex. Com., Chairman Executive Committee; Ch. B. of D., Chairman Board of Directors; D., Director.

ROBERT S. LOVETT.

P. and D., Union Pacific R. R. Co.
D., Canada Southern Ry. Co.
D., Central of Georgia Ry. Co.
D., Chicago & Alton Ry. Co.
D., Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis Ry. Co.
D., Detroit River Tunnel Co.
D., Illinois Central R. R. Co.
D., Los Angeles & Salt Lake R. R. Co.
D., Michigan Central R. R. Co.
D., National City Bank of New York.
D., New York & Harlem R. R. Co.
D., New York Central R. R. Co.
D., New York State Realty & Terminal Co.
P. and D., Oregon Short Line R. R. Co.
P. and D., Oregon & Washington R. R. & Nav. Co.
P. and D., Railroad Securities Co.
P. and D., St. Joseph & Grand Island Ry. Co.
D., Western Union Telegraph Co.
D., West Shore R. R. Co.
D., Yazoo & Mississippi Valley R. R. Co.

*WILLIAM ROCKEFELLER.

D., Anaconda Copper Mining Co.
D., Astoria Light, Heat & Power Co.
D., Brooklyn Union Gas Co.
D., Central Union Gas Co.
D., Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry. Co.
D., Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis Ry. Co.
Trustee, Consolidated Gas Co., New York.
Board of Managers, Delaware, Lackawanna & Western R. R. Co.
D., Indiana Harbor Belt R. R. Co.
D., Lake Erie & Western R. R. Co.
D., Michigan Central R. R. Co.
D., National City Bank of New York.
D., New York & Harlem R. R. Co.
D., New York & Queens Electric Light & Power Co.
D., New York & Queens Gas Co.
D., New York Central R. R. Co.
D., New York Edison Co.
D., New York Mutual Gas Light Co.
D., New York State Realty & Terminal Co.
D., Oregon Short Line Railroad Co.
D., Oregon, Washington R. R. & Navigation Co.
D., Ottawa & New York Ry. Co.
D., Pittsburgh & Lake Erie R. R. Co.
D., Rutland R. R. Co.
D., St. Lawrence & Adirondack Ry.
D., Union Pacific R. R. Co.
D., Wallkill Valley R. R. Co.
Trustee, United States Trust Co. of New York.
D., West Shore R. R. Co.

*Mr. Rockefeller died since this list was compiled, but the same interests are now represented by his two sons.

HENRY W. DE FORREST.

D., American Railway Express Co.
 D., Arizona Eastern Ry. Co.
 D., Delaware & Hudson Co.
 D., Dubuque & Sioux City R. R. Co.
 D., Galveston, Harrisburg & San Antonio Ry. Co.
 D., Houston & Shreveport R. R. Co.
 D., Houston & Texas Central R. R. Co.
 D., Houston East & West Texas R. R. Co.
 D., Illinois Central R. R. Co.
 P. and D., Land & River Co.
 D., Louisiana & Western R. R. Co.
 D., Morgan's Louisiana & Texas R. R. & S. S. Co.
 D., National Bank of Commerce, New York.
 D., New Jersey & New York Railroad Co.
 D., Niagara Fire Insurance Co.
 D., Pacific Mail Steamship Co.
 V. P. and D., Southern Pacific Co.
 D., Texas & New Orleans R. R. Co.
 Trustee, United States Trust Co. of New York.
 D., Wells, Fargo & Co.
 D., Western Union Telegraph Co.
 D., Yazoo & Mississippi R. R. Co.

ALFRED H. SMITH.

D., Addison R. R. Co.
 D., Akron & Barberton Belt Ry.
 D., Battle Creek & Sturgis Ry. Co.
 D., Bay City & Battle Creek Ry. Co.
 V. P. and D., Beech Creek Extension R. R. Co.
 V. P. and D., Beech Creek R. R. Co.
 V. P. and D., Calumet Western R. R. Co.
 D., Canada Southern Bridge Co.
 D., Canada Southern Railway.
 D., Central Dock & Terminal Ry. Co.
 D., Central Indiana Ry. Co.
 V. P. and D., Cherry Tree & Dixonville R. R. Co.
 D., Cincinnati, Lafayette & Chicago Ry. Co.
 P. and D., Cincinnati Northern Ry. Co.
 P. and D., Cincinnati, Sandusky & Cleveland Ry. Co.
 D., Cleveland & New Castle Ry. Co.
 P. and D., Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis Ry. Co.
 P. and D., Cleveland Shore Line Ry.
 D., Columbus, Hope & Greensburg Ry. Co.
 D., Cornwall Bridge Co.
 D., Dayton & Union Ry. Co.
 P. and D., Detroit & Bay City Ry. Co.
 D., Detroit Belt Line Ry.
 P. and D., Detroit Tunnel Co.
 P. and D., Toledo & Milwaukee R. R. Co.
 D., Electric Express Co.
 P. and D., Evansville, Mt. Carmel & Northern Ry. Co.
 D., Fairport & Phalanx R. R. Co.
 D., Findlay Belt Ry. Co.
 D., Fort Wayne, Cincinnati & Louisville R. R. Co.
 P. and D., Hudson River Bridge Co. at Albany.
 P. and D., Hudson River Connecting R. R. Corporation.
 P. and D., Indiana Harbor Belt R. R. Co.
 P. and D., Jackson, Lansing & Saginaw R. R. Co.
 P. and D., Joliet & Northern Indiana R. R. Co.
 P. and D., Kanawha & Michigan R. R. Co.
 D., Kankakee & Seneca R. R. Co.
 V. P., and D., Lake Erie & Alliance & Wheeling R. R. Co.
 P. and D., Lake Erie & Eastern R. R. Co.
 V. P. and D., Lake Erie & Pittsburgh Ry. Co.
 D., Mahoning & Shenango Valley Ry. Co.
 P. and D., Mahoning Coal R. R. Co.
 D., Michigan Air Line R. R. Co.

D., Mohawk Valley Co.
 D., Monongahela R. R. Co.
 P. and D., New Jersey Junction R. R. Co.
 D., New York & Fort Lee R. R. Co.
 D., New York & Ottawa Bridge Co.
 P. and D., New York Central R. R. Co.
 D., New York State Rys.
 D., Niagara Grand Island Bridge Co.
 D., Northern Ohio Ry. Co.
 D., Ogdensburg Terminal Co.
 D., Ontario Light & Traction Co.
 P. and D., Ottawa & New York Ry. Co.
 P. and D., Peoria & Eastern Ry. Co.
 D., Philadelphia & Reading Coal & Iron Co.
 D., Philadelphia & Reading Ry. Co.
 P. and D., Pittsburgh & Lake Erie R. R. Co.
 V. P. and D., Pittsburgh, McKeesport & Youghiogheny R. R. Co.
 V. P. and D., Raquette Lake Ry. Co.
 D., Reading Co.
 D., Rochester Electric Ry. Co.
 D., Rochester Ry. & Light Co.
 D., Rutland & Noyan Ry. Co.
 P. and D., Rutland Transit Co.
 D., St. Clair & Western R. R. Co.
 P. and D., St. Lawrence & Adirondack Ry. Co.
 D., Saline Valley Ry. Co.
 D., Schenectady Ry. Co.
 P. and D., Shenango Valley R. R. Co.
 P. and D., Stewart R. R. Co.
 D., Toledo, Canada Southern & Detroit Ry. Co.
 D., Vernon, Greensburg & Rushville R. R. Co.
 D., Wallkill Valley R. R. Co.
 P. and D., West Shore R. R. Co.
 P. and D., Zanesville & Western Ry. Co.
 D., Zanesville Terminal R. R. Co.

GEORGE F. BAKER.

Ch. B. of D., First National Bank of New York.
 D., American Telephone & Telegraph Co.
 D., Astoria Light, Heat & Power Co.
 D., Central R. R. Co. of New Jersey.
 D., Cleveland, Chicago & St. Louis Ry. Co. (Cincinnati also).
 Trustee, Consolidated Gas Co. of New York.
 Board of Managers, Delaware, Lackawanna & Western R. R. Co.
 D., Erie R. R. Co.
 Ch. B. of D., First Security Co. of New York City.
 D., Lake Erie & Western R. R. Co.
 D., Lehigh & Wilkes-Barre Coal Co.
 D., Lehigh Valley R. R. Co.
 D., Michigan Central Railroad Co.
 Trustee, Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York.
 P. and D., New Jersey General Security Co.
 D., New Jersey Junction R. R. Co.
 D., New York & Harlem R. R. Co.
 P. and D., New York & Long Beach R. R. Co.
 D., New York & Queens Electric Power Co.
 D., New York Central R. R. Co.
 D., New York, Chicago & St. Louis R. R. Co.
 D., New York State Realty & Terminal Co.
 D., New York, Susquehanna & Western R. R. Co.
 D., Northern Pacific Ry. Co.
 Second V. P. and D., Northern Securities Co.
 D., Pennsylvania Coal Co.
 D., Philadelphia, Reading Coal & Iron Co.
 D., The Pullman Co.
 D., Reading Co.
 D., Rutland R. R. Co.
 D., United States Steel Corporation.
 D., Wallkill Valley R. R. Co.
 D., West Shore R. R. Co.

HAROLD S. VANDERBILT

D., Canada Southern Bridge Co.
 D., Canada Southern Ry. Co.
 D., Chicago & North Western Ry. Co.
 D., Chicago, St. Louis, Minneapolis & Omaha Ry. Co.
 D., Cincinnati, Sandusky & Cleveland Ry. Co.
 V. P. and D., Clearfield Bituminous Coal Corporation.
 D., Cleveland & New Castle R. R. Co.
 D., Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis Ry.
 D., Columbus, Hope & Greensburg R. R. Co.
 Board of Managers, Delaware, Lackawanna & Western R. R. Co.
 D., Detroit River Tunnel Co.
 D., Detroit, Toledo & Milwaukee R. R. Co.
 D., Fairport & Phalanx R. R. Co.
 D., Fort Wayne, Cincinnati & Louisville R. R. Co.
 D., Genesee Falls Railway Co.
 D., Hudson River Bridge Co., at Albany.
 D., Hudson River Connecting R. R. Corporation.
 D., Joliet & Northern Indiana R. R. Co.
 D., Kanawha & Michigan Ry. Co.
 D., Kanawha & West Virginia R. R. Co.
 D., Lake Erie & Pittsburgh Ry. Co.
 D., Lake Erie & Western R. R. Co.
 D., Mahoning Coal R. R. Co.
 D., Merchants Despatch Transportation Co.
 D., Michigan Central R. R. Co.
 D., Mohawk Valley Co.
 D., New Jersey Junction R. R. Co.
 D., New York & Fort Lee Railroad Co.
 D., New York & Harlem R. R. Co.
 D., New York State Rys.
 D., New York State Realty & Terminal Co.
 D., Niagara River Bridge Co.
 D., Northern Ohio R. R. Co.
 D., Pittsburgh & Lake Erie R. R. Co.
 D., Rochester Light & Railway Co.
 D., Rutland R. R. Co.
 D., St. Clair & Western R. R. Co.
 D., St. Lawrence & Adirondack Ry. Co.
 D., Schenectady Ry. Co.
 D., Shenango Valley R. R. Co.
 D., Vernon, Greensburg & Rushville R. R. Co.
 D., Wallkill Valley R. R. Co.
 D., Western Transit Co.
 D., West Shore R. R. Co.

SAMUEL REA.

D., Baltimore & Delaware R. R. Co.
 P. and D., Cherry Tree & Dixonville R. R. Co.
 D., Commercial Trust Co.
 V. P. and D., Cumberland Valley R. R. Co.
 D., Equitable Assurance Society of United States.
 P. and D., Long Island R. R. Co.
 D., Monongahela Ry. Co.
 V. P. and D., New York Connecting R. R. Co.
 P. and D., New York, Philadelphia & Norfolk R. R. Co.
 D., Norfolk & Western Ry. Co.
 P. and D., Northern Central Ry. Co.
 P. and D., Pennsylvania & Newark R. R. Co.
 P. and D., Pennsylvania Co.
 P. and D., Pennsylvania R. R. Co.
 P. and D., Pennsylvania Terminal Real Estate Co.
 P. and D., Pennsylvania Tunnel & Terminal R. R. Co.
 P. and D., Philadelphia & Camden Ferry Co.
 P. and D., Philadelphia, Baltimore & Washington R. R. Co.
 D., Philadelphia National Bank.

P. and D., Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis R. R.
 D., Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne & Chicago Ry. Co.
 P. and D., Pittsburgh Joint Stock Yards Co.
 D., Provident Life & Trust Co., Philadelphia.
 D., Richmond, Fredericksburg & Potomac R. R. Co.
 P. and D., Richmond, Washington Co.
 D., Southern Pacific Co.
 P. and D., Washington Terminal Co.
 P. and D., West Jersey & Seashore R. R. Co.

LEONOR F. LOREE.

P., member of B. of M., and Ch. of Ex. Com., the Delaware and Hudson Co.
 D., Albany & Susquehanna R. R. Co.
 Trustee, American Surety Co. of New York.
 D., Baltimore & Ohio R. R. Co.
 P., Ch. of Ex. Com., and D., Bluff Point Land Imp. Co.
 D., Boston, Cape Cod & New York Canal Co.
 P., Ch. of Ex. Com., and D., Capitol Railway Co.
 D., Champlain Transportation Co.
 D., V. P., etc., Chateaugay & Lake Placid Ry. Co.
 D., Chicago Junction Rys. & Union Stock Yards Co.
 D., Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton Ry. Co.
 P., Ch. of Ex. Com., and D., Cohoes Ry. Co.
 D., Cooperstown & Charlotte Valley R. R. Co.
 P. and D., Cooperstown & Susquehanna Valley R. R. Co.
 D., Electric Express Co.
 D., Erie R. R. Co.
 P., Ch. of Ex. Com., and D., Great Western Turnpike Rd.
 Ch. of Ex. Com. and D., Greenwich & Johnsonville Ry. Co.
 P., Ch. of Ex. Com., and D., Hudson Coal Co.
 P., Ch. of Ex. Com., and D., Hudson Valley Ry. Co.
 P., Ch. of B. of D., and Ch. of Ex. Com., Kansas City Southern Ry. Co.
 P. and D., Kingston Realty Co.
 P., Ch. of Ex. Com., and D., Lake George Steamboat Co.
 D., Mechanics & Metals National Bank of the City of New York.
 P. and D., Mechanicville & Ft. Edward R. A. Co.
 P., Ch. of Ex. Com., and D., Napierville Jct. Ry. Co.
 D., National Railways of Mexico.
 D., New York, Ontario & Western Ry. Co.
 P., Ch. of Ex. Com., and D., North River Ry. Co.
 P., Ch. of Ex. Com., and D., Northern Coal & Iron Co.
 D., Ontario, Carbondale & Scranton Ry. Co.
 D., Pere Marquette Ry. Co.
 P., Ch. of Ex. Com., and D., Plattsburg Traction Co.
 D., Port Jervis, Monticello & Summitville R. R. Co.
 P., Ch. of Ex. Com., and D., Quebec, Montreal & Southern Ry. Co.
 D., Rensselaer & Saratoga R. R. Co.
 P. and D., Rutland & Whitehall R. R. Co.
 D., Schenectady Ry. Co.
 P., Ch. of Ex. Com., and D., Schuylkill Coal & Iron Co.
 D., Seaboard Air Line Ry. Co.
 P., Ch. of Ex. Com. and D., Shanferoke Coal Co.
 D., Southern Pacific Co.
 P. and D., Troy & New England Ry. Co.
 D., Troy Union R. R. Co.
 P., Ch. of Ex. Com., and D., United Traction Co.

D., Waterford & Cohoes R. R. Co.
 D., Wells, Fargo & Co.
 D., Wheeling & Lake Erie Ry. Co.
 D., Wilkes-Barre Connecting R. R. Co.

ALBERT J. COUNTY.

V. P., Pennsylvania R. R. Co.
 P. and D., American Contract & Trust Co.
 D., Arcade Real Estate Co.
 P. and D., Atlantic Avenue Elevated R. R. Co.
 D., Baltimore & Delaware Bay R. R. Co.
 V. P. and D., Baltimore, Chesapeake & Atlantic Ry. Co.
 P. and D., Barnegat R. R. Co.
 P. and D., Belvidere Delaware R. R. Co.
 V. P. and D., Bradford R. R. Co.
 V. P. and D., Buffalo Coal Co.
 P. and D., Camden & Burlington County Ry. Co.
 P. and D., Central Elevator Co., Baltimore.
 Ass. P. and D., Cherry Tree & Dixonville R. R. Co.
 P. and D., Connecting Ry. Co.
 D., Connecting Terminal R. R. Co.
 P. and D., Coopers Point & Philadelphia Ferry Co.
 P. and D., Delaware, Maryland & Virginia R. R. Co.
 P. and D., Delaware River R. R. and Bridge Co.
 P. and D., Elmira & Lake Ontario R. R. Co.
 D., Erie & Western Transportation Co.
 P. and D., Freehold & Jamesburg Agricultural R. R. Co.
 D., Girard National Bank, Philadelphia.
 V. P. and D., Glen Cove R. R. Co.
 V. P. and D., Glendale & East River R. R. Co.
 V. P. and D., Harrison & East Newark Connecting R. R. Co.
 V. P. and D., Huntington R. R. Co.
 V. P. and D., Johnsonburg R. R. Co.
 V. P. and D., Kensington & New Jersey Ferry Co.
 V. P. and D., Kingston Realty Co.
 P. and D., Long Island Consolidated Electrical Cos.
 D., Long Island Electric Railway Co.
 P., Manager and D., Lykens Valley R. R. Co.
 V. P. and D., Maryland, Delaware & Virginia R. R. Co.
 D., Mineral R. R. Mining Co.
 D., Monongahela Ry. Co.
 D., Mutual Fire, Marine & Inland Insurance Co.
 P. and D., Nassau County Ry. Co.
 D., New York & Long Island Traction Co.
 P. and D., New York & Rockaway Beach Ry. Co.
 P. and D., New York Bay R. R. Co.
 P. and D., New York, Brooklyn & Manhattan Beach Ry.
 Asst. P. and D., New York Connecting R. R. Co.
 V. P. and D., New York, Philadelphia & Norfolk R. R. Co.
 V. P. and D., Norfolk & Portsmouth Belt Line R. R. Co.
 P. and D., Northern Central Connecting Ry. Co.
 V. P. and D., Northern Central Ry. Co.
 P. and D., Northport Traction Co.
 V. P. and D., Northwestern Coal & Iron Co.
 P. and D., Ocean Electric Ry. Co.
 D., Ocean City Bridge Co.
 P. and D., Pennsylvania & Atlantic R. R. Co.
 V. P. and D., Pennsylvania & Newark R. R. Co.
 D., Pennsylvania Canal Co.
 D., Pennsylvania Co.

P. and D., Pennsylvania Terminal Real Estate Co.
 V. P. and D., Pennsylvania Tunnel & Terminal Co.
 P. and D., Perth Amboy & Woodbridge R. R. Co.
 P. and D., Philadelphia & Beach Haven R. R. Co.
 D., Philadelphia & Camden Ferry Co.
 P. and D., Philadelphia & Trenton R. R. Co.
 V. P. and D., Philadelphia, Baltimore & Washington R. R. Co.
 D., Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis R. R. Co.
 Asst. P. and D., Pittsburgh Joint Stock Yards Co.
 P. and D., Prospect Park & Coney Island R. R. Co.
 V. P. and D., Richmond-Washington Co.
 V. P. and D., Rocky Hill R. R. & Transportation Co.
 V. P. and D., Rosslyn Connecting R. R. Co.
 V. P. and D., Roxborough R. R. Co.
 V. P. and D., Shamokin Valley & Pottsville R. R. Co.
 V. P. and D., South River Water Co.
 Ass. P. and D., Stuyvesant Real Estate Co.
 D., Susquehanna Coal Co.
 P. and D., Tipton R. R. Co.
 P. and D., Trenton, Delaware Bridge Co.
 P. and D., Union R. R. Co. of Baltimore.
 D., Washington Southern Ry. Co.
 V. P. and D., Washington Terminal Co.
 P. and D., West Jamaica Land Co.
 V. P. and D., West Jersey & Seashore Line.
 V. P. and D., Western New York & Pennsylvania Ry. Co.
 P. and D., Wilkes-Barre Connecting R. R. Co.
 P. and D., York, Hanover & Frederick Ry. Co.

ALVIN W. KRECH.

P. and trustee, The Equitable Trust Co.
 D., Buxton & Landstreet Co.
 V. P. and D., Chicago & Eastern Illinois R. R. Co.
 P. and D., Equitable Safe Deposit Co.
 D., Foreign Bond & Share Corporation.
 D., Great Atlantic & Pacific Tea Co.
 D., Manhattan Ry. Co.
 D., Missouri, Kansas & Texas Ry.
 D., National Surety Co.
 D., Norfolk Southern R. R. Co.
 D., Raleigh, Charlotte & Southern R. R. Co.
 D., Robins Conveying Belt Co.
 Trustee, St. Luke's Hospital.
 D., Southern New York Power & Ry. Co.
 D., Texas & Pacific Ry. Co.
 D., Trans-Oceanic Commercial Corporation.
 D., Wabash Ry. Co.
 D., Western Maryland Ry. Co.
 D., Western Pacific R. R. Co.
 Trustee, Woodward Iron Co.

FRANK H. DAVIS.

V. P., Treas., and D., Chesapeake & Ohio Northern R. R. Co.
 V. P. Treas., and D., Chesapeake & Ohio Ry. Co.
 V. P., Treas. and D., Des Moines & Fort Dodge R. R. Co.
 V. P. and D., Hocking Valley R. R. Co.
 V. P., Treas. and D., Iowa Central Ry. Co.
 V. P., Treas. and D., Minneapolis & St. Louis R. R. Co.
 D., Missouri, Kansas & Texas Ry. Co.
 D., Newport News Ship Building & Dry Dock Co.
 D., Pittsburgh & Shawmut R. R. Co.
 D., Pittsburgh, Shawmut & Northern Dry Dock Co.
 D., Standard Safe Deposit Co. of New York.
 D., Toledo, St. Louis & Western R. R. Co.

FAIRFAX HARRISON.

Member of firm Bangs, Stetson, Tracy & Mc-
Veagh, New York.
V. P., Southern Railway Co., 1906 to 1910.
P., Chicago, Indianapolis & Louisville Ry. Co.,
1910 to 1913.
P., Southern Railway Co., 1913.
Chairman of Railroads War Board, 1917.

W. W. ATTERBURY.

D., Long Island R. R. Co.
D., Norfolk & Western Ry. Co.
D., Pennsylvania Co.
D., Pennsylvania Tunnel & Terminal R. R. Co.

JACKSON E. REYNOLDS.

D., Chattel Loan Society.
P. and D., First National Bank of New York.
D., First Security Co.
D., Lehigh & Wilkes-Barre Coal & Coke Co.
D., Mercantile Trust Co.
D., New Jersey General Security Co.
D., Southern Ry. Co.
D., W. Va. Coal & Coke Co.

CHARLES STEELE.

Member of firm of J. P. Morgan & Co.
D., Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Ry. Co.
D., Cerro De Pasco Copper Corporation.
D., Chicago Great Western R. R. Co.
D., General Electric Co.
D., International Mercantile Marine Co.
D., Northern Pacific Ry. Co.
D., Southern Ry. Co.

HOWARD ELLIOTT.

Ch. and D., New York, New Haven & Hartford
R. R. Co.
D., Chicago, Burlington & Quincy R. R. Co.
D., New York, Ontario & Western Ry. Co.
P. and D., Northern Pacific Ry. Co.
D., Rutland R. R. Co.

J. PIERPONT MORGAN.

D., Aetna Insurance Co.
D., Discount Corporation Co. of New York.
D., First Security Co. of New York.
D., International Mercantile Marine.
D., Montana Farming Corporation.
D., New York & Harlem R. R. Co.
D., Northern Pacific Ry. Co.
D., Pullman Co.
D., United States Steel Corporation.
And the control of J. P. Morgan & Co., which in
itself has directorships in at least 100 banks,
trust companies, insurance companies, trans-
portation systems, and public utility corpora-
tions.

CHARLES HAYDEN.

D., Adams Express Co.
D., American Locomotive Co.
V. P. and D., Bingham & Garfield Ry. Co.
D., Boston & Worcester Street Ry. Co.
V. P. and D., Butte & Superior Copper Co.
P. P. and D., Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Ry.
Co.
D., Cramps Ship & Engine Building Co.
D., Duquesne Light Co. of Pittsburgh.
Trustee, Equitable Trust Co. of New York.
D., International Nickel Co.
D., Massachusetts Institute of Technology.
Ch. B. of D., Minneapolis & St. Louis Ry. Co.
P. and D., Nassau Light & Power Co.
D., National Surety Co.

D., Nevada Consolidated Copper Co.
D., Nevada Northern Ry. Co.
D., Pere Marquette Ry. Co.
D., Philadelphia Co., Pittsburgh.
Treas. and D., Ray & Gila Valley Railway Co.
V. P. and D., Ray Consolidated Copper Co.
D., Scandinavian Trust Co.
V. P. and D., Simms Magneto Co.
D., Twin City Rapid Transit Co.
V. P. and D., Utah Copper Co.
D., Utah Securities Corporation.
D., Wright-Martin Aircraft Corporation.

ALBERT H. HARRIS.

V. P., New York Central R. R. Co.
D., Addison R. R. Co.
D., Beech Creek Extension R. R. Co.
V. P. and D., Beech Creek R. R. Co.
D., Calumet Western Ry. Co.
D., Central Indiana Ry. Co.
V. P. and D., Chicago, Kalamazoo & Saginaw
Ry. Co.
V. P. and D., Cincinnati, Lafayette & Chicago R.
R. Co.
V. P. and D., Cincinnati Northern R. R. Co.
V. P. and D., Cincinnati, Sandusky & Cleveland
R. R. Co.
D., Cleveland & New Castle Ry. Co.
V. P. and D., Columbus, Hope & Greensburg
R. R. Co.
D., Dayton & Union R. R. Co.
V. P. and D., Detroit River Tunnel Co.
D., East Side Traction Co.
D., Electric Express Co.
V. P. and D., Evansville, Mount Carmel & North-
ern Ry. Co.
V. P. and D., Fairport & Phalanx R. R. Co.
D., Findlay Belt Ry. Co.
V. P. and D., Fort Wayne, Cincinnati & Louis-
ville R. R. Co.
D., Fulton Chain Ry.
D., Genesee Falls Ry. Co.
D., Glen Haven Improvement Co.
D., Guaranty Trust Co. of New York.
V. P. and D., Hudson River Bridge Co., of Al-
bany.
V. P. and D., Hudson River Connecting R. R.
Corporation.
V. P. and D., Indiana Harbor Belt Co. Railroad.
V. P. and D., Kanawha & Michigan R. R. Co.
V. P. and D., Kanawha & West Virginia R. R.
Co.
V. P. and D., Lake Erie, Alliance & Wheeling
R. R. Co.
V. P. and D., Lake Erie and Eastern R. R. Co.
V. P. and D., Lake Erie & Western R. R. Co.
D., Lansing Transit Ry. Co.
D., Louisville & Jeffersonville Bridge R. R. Co.
D., Mahoning & Shenango Valley R. R. Co.
D., Mahoning Coal R. R. Co.
D., Merchants Despatch Transportation Co.
D., Mohawk Valley Co.
D., Monongahela Railway Co.
V. P. and D., New Jersey Junction R. R. Co.
V. P. and D., Northern Ohio Ry. Co.
D., New York State Rys.
D., New York & Fort Lee R. R. Co.
V. P. and D., Ottawa & New York Ry. Co.
D., Ogdensburg Terminal Co.
V. P. and D., Peoria & Eastern Ry. Co.
V. P. and D., Pittsburgh & Lake Erie Ry. Co.
D., Pittsburgh, McKeesport & Youngstown R. R.
Co.
D., Raquette Lake Ry. Co.
D., Rochester Electric Railway Co.

D., Rochester Ry. & Light Co.
 D., Rochester & Genesee Valley R. R. Co.
 D., Rutland & Noyan R. R. Co.
 D., Rutland R. R. Co.
 D., Rutland Transit Co.
 V. P. and D., St. Clair & Western R. R. Co.
 V. P. and D., St. Lawrence & Adirondack Ry. Co.
 Director, Schenectady Ry. Co.
 D., Shenango Valley R. R. Co.
 D., Stewart R. R. Co.
 V. P. and D., Toledo & Ohio Central Ry. Co.
 D., Toronto, Hamilton & Buffalo Ry. Co.
 D., Troy Union R. R. Co.
 D., Union Depot Co., Columbus, Ohio.
 V. P. and D., Vernon, Greensburg & Rushville R. R. Co.
 V. P. and D., Wallkill Valley R. R. Co.
 V. P. and D., Western Transit Co.
 V. P. and D., Zanesville & Western Ry. Co.
 D., Zanesville Terminal R. R. Co.

JULIUS KRUTTSCHNITT.

P. and D., Southern Pacific Co.
 Ex. Com. member, American Railway Association.
 Ex. Com. member and D., Arizona Eastern R. R. Co.
 D., Erie R. R. Co.
 Ex. Com. member and D., Galveston, Harrisburg & San Antonio Ry. Co.
 D., Harriman National Bank.
 Ex. Com. member and D., Hillside Coal & Iron Co.
 Ex. Com. member and D., Houston & Shreveport R. R. Co.
 Ex. Com. member and D., Houston & Texas Central R. R. Co.
 Ex. Com. member and D., Houston, East and West Texas Ry.
 Ex. Com. member and D., Louisiana Western R. R. Co.
 Ex. Com. member and D., Morgans Louisiana & Texas R. R. & Steamship Co.
 D., Northern Pacific Terminal of Oregon.
 Ex. Com. member and D., Northwest Mining & Exchange Co.
 P. and D., Pacific Fruit Co.
 Ex. Com. member and D., Penn Coal Co.
 P. and D., Sonora Ry. Co.
 Ex. Com. member and D., Southern Pacific R. R. Co. of Mexico.
 D., Southern Pacific R. R. Terminal Co.
 Ex. Com. member and D., Texas & New Orleans R. R. Co.
 Ex. Com. member and D., Western Union Telegraph Co.
 D., United States Mortgage & Trust Co.

CHARLES E. INGERSOLL.

Organizer and P., Choctaw Northern R. R. Co.
 Organizer and P., Midland Valley R. R. Co.
 D., Pennsylvania R. R. Co.
 D., Girard Trust Co.
 D., Philadelphia Savings Fund Society.
 D., Central National Bank.
 D., Philadelphia Electric Co.
 D., General Asphalt Co.
 D., Missouri Pacific R. R.
 D., Philadelphia & Western R. R. Co.
 P., North Pennsylvania R. R. Co.

EDWARD T. STOTESBURY.

Member of firm, J. P. Morgan & Co.
 Member of firm, Drexel Co.
 P. and D., Buffalo Creek R. R. Co.

D., Central R. R. Co. of New Jersey.
 D., Cox Bros. & Co., Inc.
 D., Delaware, Susquehanna & Schuylkill R. R. Co.
 D., Fidelity Trust Co.
 D., Girard Trust Co. of Philadelphia.
 D., Highland Coal Co.
 D., Lehigh & Hudson River Ry. Co.
 D., Lehigh & New York R. R. Co.
 D., Lehigh & Wilkes-Barre Coal Co.
 D., Lehigh Valley Coal Co.
 D., Lehigh Valley R. R. Co.
 D., Lehigh Valley R. R. Co. of New Jersey.
 D., Lehigh Valley Ry. Co.
 D., Morris Canal & Banking Co.
 D., National Horse Show Association of America
 D., National Storage Co.
 D., National Umbrella Frame Co.
 D., N. Y. & Middle Coal Field R. R. & Coal Co.
 D., N. Y. Short Line R. R. Co.
 D., Philadelphia & Reading Coal & Iron Co.
 Ch. B. of D., Philadelphia & Reading Ry. Co.
 D., Philadelphia Trust, Safe Deposit & Insurance Co.
 P. and D., Reading Co.
 D., Schuylkill & Lehigh Valley R. R. Co.
 D., Temple Iron Co.
 D., Transportation Mutual Insurance Co.
 D., United Transfer Co.
 D., Wyoming Valley Coal Co.

EUGENE V. R. THAYER.

P. and D., Chase National Bank.
 D., American Cotton Oil Co.
 D., American Foreign Banking Corporation.
 D., American Telephone & Telegraph Co.
 Ch. B. of D., Bankers & Shippers' Insurance Co.
 D., Bethlehem Steel Corporation.
 D., Boston Elevated Railway.
 V. P. and D., Chase Securities Corporation.
 V. P. and D., Chicago Junction Rys. & Union Stock Yards.
 D., Discount Corporation of New York.
 P. and D., Foreign Bond and Share Corporation
 D., Industrial Finance Corporation.
 D., Massachusetts Bonding & Insurance Co.
 D., Mercantile Trust Co.
 D., Minneapolis & St. Louis R. R. Co.
 D., Pere Marquette Ry. Co.
 D., Philadelphia Co.
 D., Pittsburgh & West Virginia Ry. Co.
 D., St. Louis-San Francisco Ry. Co.
 V. P. and D., United Guarantee Co.

THOMAS DE WITT CUYLER.

Chairman Assn. of Ry. Executives, Philadelphia, Pa.
 D., Arcade Real Estate Co.
 D., Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Ry. Co.
 D., Audit Co. of New York.
 D., Bankers' Trust Co.
 D., Commercial Trust Co.
 D., Equitable Life Insurance Society of the U. S.
 Trustee, Equitable Trust Co. of New York.
 D., Girard Trust Co.
 D., Guarantee Co. of North America.
 D., Guaranty Trust Co., New York.
 D., Interborough Consolidated Corporation.
 D., Interborough Rapid Transit Co.
 D., Long Island Consolidate Electrical Co.
 D., Long Island R. R. Co.
 D., Matawok Land Co.
 D., Metropolitan Opera Co.
 D., Metropolitan Trust of New York City.

D., New York, New Haven & Hartford R. R. Co.
 D., New York, Ontario & Western Ry. Co.
 D., New York Rys. Co.
 D., New York, West Chester & Boston Ry.
 D., Pennsylvania Co.
 D., Pennsylvania Co. for Insurance on Lives and Annuities.
 D., Pennsylvania, New York & Long Island Terminal Co.
 D., Pennsylvania R. R. Co.
 D., Pennsylvania Tunnel & Terminal Co.
 D., Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis R. R. Co.
 D., Rapid Transit Subway Construction Co.
 D., Rutland Ry. Co.
 D., Standard Steel Works Co.
 D., United States Guarantee Co.
 D., United States Mortgage & Trust Co.
 D., Western Union Telegraph Co.

HENRY WALTERS.

D., Atlanta & West Point R. R. Co.
 Ch. B. of D., Atlantic Coast Line Co.
 Ch. B. of D., Atlantic Coast Line R. R. Co.
 D., Belt Line Ry. Co., Montgomery, Ala.
 Ch. B. of D., Charleston & Western Carolina Ry. Co.
 D., Chesapeake Steamship Co.
 D., Chicago, Indianapolis and Louisville Ry. Co.
 D., Columbia, Newberry & Laurens R. R. Co.
 Ch. B. of D., Louisville & Nashville R. R. Co.
 D., Milledgeville Ry. Co.
 D., Northern Central Ry. Co.
 D., Northwestern Ry. Co. of South Carolina.
 D., Old Dominion Steamship Co.
 D., Richmond, Fredericksburg & Potomac R. R. Co.
 D., Richmond-Washington Co.
 Ch. B. of D., Safe Deposit & Trust Co.
 D., Washington Southern Ry. Co.
 D., Western Ry. of Alabama.
 V. P. and D., Wilmington Savings & Trust Co. of N. C.

Congressman Browne concluded his great speech with these words:

"These great financiers are appealing to the Government and courts to aid them. Will the federal government lend its aid to such a purpose? I can not believe it."

Congressman Browne's hopes concerning the attitude of the national administration have not been realized. Instead of attempting to restrain the members of this "small but dominating group," the President is throwing all the influence of his administration against the workers, who are battling to secure a living wage and decent working conditions.

That is not the way to secure industrial peace in this country.

The President should withdraw from an untenable position while there is yet time. He should notify the representatives of this "small but dominating group" that they can no longer count upon the support of his administration, that he will not be a party to their conspiracy to plunge this country into industrial chaos.

Such a message would end the coal strike and the railroad strike within 48 hours, because the "small but dominating group" could not hope to win without the active—nay, the ruthless—support of the national government.

THE OPEN SHOP SYSTEM AND ITS INJURY TO ALL CLASSES.

In the first place, the open shop system reduces labor to the position of serfdom. There is no longer employer and employee. It becomes master and slave. And this country can not exist part free and part slave.

In the second place, the open shop means low and cheap wages and long hours. Cheap wages means a great loss to every business. The last thing the merchant and manufacturer should want is cheap wages. If a man makes only enough money to meet the necessities of life, he will have nothing to spend for the extras and luxuries of life, and there is where the profit in business comes.

There should be high wages, because this means a more just distribution of profits, and if a just share of the profits of any business or industry are distributed among the working class, it means that they will in turn be strong spenders, and good spenders make good business. The last thing we should want is enormous profits by big business, so that vast fortunes could be hoarded up in the hands of a few. This will hurt business.

In the third place, I am opposed to the open shop because longer hours means to take away from the working class their opportunity for education, recreation and moral development. We can't expect happy and religious home life if the workers are chained like a galley-slave for twelve long hours a day. Man's physical, intellectual and moral nature demands a proportionate amount of relaxation and meditation, as well as hard work. There is nothing that will lift our citizenship to a higher plain as an opportunity for more enlightenment and development of the working classes, and there is nothing that will degrade and break down the whole of civilization as quick as the degrading and oppressing of the laboring classes. No civilization is stronger than its weakest class.

In the fourth place, I am opposed to the open shop because it means inefficiency in the workers. Everybody with a grain of sense knows that an hour of a skilled workmen is worth many times that same amount of time of an unskilled workman. Organized labor has made a great contribution to business and human society by giving the world skilled labor. There is nothing that would hurt business as much as to turn back the wheels of time and force all industry to employ unskilled and untutored labor.

Fifth, another reason I am opposed to the open shop, because it would increase unemployment, for one of the staggering problems that is now confronting this country is the large amount of unemployment. It takes no calculation to see that if hours were lengthened, it would take fewer workmen. Therefore, the merchant and the manufacturer would be heavy losers because the number of their customers to purchase would be greatly reduced.

All that I have said thus far is from the standpoint of business. I will not take time to give the reasons from a standpoint of labor.

Union labor cares for its sick, its disabled, its aged members. Contributes largely to charity, and one of its principles is the Golden Rule. It has done more than all other agencies in minimizing the menace of contagious diseases, and through its efforts directed toward removing employment from unsanitary places, in establishing reasonable hours of employment, has increased the lives of the workers many years.

In endorsing the union shop system I am not un-

mindful of the ugly charges made against union labor in different parts of the country. I find, however, that the ugly things rightly complained of are the acts of individuals and do not meet with the approval of the great rank and file. If the people were to judge any association of people by the acts of some of its members, what association is there that would not be utterly condemned?

I am opposed to the so-called open shop system from the standpoint of the average citizen, from the standpoint of the man who has anything to sell, be it farm products or city merchandise, for should it prevail it would certainly lower the standard of living, would certainly decrease the circulation of money, would certainly lengthen hours of employment and increase the army of unemployed.

The open shop is economically unsound, as any set of business men would know if they would but take the pains to study it. The chambers of commerce in endorsing this system are using their tremendous power to injure all of the merchants, all of the farmers and all professional men, for by their endorsement they are lending their influence to a system that denies the workers the right to organize, the right to sell their labor through the means of collective bargaining, and this denied the greedy employer will force the employer who believes in decent standards to meet the lower and lower wages that would certainly ensue. It would be equally as consistent for the chambers of commerce to declare in favor of driving a certain per cent of each city's population away as to adopt a system that decreases the purchasing power of its citizens. The effect of the open shop system, were it to prevail, would be worse than to reduce the population of our cities, for the lower wages would result finally in leaving the wage-earners only sufficient to purchase the bare necessities of life. The workers would be forced to live in shacks, or the owners of decent houses would be compelled to lower the price of rents to the shack standards. None but the rich could ride in automobiles; the workers could buy none but the cheapest of clothes, and the manufacturers and dealers in decent clothes would be forced to close their doors. The farmers have much to complain of now, but were the open shoppers to have their way, the farmers' market would be further and further restricted. Under the open shop system it would be utterly impossible for a worker to either own or maintain a decent home. Hence real estate men would be injured.

Could I have my way I would arrange for a meeting in each community of representatives of labor, representatives of employers of all kinds, and compel them to continue conferences until a definite plan was adopted that would have for its purpose the stabilizing of all labor conditions. I would have a clear written understanding of rules governing all kinds of employment, with an agreement that if any set of people or any individual affected by the agreement violated it, the punishment would be administered by all others working in concert. By this arrangement I would abolish strikes, boycotts and lockouts. By this arrangement such an understanding would be reached as to bring about the maximum of production and the maximum of harmony. By this arrangement I would so firmly fix the principles of the Golden Rule that it would permeate all walks of life. The effect would be greater than many think. A decent standard of living would be established for all workers; business men would be guaranteed the maximum of business opportunities, so would the

farmers. The better understanding would minimize crime, for with all guaranteed a decent living, the greatest incentive for crime would be removed.

I would have the churches of this country join in an educational campaign that would have some such arrangement as that outlined for its object. The churches could bring to the support of the plan the press of the country. To begin with, we would have the support of union labor, or its co-operation, so I am assured by its officials. By this arrangement charity would be minimized and paupers would cease to be.—J. FRANK NORRIS, in *Union Banner*, Ft. Worth, Tex., June 17, 1922.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

EDITOR OF CLEVELAND CITIZEN MAKES IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.

**Believes That the Plain Dealer Has Finally
Awakened to the Fact That Volsteadism
Is Bad for Morals and Communities.**

Editor Max Hayes writes interestingly on the subject of prohibition in his June 10, 1922, number of *The Cleveland Citizen*. Hayes offers some startling conclusions in his article which we herewith reproduce:

The farcical nature of prohibition is now even penetrating the stupid brain collection of the P. D. An investigation for that ardent supporter of Volsteadism finds that there are about 20,000 bootleggers plying their unlawful vocation in this county alone despite the Federal, State and local police powers, courts, jails and other machinery that has been set up to force people to do what they don't want to do.

Here is where we have as fine an illustration of the impervious disregard of the rights of our electorate and preponderant public opinion by a daily newspaper that is enriched by a tolerant community as can be found anywhere in the world.

Of course, the people of Cleveland and vicinity, who comprise the backbone of the P. D.'s constituency, are more consistently committed to the principles of freedom—free thought, free press, free speech and the right of self-determination—than that plutocratic organ ever was or probably ever will be, for otherwise its circulation would be strictly confined to that small, but powerful group of prohibition fanatics and financial dictators who, as is well known, regard the American citizenship as incompetent or unwilling to exercise the right of self-government.

But the question that is being driven home more plainly each day is, how long do the majority of the people intend to tolerate the coercive governmental policies that have been saddled upon them by an arrogant, usurping minority, whose scheme has been proven a failure not only locally, but throughout the length and breadth of this land?

In Washington, in Columbus, in our own County Court House and City Hall, the authorities are admitting their inability to cope with the widespread law violations that are being created by the pernicious Volstead act. Every crime in the calendar is traceable to this inquisitorial law—thousands upon thousands of cases clutter the courts, the penitentiaries, jails and lunatic asylums are being filled with victims, and the taxes are mounting higher and higher as public officials vainly at-

tempt to deal with this unnatural and intemperate experiment.

It is unfortunate that of all the many groups of our organized citizenship the labor movement is nearly the only one of those numerically strong that has consistently opposed this fantastic prohibition fad, while other bodies comprising millions of well-meaning, indifferent citizens were induced to swallow the Volsteadian dose as a social cure-all.

Now, as they are coming to realize their expensive mistake, multitudes of citizens are clamoring for light wine and beer amendments or favorable judicial interpretations of the constitutional provision in the hope of recovering normal conditions.

But we are none too sanguine that the Volstead act can be uprooted or even liberalized by that portion of the public who have become disgusted with the present orgy of lawlessness supplemented by social hypocrisy prejudice and ignorance.

In the coming struggles to amend the Volstead law, the fanatical prohibitionists (whose honesty we do not question, but whose judgment is wrong) will fight bitterly against admitting their error, and they will be supported by many people who still hope that by some miracle social righteousness can be achieved through sumptuary legislation if sacrifices are continued for an indefinite period.

We can respect these zealots, mistaken though they may be, but they are the least dangerous to combat and defeat in a fair contest.

However, there has grown up under the prohibition upas tree a new and sinister power, national in scope, that will fight harder than the most ardent teetotaler to maintain the Volstead law intact and preserve its privileges.

We refer to the several million bootleggers who, in the aggregate, are cleaning up enormous profits in plying their illicit booze business, these vicious elements, who are secretly organized and unusually cunning, will not tamely surrender their graft.

If there are 20,000 bootleggers in Cleveland, as the *Plain Dealer* estimates, then there must be at least 100,000 in the State of Ohio and two or three millions in the nation at large.

And this potential machine will be quick to rally to the support of the prohibition regime under which they flourish; they will naturally strive to protect their interests, just as will manufacturers and dealers in drugs and dopes of every sort.

Still another large element that will be inclined to support the prohibition cause in future political contests will be composed of those who "make their own," who, although scorning to engage in bootlegging, believe they are saving money by operating their private stills and brewin' contrivances, even though they are converting their homes into grogeries and injuring themselves, families and friends.

This practice has become so common that the police no longer attempt to control it, let alone stamp it out, and arrests are only made here and there when law violations become so flagrant that they cannot be winked at or bootlegging is engaged in.

We are more firmly convinced than ever that the only sane and sound way to handle the liquor problem is in a constructive manner, namely, through outlawing whiskey and other hard drinks and in the governmental manufacture and dispensing of pure beer and wine or strict regulation through a license system.

EMPLOYER PREACHES TIMELY SERMON ON UNIONISM AS IT SHOULD BE PRACTICED.

The discussion between the employer and the union committee had been one of endurance. Each side fought for every inch of ground. The employer conceded rule after rule. The eight-hour day was agreed to, a minimum wage, the abolition of piece work and a dozen and one other things demanded by the union. The last clause in the proposed trade agreement provided for the union shop.

The employer made his final stand on the issue that he should be permitted to employ and discharge whom he pleased. "None but members of the union," insisted the committee. "We cannot maintain the condition we have here secured without the union shop," they said.

The employer asked time to consider. He left his private office and walked thoughtfully up and down the waiting room adjoining. Back to him came recollections of his early life. When a worker he had taken the same position. He had been an all-round union man from "stem to core." He refrained from supporting unfair firms. He patronized the union label. He subscribed for the local labor paper, and he contributed liberally to struggling unions.

"I wonder how sincere these men are?" he asked in silence. Noticing their hats and overcoats upon the table, he examined each carefully and in but one hat, the hatters' label and the label of the Garment Workers' union in but one overcoat. Four hats and four coats were non-union made. "Consistency, thou art a minus factor in this day," he said to himself.

"Gentlemen," began the employer, as he returned to the committee, "I cannot repudiate my early convictions. You are right in your stand. You have no security for the wages, hours and conditions we have agreed to without the union shop. I understand it. I'll sign up and settle our difference right now, but in doing so I want to be assured that I am dealing with honest, consistent and sincere men who will live up to their agreement with me."

"Oh, we're all right," said the chairman. "Our word is good. We are loyal union men and have given our pledge to live up to the tenets of trade unionism, among which is the obligation of contract." "And another is," cut in the employer, "to purchase only such goods as bear the union label, the emblem of honest and well-treated labor."

"The trouble with you men is that you are selfishly looking out for the interests of your small group of associates without regard for the welfare of other union workers. Your union could not stand alone over night. The fact that there are more than four million union workers in the country adds to the strength of your organization, and it sustains you."

"We don't get you," said the spokesman of the committee. "You are not warranted in questioning our integrity. We have always been square with you. We are affiliated with out international union, to which we pay per capita tax. We are also affiliated with the American Federation of Labor and pay our share towards its support. We never turn a deaf ear to a plea for help from a union in trouble. Why do you say that we are but selfishly looking after our own interests without regard for welfare of others? You have nothing upon which to base your accusations."

"Ah, but I have," replied the employer. "You have asked me to employ union men in this shop to

the exclusion of all others, and I have agreed to do so, but you men are greater employers than I am and you employ non-union men to do your work."

The members of the committee looked inquiringly at one another. The chairman broke the silence. "Again we don't get you," he said. "We have no jobs to give out, except when one of us builds a home, and then we always insist that none but union mechanics shall be employed."

"Did it ever occur to you," broke in the employer, "that every time you buy a cigar you are employing a cigar maker? You employ a tailor or a garment worker to make your clothes, a hatter to make your hats, a shoemaker to make your shoes or a stage hand and a musician when you attend a picture show. You look upon us as the employers of labor merely because we hand you the pay envelope every Saturday afternoon, but the purchasing public is the greatest employer of all. The workers constitute the bulk of that public. The union workers of the country, their families and dependents represent 25 per cent of the American public. Five million workers holding union cards are the chief bread-winners for twenty-five million people, including themselves. That's about one-quarter of our population.

"If you mobilize your purchasing power as you are attempting to do your producing power, there would soon be precious few non-union industrial establishments in the country. Instead of five million union workers there would in a very short time be twice that many and all the while your power would be increasing. Business recognizes power more than it does anything else. Yours would be a power for good, for human betterment, and would, therefore, not be dangerous."

"That is a fine sentiment," said the chairman. "I am sure my colleagues will join me in extending to you an invitation to address our members, your employes, at the next meeting on the subject of 'The Union Label.' It is the most forcible I have ever heard, and I am quite sure we have any number of men who need to be reminded of the label.

"I shall be pleased to go at any time," replied the employer as he led the committee from his private office to the waiting room. Then he reached for their hats upon the table, turning up the sweat-band of each as he handed it to its owner. Next he reached for their overcoats, examining the inside pocket of each as he assisted in putting it on;

"Gentlemen, I appreciate your embarrassment," he began, "and I will not rub it in. There is at least one of the committee who is more than a card carrier. When I was a wage earner and belonged to the union I got the union label habit, and it has never left me. Here's my hat here; see, it bears the label of the United Hatters' Union I wear better clothes now than I did then, but they are made by a union tailor. There's the union label. Examine the soles of my shoes. There's the stamp of the Boot and Shoe Workers' Union. Have a cigar, and let's part good friends. Note the Cigarmakers' blue label on the box, the oldest of them all, and the cigars were made right here at home.

"Let me also add in passing. Your chairman, I noticed in our conferences, smoked nothing but a notorious brand of scab cigarettes, didn't you, Mac? and another member of your committee here 'rolls his own' from tobacco known everywhere as a scab product.

"While I no longer carry a union card, I claim to be a 100 per cent employer of union labor. I

have a right to be proud of my consistency and my contribution to the betterment of all, and I trust the next time we meet you will be able to make the same boast."

It was a sheepish committee that left the employer's office with their union agreement duly signed, and it is needless to say that the cause of true unionism experienced a revival in that union as it never had before.—*Spokane Labor World*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

REFORMERS—GOOD AND BAD.

William Prynne, of the time of Charles I, a reformer, attacked the "flappers" and the long-haired men of his day. He was apparently overzealous, for it is recorded that both his ears were cut off on account of his conscientious devotion to the great cause.

Plato said there should be no poets in his republic. He probably meant that persons who feel strongly and have intense convictions are quite disturbing to the manner of thought and life of the ordinary citizen who naturally protects himself by clapping the reformer into jail or otherwise disposing of him.

And yet, of course, it is good to have poets and true reformers. They sometimes interfere with business, it is true, and with "normalcy," but civilization seems to need them. There would not be much possibility of progress if it were not for disagreeable people with vision. Even Jesus made Himself disagreeable to the Philistines of His time.

Yet there is another side of which, perhaps, Plato was thinking. The fanatic, who, like the hero of Anatole France's "The Gods Are Thirsty," desiring the welfare of all men yet cutting off the heads of everybody who disagreed with him, probably ought to be excluded from a good society.

And there are all kinds of fanatics, of old schools and new, conservative and radical. Perhaps a good working rule would be that nobody should be allowed to reform anybody unless he were filled with a great love for the people to be reformed. He thus would be tolerant of their weaknesses and patient with their little progress. If he loved men much, he could not love "principles" so much that he would sacrifice men for them.

The people dislike reformers because so many of them are mentally or morally self-righteous and love others so little.—HUTCHINS HAPGOOD, in *Seattle (Wash.) Post-Intelligencer*, June 22, 1922.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

THREE FUNDAMENTAL PRINCIPLES

"No freedom-loving citizen should vote for any candidate who will not pledge himself to oppose any form of compulsory labor law.

"No justice-loving citizen should vote for a candidate for any office who will not pledge himself to oppose injunctions and contempt proceedings as a substitute for trial by jury.

"No freedom-loving citizen should vote for any candidate who will not pledge himself to vote for legislation abolishing child labor."

FORTY-SEVEN STRIKING CULINARY WORKERS OPEN FINE RESTAURANT HERE.

Union Members Under Direction of Miss Montgomery Take Over Ideal Restaurant and Are Making An Auspicious Start.

The peppiest, most enthusiastic bunch of girls this city has seen for one long, long time are busily at work at the new Ideal Restaurant in the old Roush location on Madison Street near the B. & O. depot.

On Wednesday morning the Culinary Workers' Union, Local 50, took full possession of this well known restaurant, which has been operating under management of Edward F. Ford as a stag eating place for the past two years until this past week. When Mr. Ford went out of business—and when the culinary workers' strike went into effect—the union decided to operate the restaurant in order to keep the 47 members of this union in employment. It is expected that the restaurant will make money and every indication points to this conclusion, as the new restaurant fed over 400 people yesterday and on the second day of its opening there were between 200 and 300 fed.

Frank Edgar is manager of the new restaurant, and Miss Lulu Montgomery is treasurer and assistant manager. Miss Montgomery is also vice-president of the State Federation of Labor, and no more enthusiastic nor prouder head of the work can be found in this part of the country than Miss Montgomery as she tells of the good work started and how it all came about.

"You see, we had to take the whole building in order to get the restaurant," she explained, "so we are running somewhere around 25 rooms, including the restaurant. We have cleaned the entire place until it shines, and we intend to run a strictly respectable hotel and restaurant for ladies and gentlemen both."

The girls now working at the Ideal are among the most popular waitresses in the city, well known and liked. The culinary workers' strike started in this city on Monday, when a cut of one-third was proposed. The local union, under A. J. Boyd, vice-president of the central body, at once took over the old Roush place and what cash was not available on hand with which to purchase necessities, such as groceries, dishes, linens, silver, etc., was borrowed from the central, so that everything is to be on a cash basis. What money is made, over and above expenses, will be placed in a relief fund to take care of strikes and benefits.

When the girls left their places in various restaurants—boys and men workers also—and reported at the new Ideal Restaurant, there was an enthusiastic rush at the work which must be done before the place could be opened for business. The first morning, Wednesday, every chair, table, all the floor, walls and ceiling were scrubbed with gold dust and hot water, with plenty of soap powder besides.

"Those chairs were something fierce—they were so dirty," said one of the girls. "But we went right at them and soon had every single thing immaculate!"

"We sure are proud of the place now," exclaimed Miss Montgomery, last evening.

There was nothing in the restaurant the first morning to start on but a few tomatoes and cucumbers and a little salt, but the girls and men got busy on the telephone and soon had delivery

men hustling from all directions with supplies. The place was stocked up with groceries, vegetables and fruits so fast it was miraculous the way the shelves piled themselves up with good things. The second day, Thursday, customers insisted on coming in and the dishes hadn't arrived, so the girls, not at all discouraged, served eggs on bread and butter plates, or whatever could be found.

The cook in the kitchen is "Big Bill" or William Michaels; Mrs. Ida Queen is pastry cook, and Jack Hardesty is chef. Miss Birdie Arnett is cashier.

The union began feeding the members of the local, No. 50, directly following the strike Monday, and will continue to feed all of its 47 members. Every member is working. Shifts have been decided upon and the restaurant will remain open all night and all day, requiring the services of a large number of workers. Not all workers are employed every hour, but the hours which each works, is paid for at regular union rates and Miss Montgomery said last evening they expected to use all members all time very shortly.

"We're going to do everything we can to keep from breaking up this local," she was emphatic in stating.

"And furthermore we are going to show the public and the heads of other restaurants how unnecessary it was to try to reduce the wages of culinary workers."

Every member of the local left other restaurants, was reported last evening, except seven.

A. J. Boyd and his wife will run the hotel and every room has been cleaned and put in first class condition, and last night every room was occupied but two. Delegates to the glass workers' union began arriving in the city yesterday on every train and car and this soon filled up the house and kept the cooking force and those in the dining rooms unusually busy. Over 400 were fed yesterday, according to report.

The printers eat at 3 o'clock in the morning and the street car men eat at 4:30, and with the two factions of men the Ideal expects to do a fine night business, was reported.

A committee meets the trains and cars and presents Ideal Restaurant cards to the delegates who are to be in the city for the next two weeks. The Ideal expects a great deal of business. The first delegate to present himself yesterday was from Arkansas.

The Ideal serves a choice of seven kinds of meat with two vegetables and a salad, coffee or tea and dessert, price anywhere from 35 to 50 cents.

Special dishes are served and ice creams and fancy dishes.

For the big picnic at Traction Park, the Fourth for the glass workers' convention, the Ideal has been asked to furnish 50 gallons of coffee and a lodge banquet.

Meal tickets will be sold at the Ideal, \$5 worth for \$4.50.

The restaurant presents a clean appearance and is big and roomy with plenty of windows and ventilation. The waitresses are equipped with plenty of clean white aprons and are entering into what to them seems a thoroughly interesting game—the running of a business all their own.

Note—The above from a recent number of a Fairmont (W. Va.) newspaper, deserves more than passing attention. The officers and members of Local 50 are putting over the kind of work that is bound to win friends and final victory.—Ed. M. & S.

LABOR ORGANIZATION IN CANADA, 1921.

Report Issued By Department of Labor Shows a Heavy Loss in Trade Union Mem- bership—Big Increase in Expenditure for Trade Union Benefits.

The information contained in the Eleventh Annual Report on Labor Organization in Canada, covering the year 1921, which has just been issued by the Department of Labor, shows that trade union membership has suffered a heavy loss during the year. The total membership of all classes of trade unions in Canada at the close of 1921 stood at 313,320, comprised in 2,668 local branches, and indicates losses during the year 1921 of 60,522 in members and of 250 in branches. Although a heavy decrease occurred in the following of international organizations, over 71 per cent of trade unionists in Canada belong to this class. There are in all 98 international organizations having one or more local branches in the Dominion, the aggregate for Canada being 2,223, with a combined reported membership of 222,896. These figures show three less international organizations operating in Canada and losses of 232 in branches and 44,351 in members. There are 264 local branches, with a membership of 24,980, of what are termed non-international bodies, a gain of five in branches, but a decrease in members of 926. The number of independent units is 27, three less than in 1920, and the reported membership 15,644, a decrease of 15,545. The national and Catholic unions number 120, four less than reported in the previous year, and the total membership was given at 45,000. The local units of the One Big Union number 34, a decrease of 17, and the membership was understood to be approximately 5,300. The membership of all classes of organized labor in Canada, as reported to the department for the past eleven years, has been as follows:

1911.....	133,132	1917.....	204,630
1912.....	160,120	1918.....	248,887
1913.....	175,799	1919.....	378,047
1914.....	166,163	1920.....	373,842
1915.....	143,343	1921.....	313,320
1916.....	160,407		

TRADE UNION MEMBERSHIP BY PROVINCES—The 2,668 local branch unions of all classes in the Dominion are divided by Provinces as follows: Ontario, 1,105; Quebec, 497; British Columbia, 240; Alberta, 216; Saskatchewan, 163; Manitoba, 159; Nova Scotia, 151; New Brunswick, 127; and Prince Edward Island, 10.

TRADE UNION MEMBERSHIP IN CHIEF CITIES—There are in Canada 31 cities, a decrease of four, having not less than 20 local branch unions of international and non-international organizations and independent units. The 1,412 branches located in these cities represent 56 per cent of the local branches of the unions above mentioned, and contain approximately 40 per cent of the trade union membership in the Dominion, as reported from the head offices of the central organizations. As in the past, Montreal stands in first place among the cities as to local branches, having 191 of all classes of unions, 101 of which reported 34,637 members; Toronto ranks second with 155 branches, 92 of which reported 32,292 members; Winnipeg stands third with 94 branches, 55 of which reported 7,928 members. Other cities in order of number of branches of all classes are: Vancouver, 77

branches, 47 reporting 7,875 members; Ottawa, 76 branches, 54 reporting 6,377 members; Quebec, 74 branches, 35 reporting 6,128 members; Hamilton, 66 branches, 51 reporting 4,538 members; London, 61 branches, 39 reporting 3,954 members; Edmonton, 60 branches, 35 reporting 3,323 members; Calgary, 60 branches, 43 reporting 3,941 members; St. John, 44 branches, 29 reporting 3,031 members; Victoria, 44 branches, 34 reporting 2,047 members; Saskatoon, 37 branches, 23 reporting 1,215 members; Regina, 33 branches, 26 reporting 963 members; Halifax, 32 branches, 18 reporting 2,125 members; Moose Jaw, 31 branches, 21 reporting 1,633 members; St. Thomas, 30 branches, 23 reporting 1,954 members; Windsor, 30 branches, 21 reporting 1,325 members; Fort William, 28 branches, 18 reporting 918 members; Sault Ste. Marie, 26 branches, 12 reporting 953 members; Brantford, 26 branches, 15 reporting 690 members; Moncton, 23 branches, 13 reporting 2,425 members; Kingston, 23 branches, 15 reporting 756 members; Peterborough, 23 branches, 15 reporting 470 members; Niagara Falls, 22 branches, 15 reporting 1,127 members; St. Catharines, 22 branches, 14 reporting 902 members; Belleville, 22 branches, 16 reporting 1,192 members; Stratford, 21 branches, 15 reporting 1,545 members; Lethbridge, 20 branches, 17 reporting 1,641 members; North Bay, 20 branches, 14 reporting 1,275 members.

BENEFITS PAID BY CENTRAL LABOR ORGANIZATIONS—Of the 98 international organizations operating in Canada, 75 made payments for benefits, the aggregate disbursements being \$24,089,836, an increase of \$4,626,226 over the amount expended in 1920. The payments for each class of benefit were as follows: Death benefits, \$9,674,060; unemployed and traveling benefits, \$423,031; strike benefits, \$10,161,987; sick and accident benefits, \$3,081,039; old age pensions and other benefits, \$749,719. Four of the central non-international organizations made payments on account of benefits, the total being reported at \$20,775, of which \$16,440 was for death benefits. This is the highest expenditure ever made by the head offices of these bodies for benefit purposes.

BENEFITS PAID BY LOCAL BRANCHES—In addition to the expenditures of the central bodies a statement is also published in the report showing the amount paid in benefits for the year 1921 by local branch unions in Canada to their own members. The amount disbursed aggregated \$1,503,555, an increase of \$1,179,400 over the previous year. The expenditure for each class of benefit was as follows: Death benefits, \$197,306; unemployed benefits, \$55,557; strike benefits, \$1,046,137; sick benefits, \$129,211; other benefits, \$75,344.

OTHER FEATURES OF THE REPORT—In addition to the statistics furnished, the report contains much general information as to the activities of organized labor in Canada as well as references to important labor events in other countries. As a directory of trade unions the report is very complete, containing particulars of every known local trade union in Canada, and also lists of central organizations and delegate bodies, together with the names and addresses of the chief executive officers for the year 1922.

A chapter of the report is devoted to a class of organized wage-earners who do not belong to the organized labor movement, and include mainly associations of school teachers and government employees. In all there are 41 such bodies, having a combined reported membership of 43,298.

CHAT OF THE CRAFT

CHARGE OF THE SKIRT BRIGADE.

Legs to the right of us,
Legs to the left of us,
Legs in front of us—
How they display them;
On they go trippingly,
Daintily and skippingly,
Frost that bites nippingly—
Does not dismay them.

Straight legs and bandy ones,
Bum legs and dandy ones,
Awkward and handy ones,
Flirt with the breezes;
Round legs and flatter ones,
Thin legs and fatter ones,
Especially the latter ones—
Showing their kneeses.

Knock-kneed and bony ones,
Real legs and phony ones,
Silk-covered tony ones—
Second to none;
Straight and distorted ones,
Mates and all sorted ones—
Home and imported ones—
Lord, ain't it fun!

—Seattle Union Record.

80-8-18.*****-7.***-88-8-88-18-8-15

CHINAMEN WON'T SCAB ON FELLOW WORKERS.

The Chinese coolie has far more brains—more discernment—than many (enlightened) Americans can boast.

No Chinaman can be hired, nor coaxed, nor driven to "scab" on another Chinaman.

The Chinaman (*not* the American) knows the "scabbing" helps the employer impose worse conditions and lower wages.

That is why a Chinese worker will *not* "scab" on his own countryman.

Alas and alack. Don't you wish that all Americans who "scab" on their fellows were suddenly elevated to the intelligent stature of a Chinese coolie?—Seattle Union Record.

80-8-18.*****-7.***-88-8-88-18-8-15

JUST A SCORE OF YEARS HAVE PASSED.

"The man who says he is a union man at heart, but minus a union card is about as useful to the cause of humanity as a saffron colored canine baying at the moon. Both make a noise, but neither does a bit of good."

That little bit of pertinent conversation appeared in the June (1902) number of the MIXER AND SERVER. Read it and you will admit that it was true in the year 1902, and is true in the present year 1922.

As a sort of reminder of the "good old days," we find the following item under the heading of "Chat of the Craft":

"If the convention ever goes to Louisville again and any of the delegates who had the honor of representing their local at the last convention, are re-elected, you can bet all of your loose change they will have extra pockets made so as to carry the glass souvenirs.

"Ain't it a measly shame? Look at all of that good stuff left behind."

The days of the glass souvenir. Sit still, boy, sit still. Will it ever come to pass again that regret similar to the foregoing shall be expressed because of being unprepared to carry the stuff with you?

80-8-18.*****-7.***-88-8-88-18-8-15

THE EFFECTS OF PROHIBITION LIQUOR ON CONVERSATION.

Scene—One of those "little clubs around the corner."

Characters:

A patron, about fifty, who has been sitting alone at a table for some time and whose thinking processes have become somewhat muddled.

A patron, about thirty, with a goatee.

The patron with the goatee, after ordering himself a brandy, suddenly desires to make some notations in ink, and opens the conversation by asking the Muddled Gent if he has a fountain pen.

Have you a fountain pen, sir?

Who?

I say, have you a fountain pen?

Sure—(fumbling for pen and finally getting a battered looking instrument); 'tain't much good I wouldn't be s'prised.

Thanks. I just want to copy something here.

Sallright!—I had 'at pen seventeen years—yes, sir—seventeen years—but 'tain't much good I wouldn't be s'prised—I dropped it yestiddy.

It works well enough, thanks.

Sallright!—I had it seventeen years—dropped the darn thing on floor yestiddy—seventeen years I had 'at pen.

You were a long time dropping it.

Yes, sir—seventeen years (noting that the newcomer has a goatee). Scuze me, pardner—nuthin' personal—but (pointing) I had one of them things once, I did.

Fountain pens?

No—one of them goatees—jes' like yours—seventeen years I had it—dropped it yestiddy—Does it work?

The goatee?

No....th' pen....I mean t'say the goatee.... Well, what's difference....Have a drink with me?

No, thanks, I just came in for one.

Yes, sir, I had a goatee jes good at yours onceseventeen years....dropped it yestiddy.

You dropped your goatee yesterday, eh?

Who?....Don't get funny with me....I didn't drop no goatee yestiddy....not me....who d'ya

think y'are...heh?...I dropped fountain pen yestiddy...not goatee...had it seventeen years.

All right, old top. Now we're all clear.

Yes, sir...All clear. (A slight pause.) Mine was longer 'n yours though, and it was sandy instead of black...seventeen years I had it...black.

(The Muddled Gent closes his eyes and appears to have dozed off. There is silence for a minute or so. Suddenly the Muddled Gent speaks again.)

Yes, sir...I wore goatee when I first came to this city...when young feller...Looked good, too...Lots people wore 'em then...You're getting little gray in yours...Mine was black...I had it shaved off...seventeen years.

All right. Let it go at that. Thanks for the pen.

Will y'have a drink with me?

No, thanks.

Not sore at me, are you...I'm all right...had a good goatee...seventeen years ago...dropped it yestiddy.

(The newcomer does not reply. Suddenly the Muddled Gent wheels around in chair and thumps fist on newcomer's table.)

D'y'get me?...Understand?

Yes. Everything's clear, sir. We're all satisfied and everybody's happy.

Whatcher gunter do 'bout it?

Oh, say, let's forget it!

Who?...All right...Let it go at that, then...but jes' same I had a goatee.

And you were a good fellow when you had it.

Betcher life...Whatcher gunter do 'bout it...huh?

Let's call it off.

Have a drink?

No.

Whatcher gunter to do 'bout it...huh?

Waiter: Say, you'll have to stop annoying people.

Muddled Gent: Who?

Waiter: Anybody. Just stay by yourself and don't butt in.

M. G.: He's got my goatee.

Waiter: Your goatee?

M. G.: Yes, sir...he borrowed it jes' minnit ago...seventeen years I had it...dropped it yestiddy.

Newcomer: He's off in the noodle. I borrowed his pen, that's all, and I gave it back to him.

M. G.: Y'can't rob me that way and get 'way with it. Gimme my goatee! (At this point the waiter starts to eject the Muddled Gent.)

M. G. (as he is put out): That's way treat gen'lemen here, is it?...I come in like gen'leman to get drink and stranger steals m'goatee...seventeen years...dropped it yestiddy...I had a pen as good as his once...looked good on me, too.—H. I. PHILLIPS, in *Times-Star*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-16

KEEPING CLOSE TO THE DRUM MAJOR.

A visitor to the general office recently commented our members of Local 1, New York City, for the spirit which has taken hold of them since the first of the present year. As he said, "You've got a bunch in Local 1 that is determined to remain right up near the drum major; to be, in fact, at the head of the procession of your list of locals, as well as numerically stronger than any affiliated union of your organization."

The aforesaid visitor being a newsgatherer for one of the big dailies, is a trained observer, and shows that he is in touch with our folks in the

big city. We were going to quote him with reference to President Sam Turkel and William Lehman, but fearing that they have already purchased their sun hats for the season, we do not care to be responsible for putting them to the expense of purchasing hats larger than they now wear. Suffice to say that the two brothers mentioned, as well as several of the other officers of Local 1, were highly complimented for their attention to business.

The same man, speaking about the difficulties which Local 5, New York City, had to contend with, said: "Your men Pick and Ahern, of Local 5, have a bigger and more serious problem than usually faces officers of local unions. The average English-speaking waiters coming to New York from the other large and smaller cities, weaken once they discover that there are hundreds of skilled white-cloth men who are not now, nor have they ever been affiliated with the recognized unions of the industry. These traveling-card men do not visit the headquarters; they roam about town, and the first thing you know they pick off a job in one of the big cafes or hotels and that is the last you hear of them until they have their fill of the town and make preparations to go back over the route, when they may write their former pals in the old town asking them for the name of the present secretary and his address. All of this preparatory to asking for reinstatement. If you can overcome that practice, there will be enough traveling-card members deposit their cards in Local 5 to make that union equal in size to its associate local, No. 1. You have a good bunch of officers in Local 5, but they could stand a lot more co-operation from their own members. Too much desire to rest up and not enough inclination to be helpful to the union." Despite that review of Local 5, we believe it is only a question of time when that local will be making the leaders step lively in order to hold their place near the drum major. Go to it and show that our conclusions are good. A call for Ed and Bill to look the field over.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-16

OHIO.

There's Columbus, Ohio; Youngstown and Sandusky,
And Akron and Cleveland and Moss Run, the husky,
And Newark and Steubenville, Dayton and Canton,
Kimbolten and Macksburg and Homesworth to rant on.

There's Findlay, Ohio, and Mansfield and Cadiz,
Sabina, Amelia—sounds like the ladies.
There's Glen Jean, Zaleski, Ash Cave, Leon, Logan,
Chillicothe and Gallipolis—what a slogan!

There's Wooster, Ohio; Okolona, Toledo,
Defiance, Bucyrus, Pataskala—some speed, oh!
Brink Haven, Xenia, Conneaut, Tiffin,
Blue Rock, Ashtabula, Muskingum—no whiffin'!

There's Coal Grove, Ohio: Coolville, Marietta,
Cuyahoga, Berea, Put-in-Bay—that's wet, ah!
And Wapakoneta, Coshocton, Scioto,
And Botkins and Killbuck and Kunkle—make note,
oh!

There's Peebles, Ohio, and Tippecanoe,
And Powhattan, Trinway and Marion, too.
And that will be all before someone goes batty
And asks, "Say, were you ever in—!"

—MAURICE MORRIS, in New York *Herald*.

MINCE PIE, YOU'RE NOT WHAT MOTHER USED TO MAKE.

Mince pie! What sacred memories cling
To you, mysterious, savory thing!
Within your crispy, punctured lid,
What legendary dreams are hid.
Could we today, alas, alack,
Partaking of you, conjure back
Your innocence that time endears—
That festive kick of bygone years!
But woe is us! Our dreams grow dense
On these, your new ingredients.
You've taken on a Volstead hue,
You are the worst of dreams come true!
For now, we find you are possessed
Of demons we had never guessed.
They've smuggled into you bad booze,
Moonshine prescriptions, and home brews,
White buzzards and pink elephants,
And toads that do the shimmy dance . . .
You're not like mother used to make—
You're simply an amended fake!

—*Wayside Tales.*

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-18-8-15

HOLD HER, NEWT, SHE'S A REARING.

What is there about an organization of wage-earners that stumps the men elected to office; so much so that it's a case of fifty-fifty whether the union will live and prosper or slide into the slough of despond and failure?

Labor unions are not mysteries; there is nothing concealed about their make-up—no saw rushing through a pine timber, no cutting-a-woman-in-two stuff that we ever heard of—and yet, to heed some of the buckoes who speak about unions, you'd think you had to be a Herrmann, Houdini, Keller and Thurston rolled up in one to manage a little local union of from fifty to one hundred members. What is a local union anyway? Of what is it, as a rule, composed? Speaking by and large, a local union is a body of workingmen or working women who have agreed to unite for their protection and future welfare. To improve their working conditions; to secure a trifle better compensation than the average run of catering industry employers willingly pay to their employees. How is a local union started? Several men get together and talk about the conditions under which they are employed; they discuss the subject of wages, and usually come to an agreement that their working conditions could be improved and better wages obtained for the amount of labor they are giving to their employer. These handful of workers make up their minds to go out and meet with the workers in the trade, to talk things over with them, and to ascertain whether or not they would become members of a local union formed for the very definite purpose of getting a larger wage and more agreeable conditions of employment. Those who agree with these "agitators," as they are erroneously called, promise to attend a meeting for the purpose of considering preliminaries and to make application for charter. After the charter has been received a meeting is called to elect temporary officers, and then the union is on its way to one thing or the other, usefulness or dismal failure, all depending upon the men who, for the moment, are looked upon as leaders. If these leaders have the gumption to get going, the union lives; if they lack gumption, the union fozzles. But you who know what a union is made of and its purpose, how do you figure failures by men and women with guts enough to hold a job in the catering industry?

"Hold her, Newt, she's a rearing." You said it. But on the level, what is the matter with the men and women of the catering industry? You know that there are thousands of good boys and girls working in the industry for wages that are so far below that obtained by the average wage-earner that one can not help but arrive at the conclusion that these workers are lacking in courage or else possess the mind of a moron. You won't find that word in the old-time dictionaries; it means a person with the mental development of a normal fourteen-year-old child.

Not only are there men and women working in the catering industry for small wages, but in addition to that they put in from twelve to fifteen hours a day, seven days a week, and if you listen to some of them squirm and side-step when the subject of forming or joining a union is mentioned, they are positively scared stiff for fear they might lose their hand-to-mouth job.

Some of you who have traveled into the unorganized towns know what wages are being paid to men and women of the catering industry, and you also know that a good percentage of the boys and girls from the cross-roads burghs slip into the big towns and menace the wages and working conditions prevailing in said towns. Big-town workers owe it to themselves to keep their unions going forward at top speed. They can not afford to allow the organization to fall by the wayside, for it needs no savant to tell you that the fewer unions and the smaller the number of men and women organized in the catering industry, the greater chance there is of the employer forcing you back to the conditions now prevailing in the cross-roads towns with their twelve-to-fifteen-hour day, their seven-day week, and wages seldom going beyond the dollar-a-day maximum. You've got to quit kidding yourself into a sense of security. There are thousands of these poorly-paid workers in America, and if it is not your job to line them up and make union men and women out of them, we'd like to know whose job it is.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-18-8-15

FERRY TALES.

Jud Parks, who claims to be the only living commuter that ever saw the historic clam in the Key Route clam chowder, has one in for hash instead of his usual boiled eggs. He says that a food complex lies behind the move.

"For twenty years I have breakfasted on eggs. Two up, two down, two over, two under, two mixed, two stirred, two fanned, two grilled—all that stuff. I led those eggs into my system—two by two—like Noah loading his ark. The result has been that eggs have become as common to me as a commute ticket.

"One morning the Key Route hen fell down on the job. The eggs were out. I faced the day with the alternatives—either eat something else or go without. I tried the hash. Really it was an education. I felt like a traveler, an explorer, like Stanley in Africa. The lure of adventure crept into my veins. Eating hash was like delving into Egypt, into chapters of forgotten history.

"The idea of hash remained with me. The next morning I found myself looking forward to another bout with it. The corned beef was of different colors. The potatoes appeared in bizarre attitude. Now and then something I could not place—something with a haunting fa-

miliarity turned up. It was intriguing. For the first time in years I met my day with zest.

"The waiter tried to lure me back to eggs. I thought of their flat, placid features—their expressionless, one-eyed, self-satisfied, complete, egotistical, clammy obesity. 'Faugh,' I said. 'For me, the thrill of the unknown, the lure of the fantastic and the unexpected.' I have eaten hash ever since. Look at me today—in the pink of condition. I enjoy my day's work. Why? Because I always find something new and different in my plate—something that stimulates me! !!"

Oh, all right.—EARL ENNIS, in *San Francisco Bulletin*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

AN ODE TO THE TIMES.

The flour barrel's empty
And the lard can's getting low;
And the stony-hearted tradesmen
Want cash for what I owe.
There's no money in my pocket,
And no coal down in the bin;
My waist line now is shorter
And my breeches wearing thin.

The factory hasn't started up,
And times are mighty slow;
Each day I add a little more
To the many bills I owe.
Each day I figure losses
Where once I counted gain—
I'm learning through my stomach
What I couldn't through my brain.

Soup houses have been opened,
But the diet's mighty thin;
The "party" made its "promises,"
But the open shop came in.
The treatment of the workingman
Is pretty tough, I'll say,
Because he went a-galavantin'
On last election day.

They promised us much better times,
With money free as mud,
But work has stopped and wages dropped
With a dull, resounding thud.
It's time to change the system
That caused this awful pain,
For we're learning through our stomach
What we couldn't through our brain.

—E. P. C., in *Labor*, Washington, D. C.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

WHAT'S THE FARE TO CHICAGO FROM YOUR TOWN?

"Time and tide waits for no man," and that is true with regard to conventions of our organization. The Twenty-first General Convention of our International Union was held in the city of Cleveland, O., August 8-13, 1921. When this comes to your hand more than likely one year will have passed since the Cleveland convention, and that means that in another twelve months the Twenty-second Annual Convention will be ready to make history, as all of our general conventions have in the past. Reference to the records—and that should be easy to those of you who have the September, 1921 number of *THE MIXER AND SERVER* on file in your homes—will disclose the fact that there were a number of live local unions who, for one reason or another, did not have delegates at the Cleveland convention in 1921. We are not go-

ing to make predictions right now, but we "sort of have a hunch," and that says the Chicago convention, which begins business on Monday morning, August 13, 1923, will be the real big convention, the record-breaking-in-attendance convention, and surely your local wants to be represented on such an occasion. Begin now by making inquiry as to rates of fare from your city to Chicago, and then hustle to see that your union sends representatives.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

RULE SIX.

Some one, we believe it was the late Elbert Hubbard, *Fra Elburitus*, who either originated Rule Six or made the fact known that there was such a rule governing the conduct of men, quite frequently referred to as Rule 6. Rule Six reads: "Don't take yourself too damn seriously."

The purpose of reviving or referring to Rule Six right now, is that we had a visitor the other day and he recited what a tough time he had in approaching one of the business agents of one of our fairly large local unions. Our informant said quite casually that, "Had I known that the man required an introduction, or that it was against the rules to speak to him while he was at his desk, I would have waited until a more opportune time, but brother, I had just arrived in town and wanted to know a few things, not the least of which was whether there were any houses on the unfair list."

We do not intend to make extended comment, simply print this item in the hope that a few of the hard boiled Bee Ayes will happen across this bit of cheering information, that they will peruse Rule Six and profit thereby, for if they fail to do so, we shall be forced to remember a lot of mean words in our vocabulary and print them alongside of the names of these erring individuals. Business agents are not a whit different than the fellow who writes this item; they are employees, plain every-day organization *help*, being paid to do certain things and no amount of argument will prove to our satisfaction that they are too good to be approached by members in good standing. Get that, and let it sink in!

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

HOW DID WE LIVE BEFORE THE TELEPHONE?

Forty-six years ago in all the world there was just one telephone, Alexander Graham Bell, from his room in a cheap boarding house, heard the cry of his assistant from the basement: "I can hear you."

Now countless millions of people enjoy this miracle of invention. In America alone there are 14,000,000 instruments, 34,000,000 miles of wire, 300,000 telephone employes—an enterprise whose value is estimated to be more than \$2,000,000,000.

However did we live before the day of the telephone? We lived, that is all. But this comrade of the locomotive and the airplane, of the incandescent and the phonograph has contributed marvelously to the comfort, prosperity and happiness of the race. Its utility is boundless in war and in peace. It has linked together the potential attributes of Vulcan, Mars, Cupid and a thousand lesser gods. It has paved the way for the wireless. It has saved countless lives. It has multiplied millions in treasure, and sent these millions to work for the good of mankind.

There is one telephone for every eight persons in the United States. Its use is a necessity in this

day of civilized progress. Annually 19,000,000,000 messages go speeding over these whispering wires—messages of material import, messages of grief, hope, warning, joy, appeal, all that is in the hearts and minds of men to say.

And the striking point in this connection is that this wonderful utility, like all those others which have blest and profited the race, has been developed by private initiative. The soul and brain of an individual, spurred by dreams of a worthy conquest which should bring its just reward, conceived this thing, and through the initiative of others developed it to a superlative efficiency for the common use.

And Communism demands that we destroy this individual initiative whose hope is inspired by the prospect of individual reward.—Editorial in Cincinnati *Enquirer*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

RIGHTS.

Bill was a fellow who knew his rights, and knew them from A to Z,
He'd read the books and he'd read the law, and a rightful chap was he;
He walked the streets with his head up high and he jostled his fellow man,
For Bill didn't know that his own right ceased where the other chap's right began.

"This is the land of the free," said Bill, as he strutted his way along;

"I've a right to live as I please and be the judge of what's right and wrong."

And he laughed whenever his neighbors frowned, and little he seemed to care

That he was the pest of the neighborhood and nobody seemed to like him there.

Now Bill was whooping it up one night when a neighbor happened in

And asked him, in a friendly way, to silence the dreadful din;

"Some of us wish to sleep," said he. "Pray, why should I stop," said Bill;

"I've a right to do as I please at home, and you may be sure I will."

The neighbor dented Bill's brassy cheek and flattened his stubborn nose,

And he said: "We've a right to a peaceful day and a right to a night's repose,

And I'll teach you now," and he shot a blow to the left of his foolish chin.

"That your rights end at the very line where your neighbor's rights begin."

—EDGAR A. GUEST, in Seattle *Union Record*, May 22, 1922.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

VISITORS FROM THE SMOKY CITY.

Bro. Henry Wentworth, of Local 237, Pittsburgh, Pa., and his daughter, gave us a social call just after Independence Day. Brother Wentworth stopped over to visit relatives and friends, and by this time, no doubt, is as busy as ever at the trade and feeling the effects of a well-earned vacation. Local 237, according to Brother Wentworth, is doing very nicely, and expects to lead the culinary locals of the Keystone State in numerical strength before the snow flies next fall.

We always like to meet real boosters for their towns and locals, as they encourage others to imi-

tate their example. A local union without a real booster is in a bad way; in fact, it is what Denny Costigan would call a sick union and no inclination to take medicine. By the way, if you do not know what a sick union is, you can get a slant on the definition by comparing the membership today with what it was a year ago. If the record shows a decrease in membership, it's time to feel its pulse; in fact, time to hold a council and discover what ails it.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

FISH OR CUT BAIT.

Your local union may be fortunate in having a hustling set of officers. Your business agent may be James J. Dandy and a first cousin to Hustling Bill and come from a family of never-sleeps, but just tie a string on your finger long enough to memorize the following:

No two or three officers and a business agent can hold down the jobs that several hundred members hold down in the trade, and it's looking for pearls in string beans to expect these three or four—even five or six—officers and members to fully cover your town, keep posted on what is taking place in every house under the jurisdiction of your union and line up all new arrivals, be they in on traveling card, or persons who have never been members of any of our locals.

We willingly admit that some towns are well enough organized and managed so that one man in the field can care for all that happens; but the towns so situated can be counted on the fingers of one hand, and most of you know that to be fact. Local unions grow or fall by the wayside in accordance with the activity or lack of activity of the membership. Non-members are not in the habit of cluttering up the office of the local union demanding application forms so that they may become members. Non-members must be approached, must receive an invitation, and some of them persuaded to join your union before that desired result is obtained. Depending upon paid local officers or business agents may be the right method to employ in order to reach the maximum membership in your city, but we doubt it; in fact, know that where the membership actually co-operate with their chosen representatives, the results are such as to make all affected smile and feel pleased.

The old bromide about fishing or cutting bait might be a good thing to take from the shelf and show it to a few of the indifferent members who carry the impression that the union can get along without their help.

Make a start right now and do your little bit toward making your local one of the strongest in your neck of the woods. You owe that much to your organization as well as to yourself. You need your union, your union needs you.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

MINNEAPOLIS COOKS, PROGRESSIVES.

We expect to watch with sympathetic interest the development of the co-operative catering establishment instituted by members of Local 48 of Minneapolis, Minnesota. Naturally, we expect that the venture will uncover some obstacles, but none which the members will be unable to overcome. Business ventures do not run quite as smooth as the promoters hope for, but that does not alter the fact that if the men in charge take hold of the problems as they arise, it is a fore-

gone conclusion they can solve them to the advantage of themselves and co-workers interested in the venture.

One of the chief reasons for the seeming failure of co-operative ventures is the disinclination of the stockholders to place a skilled manager with executive authority in charge. Another reason, and to some, the most important, is the failure of the co-operators to select as managers men or women who have had experience and know the industry sufficiently well to care for the affairs of the institution.

Workers at the catering industry are prone to carry the viewpoint that it does not require knowledge, skill or ability to manage a catering establishment. Many of the workers with that idea in mind, rushed into the ownership end of the game only to wake up with a sudden realization that they did not know quite as much as they supposed.

In the co-operative field, the old saw about "Too many cooks spoil the broth," applies with force and vigor today as much as it did when that old bromide was originally expressed. We know the members of Local 458 well enough to expect something different, in fact, as intimidated at the outset of this little squib, we feel sympathetic and confident that our boys will show how to do things, creating a model from which others may direct their steps and thus overcome obstacles which are bound to obstruct the path of the inexperienced.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

DOUBLE DUTY.

A man name Du Bose met a girl
Who lisped thro' her teeth of pure pearl.
"I'll hug you or kiss you," he swore with an oath.
She lisped with surprise, "Oh, Mr. Du Both!"
—*Princeton Tiger*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

TOMMY.

I went into the public 'ouse to get a pint o' beer,
The publican 'e up an' sez, "We serve no red coats here.
The girls be'ind the bar they laughed and giggled fit to die,
I outs into the street again an' to myself sez I:
"O, it's Tommy this, an' Tommy that, an' Tommy, go away."
But it's, "Thank you, Mister Atkins," when the band begins to play.
The band begins to play, my boys, the band begins to play,
O, it's "Thank you, Mister Atkins," when the band begins to play.

You talk o' better food for us, an' schools, an' fires an' all:
We'll wait for extra rations if you treat us rational.
Don't mess about the cook room slops, but prove it to our face,
The widow's uniform is not the soldier man's disgrace.
For it's Tommy this, an' Tommy that, an' "Chuck him out, the brute!"
But it's "Savior of 'is country," when the guns begin to shoot.
An' it's Tommy this, an' Tommy that, an' anything you please:
An' Tommy ain't a bloomin' fool—you bet that Tommy sees!

—RUDYARD KIPLING.

WHAT WERE YOUR WAGES IN 1902?

Were you working as a bartender, cook, waiter or waitress in 1902? Do you recall the amount of wages you received at that time. How many hours did you have to put in for a day's work and how many days' work constituted a week's labor?

It may do you no harm to recall the time when you put in from 10 to 14 hours, seven days a week at wages considerably less than you are getting now.

Recalling the old days may help you to appreciate that your investment in your union has paid fair dividends.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

GARBLING THE KING'S ENGLISH.

An English newspaper is printing choice bits of broken English as overheard by its readers. Two examples follow, which are considered the most amusing: A coffee-room waiter, who said he was a Swiss, replying to a guest ordering breakfast:

"Tongue iss no more, schicken never vos. How you like your eggs voilt, tight or loose?"

The other concerns an enraged Portuguese, who turned upon his opponent and spat out:

"If I did know ze English for ze bov, I would blow your nose, by damn, I am."—*Scranton (Pa.) Times*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

TAKING A SQUINT AT THE OLD DAYS.

Once in a while it does a fellow good to recall what transpired in the year that he became a member of the organization. Those of you fortunate enough to have a copy of the bound volume of the MIXER AND SERVER for the year 1902 will find in the January number the following memorandum:

The following charters were issued during the month of December, 1901:

Local	Organizer
124—Trenton, N. J.....	Reuben Forker, Thomas Flynn
151—Gloucester, Mass.....	Richard Kennedy
160—Tacoma, Wash.....	E. P. Roberts
274—Memphis, Tenn.....	Charles F. Ceilley
275—Monessen, Pa.....	Frank Gilchrist
276—Lawrence, Mass.....	James A. Wilkenson
277—Anniston, Ala.....	Charles C. Eckard
278—New Brighton, Pa.....	
.....	Ed Frethy, F. L. Schwartz
279—Philadelphia, Pa.....	W. H. Potter
280—Toronto, Canada.....	Lewis Rindfuss

If you take a look over at what we call the "long list," you will find that some of the old timers are "absent at roll call and not voting"—in other words, they have slipped from their moorings and passed to that place where derelicts are supposed to foregather. On the other hand you will find a few of them still responding, in fact, doing so with a vigor which indicates that they have attained manhood and propose to stick so long as there is need for organization among catering industry employees.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

THE ACME OF ECONOMY.

Nice thing about these flesh-colored stockings is that darning is rendered unnecessary—can't tell the hole from the goods.—*Omaha Bee*.

BOOTLEGGING BY AIR PLANE.

Bootleggers are using airplanes to smuggle goods over the Canadian Club border. Thousands of cases of liquor are being carried into the United States each week by the air route, it is suspected. Consequently the man-on-the-street is at last beginning to take a real interest in aviation news.

Only the other day a bootlegging 'plane fell to earth in northern York State and crashed into a farmer's house. It wrecked the house, the 'plane, and most of the liquor. The farmer was very indignant until he found three quarts unbroken. Whereupon he called everything square and thanked the aviator for picking out his house to collide with.

He can get enough money from the sale of one of the quarts to build him a new farm house.

All over the country farmers now are taking down the old-fashioned lightning conductors and putting up rye and Scotch conductors. It is the hope of many a man that his place may be struck by liquor.

Pedestrians in the cities are quite agitated. They always have been afraid they would be hit by things thrown out of airplanes. Now that bottles are being thrown out they are afraid they won't be.

If the names and addresses of the airplane bootleggers were known to the public they'd be offered landing fields in thousands of back yards.

Stunt flying is bound to be a natural development of the booziplane business. Red-Nose Dives, Corkscrew Spills, Distillerman Loops, VOLstead PLANING and extensive Side-Slipping may be seen most any day in the specified air routed.

The government is so interested it has ordered the prohibition enforcement agents to search all airplane hangovers—beg pardon—hangars.

The chief advantage of the airplane delivery system to the bootlegging industry is high speed. When the bootlegger has to bring it from Canada by auto truck or train it sometimes gets to be two or three days old. With airplanes all chance is eliminated of any liquor getting into the United States that has aged more than eight or ten hours.

Customer—Are you sure this is good stuff?

Bootlegger—Good! Why, man, its been ageing in the air since 8:30 this morning. It's what we call high altitude stuff. Every bottle is guaranteed to have attained a height of 3,000 feet.

* * *

Possible citation for a bootlegging "Ace":

Lieutenant Havan Uther, Haig & Haig Flying Squadron: Citation and award of Distinguished Bar-Service Cross for extraordinary valor in action on the night of May 18: Ordered to convey some Scotch of great value from Quebec to the United States, the lieutenant flew over the enemy (or prohibition enforcement) lines, took aboard 25 cases of 100-proof stuff and made all deliveries without breaking a bottle or spilling a drop. It is recommended that he be authorized to wear five stars on his right sleeve. And any label he may prefer on his left.

TONY GIOVANITTI,

Commandant, Royal Bootlegging Squadron of North America.

—H. I. PHILLIPS, in Cincinnati *Times-Star*.

WE WONDER IF THEY KNOW?

We wonder if the several hundred white cloth service men in the City of Chicago know that they are getting double the wages that was being paid to white cloth service men before the waiters established a union in Chicago.

We wonder if the men and women employed in the hotels, restaurants and lunch rooms in Chicago realize that a decade ago a strike was called in that city which sought to secure—get this, all of you men and women on the fence—seven dollars a week for a seven-day week, one dollar a day and grub. Who made it possible for you non-unionists to draw down the wages you are getting today? Can you answer that question?

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

TWENTY YEARS AGO.

On June 15, 1902, the total membership of our International Union was 18,268. That number of members decided to double the membership inside of a year. They did. On June 15, 1903, the membership stood at 38,571. Supposing that the present membership imitated the members of 1902, how many members would we have at the opening of the Chicago convention, August, 1923?

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

WANTED—MEN.

There's the chap with the "Can't," and the chap with "Won't,"

And the chap who's betwixt, more or less; There's the chap with an "Aye," when it ought to be "Nay," and

The "No," when it ought to be "Yes." There's the chap who's too weak to get up when he's down—too

Bluffed to strike back when he's hit, And the chap who bobs up when he ought to stay down; and the

Chap who does nothing but sit. There's the chap who is brave when he's nothing to fear, and

The chap who's afraid without shame. But the world wanting *men* has no patience with these—what it

Wants is the fellow *dead game!*

What it wants is the chap with the "Can" and the "Will," and the

"Get up" and "Hustle" and "Do;" And the chap who "comes back," with a smile on his face, when the

World thinks he's beaten clean through: The chap who'll back down when he knows he is wrong, and the

Chap who'll stand pat when he's right, And the chap who keeps faith when he pledges his word, and will

Back up his stand with a fight; The chap who forever puts *right* above wrong, and *honor* o'er

Riches and fame; Ah, *he* is the chap that the world's looking for—the trustworthy

Fellow—*dead game!*

—JAMES EDWARD HUNGERFORD, in *Success Magazine*.

WAY UP IN THE FRONT OF PROCESSION IN
CLEVELAND.

Those of you who have retained the September (1921) number of the MIXER AND SERVER on file so that you can refer to it whenever occasion arises, will find that Local 1, New York City, N. Y.; Local 7, Chicago, Ill., were represented by six delegates each and had a vote of eighteen. In other words, the two locals mentioned had a total vote on the floor of the convention of 36.

Two other local unions were entitled to 18 votes each, but under our law, no delegate can cast over three votes. In one instance the local union, unable because of limited representation, did not use 15 of its votes; in another instance and due to similar cause, a local could not use twelve votes; in fact, there were two local unions whose loss of votes was 12.

Another local used but 3 of its 12 votes; still another that failed to use 7 of its voting strength of 10.

On pages 7 and 8 of the February, 1921, number of the MIXER AND SERVER will be found an interesting tabulation, one that offers information as to the average number of members a local union would be required to have to "lead the procession." We expect to see quite a race between the big cities; all of them will want to be away out in front, and in order to reach that very desirable position, they are preparing to put on an organizing campaign and keep it going for the next ten or twelve months. Take your membership book out of your pocket and read Section 132. Not so far away as you supposed, is it? Twelve months roll fast when one is busy; better get on the job and be in the running for supremacy at the convention at Chicago in August, 1923. Monday, August 13, 1923, is the date.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

YOUR HOUSE OF HAPPINESS.

Take what God gives, O heart of mine,
And build your house of happiness.

Perchance some have given more;
But many have given less.

The treasure lying at your feet,
Whose value you but faintly guess,
Another builder, looking on,
Would barter heaven to possess.

Have you found work that you can do?

Is there a heart that loves you best?

Is there a spot somewhere called home,
Where, spent and worn, your soul may rest?

A friendly tree? A book? A song?
A dog that loves your hand's caress?

A store of health to meet life's needs?
Oh, build your house of happiness?

Trust not tomorrow's dawn to bring
The dreamed-of joy for which you wait;
You have enough of pleasant things
To house your soul in goodly state;
Tomorrow Time's relentless stream
May bear what now you have away;
Take what God gives, O heart, and build
Your house of happiness today!

—B. Y. WILLIAMS, in *Ladies' Home Journal*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

NOT AS BAD AS IT SOUNDS.

"Man Accused of Stealing Flees From Policeman."—Headline in *San Francisco Chronicle*.

GEM CITY BAR BOYS KEEPING STEP.

Local 222, Dayton, O., saw the light as a local union January 24, 1900, and, therefore, passed its twenty-second birthday January 24, 1922.

When Ohio turned in a vote which indicated that the Anti-Saloon League forces had defeated the so-called liberals, Local 222, instead of calling a meeting for the purpose of splitting up its funds among the membership and surrendering its charter, held several meetings at which comprehensive plans were laid and the future of the organization assured. Dayton Local 222 enjoys a reputation second to no labor organization in the State of Ohio. They are prompt in attending to the meetings of the central body, and quite as willing today, as they have been in the many years of their existence, to get on the job for other labor unions and do their bit.

James Rogers, president; Walter Lang, recording secretary, and the old veteran, J. F. Eichhorn, financial secretary, are the big three of the local this term. That does not, however, intimate that they are the only three active members, for that local is more than fortunate, for with so many exceptions that it is astonishing to the average member of the International Union, we know of no affiliated local union whose membership are more generally found in attendance at meetings than the Dayton boys of Local 222.

In April of the present year Local 222 moved into its new headquarters, 332 E. Fifth Street, where, so we are told, they have as fine a business office and meeting place, as well as club room, as can be found in any city in the country. As to membership, Local 222 has a membership equalling what it had in the year 1920, and that is saying a lot when the conditions of business in that city, as well as elsewhere throughout the country, is taken into consideration. The members of Local 222 say to all who may be interested: We started this union of ours with the intention of keeping it going, and when you find us absent from the Long List in the official magazine it will mean that old Father Time collected and left no change.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

ALWAYS ANOTHER FIGHT LEFT.

I have failed in a thousand cases,
But I still have the heart to try;
I am scarred in a hundred places,
No darling of luck am I.
In many a crucial hour
I have hoped, and been scorned and kicked;
But never has Fate had power
To convince me that I was licked.

I have trusted and been mistaken;
My friendship has been betrayed;
I have struggled alone, forsaken
By men who have had my aid;
I have listened to those who flattered;
Their motives misunderstood,
But my faith has remained unshattered;
I believe in the ultimate good.

I ask for no unearned pleasure,
No pathway through flowery lanes;
I offer a full, fair measure
Of effort for all my gains;
I'll try, though the pace be grilling,
Nor whine if I'm tripped or tricked,
As long as my soul's unwilling
To let me believe I am licked.

—S. E. KISER, in *Success Magazine*.

CLEARING THE BASES.

Some time ago, in fact along about January of the present year, there was some talk of the W. C. T. U. "to have the people of the United States have a blue star in their window to denote that the occupants of that house do not touch intoxicating liquors."

When the subject was first broached, a man writing to the *Evening World*, who signed his name—something by the way the fanatics seldom do—but this man was no doubt a liberal for he said:

"May I suggest that all the people of the United States have torches in their windows to denote that they still have some regard for and interest in that which is represented, or meant to be, by the overworked but still (let us hope) "going some" word—liberty.

"For those who still have sufficient self-respect left to drink when and what they want, I suggest a silver star.

"Perhaps a suitable emblem for the W. C. T. U. would be a bottle of ink.

"ROBERT BABCOCK."

So far as we know the idea as alleged as being proposed by the W. C. T. U. has not borne much fruit, for the rather excellent reason that they discovered that if the liberals acted likewise there would be an assortment of stars that would make the fanatics look sick. The days when the Anti-Saloon League and the W. C. T. U. held control over the law-makers of the land is passing; the fall elections will show changes, will in fact relegate some of the pussy-footer brand to oblivion and well deserved it will be, for they had nothing under their hats excepting what the barbers clip off. If you have any reasonable doubt on that score, go out of your way to see the brand of law-makers who put over the Eighteenth Amendment and the Volstead law and you will agree that most of them were better fitted for driving mules than making laws for the one hundred and odd millions of men and women of the United States.

The voters of the United States have had about as much of the dry law enforcement as they care for, they are not in love with the law nor the idea, and when the chance offers they are going to withdraw the fanatics' agents and substitute therefor a brand of law-maker who will know something besides voting for fanatical legislation, who will in fact heed the voters and not the orders coming from the headquarters of the Anti-Joy Killers.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

THE GOODS.

You've got to have the goods, my boy,
If you would finish strong;
A bluff may work a little while,
But not for very long;
A line of talk all by itself
Will seldom see you through;
You've got to have the goods, my boy,
And nothing else will do.

The fight is pretty stiff, my boy,
I'd call it rather tough,
And all along the route are wrecks
Of those who tried to bluff,
They couldn't back their lines of talk;
To meet the final test,
You've got to have the goods, my boy,
And that's no idle jest.

—Dodge News.

THE CHEESE BROTHERS.

Swiss—Gee I feel rotten.

Brick—Whassa the matter?

Swiss—Didn't sleep all night on account of those damned bugs.

Brick—Why your landlady says there ain't a single bug in her house.

Swiss—She's right, they are all married and have families.

Brick—My wife asked me if I had any old clothes for ex-soldiers.

Swiss—What did you tell her?

Brick—Told her yes, but if I gave them away I'd have to go naked.

Swiss—I am more fortunate, I have a suit for every day in the week.

Brick—You have, you're a lucky dog, where do you keep 'em?

Swiss—Keep 'em, I don't, I've got 'em on.

Brick—What's the medal for, who gave it to you?

Swiss—Got that for saving lives.

Brick—Saving lives, how come, explain.

Swiss—Why they didn't reach my number, I stayed at home.

Brick—You need a hair cut.

Swiss—I am letting it grow, long hair makes one look intelligent.

Brick—My wife found a long hair on my coat once and it made me look foolish.

Swiss—You ought to get a job in a bakery.

Brick—Bakery eh, why so, what's attractive about a bakery job?

Swiss—You could loaf all day and come home with a bun.

Brick—Did you know Kellar is dead, that's magic stuff?

Swiss—Who is he, never heard of him!

Brick—Kellar was a magician, like Thurston, did stage tricks.

Swiss—Magician, stage tricks, eh? I'm one of 'em myself.

Brick—Yup, I've turned more than one schooner into a man.

Swiss—Any other magical stuff to your credit?

Brick—Betcha, turned a dollar into a secretary yesterday.

Swiss—That's a good act, come on over to the headquarters and tease some of the dumb-bells to imitate your stunt.—NAVILLUS.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

PENDULUMS AND MEN.

The pendulum's a traveler that vibrates to and fro,
And never seems to reach the place it started out to go.

It rambles and it shambles along its narrow track,
And when you think it must be there you meet

it coming back.
And when, it having got back here, you think it's

going to stay,
It lingers but an instant and then starts on its

way.
Ah! Like the foolish pendulum are many silly

men;
As soon as they get started off they're coming

back again,
And when you think they're coming here, they're

going on their way,
And when you hope you're rid of them you find

they will not stay.

—TENNYSON J. DAFT, in *The Country Gentleman*.

GIVE THIS IDEA THE DOUBLE "O."

Did you ever sit down and imagine that you were called upon to kill off and make impotent that little local union of which you are a member?

"That's getting under the skin," you say. Well, give it the once over and jot down what you think would be required to put the rollers under your local union and put it on the eternal whizz, or blink, as some of you prefer to call the finish of a thing.

Can your union be put out of business? Of course it can. No organization of wage-earners but what can be knocked higher than Gilderoy's kite; which, according to the ancient records, went so high that no one ever did see it come back.

If you see a brick on your front doorstep, and you leave it set and everybody in that house, as well as those who come to the house or pass it, leave the brick right there. You could go away for years and return and that brick would be right where it was when you left. Is that an accurate conclusion? Supposing that we call that local union of yours a brick. No one attends to it; no one bothers it; no one attends meetings; no one pays dues or gives a hoot whether there is a union or not. What becomes of that local union? Can you go away and remain a year or two years and return to find that Brick of a Union still there or still dead?

We will just let that rest where it is—not the brick, but the thought.

If no one takes hold of the thought, it will be still. Yeh; still is right. It will be still, and there are too many still unions right now for the good of the men and women of the industry. Here's your lid; good-bye.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

In Paducah there was a husky negro named "Bull" Shackleford, who ruled the black belt by a combination of brawn and intimidation. One day there got off a boat a little yellow ducky, a stranger, who had some reputation as a prize-fighter. Into a saloon he went and ordered refreshments. As he was pulling off a bill from an enormous roll to pay for it, Bull Shackleford laid a heavy hand on his shoulder. "Say, you little nigger," he bellowed, "you've got too much dough to take care of. You just pass over that roll and I'll give you back what you order have. Dat's de way I takes care of de niggers round here." The little ducky did not raise his eyes, but he did raise his hand, and he flicked off Bull's hand very much as he would have swept off a fly. Bull squared off and glowered. "Do you know who I is?" he demanded. "I'se the bully of this town. When I gives orders, everybody obeys." Almost without moving his position, the little ducky let go an uppercut and Bull went down. When he recovered consciousness he looked at the little fellow long and hard. Finally he said: "Dar's just one thing I want to know and dad's all, Mister Man: Who is you anyway?" Very solemnly the little ducky replied: "I'se de pusson you thought you was when you come in dat door."—*Credited to Irvin Cobb.*

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

LOSING TRACE OF MEMBERS.

We willingly admit that local union secretaries have a tough enough job keeping records, making out reports and writing letters to locals about one thing or another in connection with the business of their local unions. It is not our desire to increase their burdens, but, girls and boys, if you do

not supply us with the data, there is no method which we know of, nor one which we can afford to employ, which will overcome incomplete reports.

When you report John White, William Black and Terry Green as having taken out traveling cards during the month of May, 1922, and fail to supply us with the number or location of the local union which returned the traveling card coupon, you simply make it possible to loose the three members, so far as our records go, and you make it practically impossible for us to know whether these three members transferred into another local kept their card and book in their pocket or redeposited the card in your own union.

But, you say, the local union which receives the traveling card will report receipt of the card, and that ought to be enough. Maybe you think so, but sit down and ponder over it for a moment and see if you can't see a hole big enough to drive a flivver through. Make correct memorandum of your reports, and it will, we assure you, be acceptable and aid materially in knowing who we are and where to head in.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

KNOCKING AHEAD OF TIME.

A visitor to general headquarters, who had stopped over in Chicago, uncovered his little hammer long enough to predict that, when the Twenty-second General Convention date rolled around, we would be lucky to have a corporal's guard to meet the delegates. He sang an awful song to us, but he failed to convince us that he was a good predictor. Chicago locals may be having hard sledding right now, but we believe that we know our Chicago boys and girls. We have every reason to expect them to not only be on earth, but showing unions comparable with the best in America. Don't worry about "Chi"; look after your own town.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

ON BEYOND.

"Some day we may know in advance just what life we will lead in the world beyond."—SIR ARTHUR CONAN DOYLE.

Leave it as a sporting chance
Through the shadow-guarded gates,
Just a last shot at Romance
Where the great Adventure awaits.
Let the curtain stay until
We have said "Good-by, old scout,"
With a last look from the hill
Where the gray road wanders out.

We have often seen how life
Might grow stale along the road;
Sorrow, struggle, greed and strife,
Old age with its heavy load;
Then, as some far light might gleam
We can look apart from fear,
Some day to a newer dream
On beyond the Last Frontier.

If the road ends at the grave.
How may that be called forlorn?
Dreamless sleep for all the brave,
For the weary and the worn;
If it wanders throughout space,
Who would know it in advance?
Hear the true-hearts of the race,
"Leave it as a sporting chance!"

—GRANTLAND RICE, in the *Asheville Citizen*.

CORRESPONDENCE

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—On Wednesday, July 26, the eighth annual dinner of Cooks' Union 177 was held at Chester Park clubhouse, 179 members, wives and friends joining in the festivity. During the dinner we were entertained by Justin Huber's Orchestra, as well as by performers who were on the bill at the Chester Park Theater, the most prominent of which were Thomas, the Frederick Sisters, the Mon Pal Duo Harmony Singers, and the Royal Danes, in a terpsichorean treat.

We had with us quite a number of the proprietors and stewards of the principal hotels and restaurants of the city. Also was pleasantly surprised, later in the evening, to greet a delegation of our boys who are employed in the city of Huntington, W. Va., and Lexington, Ky., who had arranged with the other boys who worked with them, so that they could make a flying trip to Cincy, to be in attendance at the banquet. Those members of the union who were absent had good excuses—all working, and of course that is a good excuse when its on the level, as it was in this case.

Brother Louis P. Mello was the toastmaster. Those of you who have met Brother Mello, know that he makes good on everything he undertakes. At that, just 'tween us, Brother Mello says "trying to decide who is the best apple pie baker in a contest is about as tough a job as picking out the prettiest baby, one job of which is enough—and then some."

After the eats, music, dancing and singing, the talk fest began, the orators of the evening being Brother Frank Kiefer, Chairman of the Local Joint Executive Board; Mr. A. E. Scheffer, Secretary Restaurant Owners' Association; Mr. Bertram Preston, Recording Secretary, Local 177; W. E. Horne, International Organizer, and Dr. R. B. Blume, Chief City Food Inspector of Cincinnati, Ohio. While I might occupy a little more space, still it occurs to us that we ought to offer in part excerpts from the remarks of Dr. Blume, he saying:

"There is a special and grave responsibility resting upon the men who cook for the 150,000 people who eat away from home each day. The kitchens in which their food is prepared is a closed book to them. They do not know by what magic their viands are prepared, they simply place themselves at the mercy of the men in the kitchens. It is a trust of which you must prove yourself worthy. You must keep faith with the public. You must see to it not only that your kitchens are clean, but also that only healthful, wholesome food leaves your kitchen for the dining room.

"To the everlasting credit of the chefs of Cincinnati I may say that Cincinnati kitchens are cleaner and better conducted than those of most cities in the country. After investigating the kitchens in many other cities, I may say without

qualification that the kitchens in Cincinnati eating places are a credit to the men who operate them."

Doctor Blume also disclosed the fact that the cooks' organization has been the first organization to appeal to him for medical inspection of those employed in kitchens preparing and handling food. He lauded this plan as a safeguard for the public and expressed regret that the limited resources of the Health Department made such an inspection impossible at this time.

Everybody had an enjoyable time and it was near to the midnight hour, before we started homeward, for despite the fact that a lot of the members were on the early watch, not one of them beat it for home; they were all stickers. Brother Pete Mascaro, chef at the Chester Park Club House, and his able assistants were on the job from start to finish, and even when we had to hold back the banquet for a little while, so that they could get the food ready for about fifty more than was originally expected, they rolled up their sleeves, worked hard, and as fast as they could, came upstairs, so that they also could enjoy the entertainment and listen to the remarks made.

Thanks are due to Messrs. Martin, the proprietors of Chester Park, for their kindly co-operation. We also noticed that our old friend, Mrs. Rockwell, the watchdog of the Chester Park financial end, managed to get away from her duties a little while and join in the festivities.

Yours fraternally,

JOHN MILLER,

President, Local 177.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Laboring under the impression that Press Secretary Joseph Ziegler was sending a contribution for the month of August, and as friend Joseph had shown me part of intended letter, of course, I thought that Local 279 was represented. Learning to the contrary I am making an endeavor to shoot a letter in even though the prescribed time has expired.

We have had the pleasure of a visit from President Flore during the last two days, I might say a requested visit, as such happened to be the case, and I trust that on this occasion the prescription he set forth as a probable cure for existing ailments will be taken precisely as ordered. Our boys and girls should recognize the fact that it is of no use to ask for doctor's advice if the same is to be ignored. Brother Flore on his last visit certainly prescribed and the prescription was such as could be read by every one.

But unfortunately it was ignored and the advice tendered in a friendly and sincere way was ignored, not only showing discourtesy to the man in whom our delegates had placed their confidence by electing him to the presidency, but to the dis-

credit and disaster of Local 279. Can we not show the man we have elected this time that we intend to heed his advice because this town without doubt should be one of the strongest in our International. Charity begins at home, boys and girls, and if we are to stick needles into ourselves what can we expect from the outside cruel world. Let us then for our own good, for the good of the labor movement in general, prove to our General President that we were sincere in our action of asking his personal assistance and he and we will both feel that his visit was not in vain.

Noting with regret the contemplated resignation of Secretary Ed. Lalanne, of Buffalo, reminds me of a little incident that happened on the national day of days, whereby I am able to console friend Ed. by saying that he as business agent has not the meanest job in the world. Being one of those despised creatures myself I believed in all sincerity that as a target for abuse and ingratitude there was no position ever created which could equal it, it being even a shade more thankless than that of the baseball umpire. But on the Fourth of July I discovered a poor frail piece of humanity who had thoughtlessly allowed himself to become unanimously chosen as a judge or referee of a baby contest. All he had to do on this occasion was just like we try to do, Ed., use judgment and endeavor to show impartiality. He was to choose the cutest, the best dressed, the fattest (that one was easy, an amateur like myself even picked the winner), the prettiest and the most comically dressed. There were about seventy babies in the contest.

Prior to witnessing that contest I thought I was the most abused guy in town, but after I heard the merciless roasting accorded to this poor innocent boob for which he received no remuneration, I concluded I had a better job than he, so cheer up Eddie, old boy. I hope you have changed your mind, but if you haven't, do not let anyone ever make you the fall guy in a baby contest. I mention this because it is consoling to be in the position, through the medium of the MIXER AND SERVER, to swap sympathies.

But seriously, why is it that paid officials who have been placed in office by the vote of the membership, put up with these abuses. They certainly must have merited some consideration as these positions are not bought and candidates as a general rule must have shown something to obtain the confidence of their electors. I have often wondered if the chap who composed "I'm Wearing My Heart Away For You," was not a business agent, because that is what the conscientious official is expected to do, yea, and oftentimes does do. Practically speaking he is damned if he does and he is damned if he doesn't.

He must patiently extricate all monkey-wrenches that are hurled into the machinery, whether hurled by visible hands or the more despicable unseen hands. He may please some class of the membership and when he does this class sees to it that by their actions he incurs the displeasure of the organization's patrons, or he may endeavor to please the patrons and incur the displeasure of a certain class of the membership. The membership does not seem to understand that he is more anxious than they to make good, as that is part of his livelihood, yet he is hampered and too often discouraged, that he and the organization are both failures. Why this handicap exists in so many locals is a mystery I cannot solve.

The extra work question is of course one of

the many difficult problems he must solve and surely this is an important feature of the welfare of the membership. Why should an employer looking upon duties performed in a perfunctory manner by extra men ever entertain the thought of employing their fellow members steadily? Even if a local is sending only extra men into a place let these men show that they are up to the standard and want to make good, then you will have the boss begin to think that they are the kind he wants to have around him all the time, and the steady men will also note the fact and become anxious to associate with you. Only a little point but sadly overlooked.

Turn lists here have been tried, but you can tell the world they are a drawback unless the membership possesses the full qualifications including a show of discipline. The membership as a whole should never allow some few individuals by their actions deprive others of a livelihood, nor should they be allowed to smirch the name of the organization. If men are sent from the office it behooves every man to become a business agent and see that the name of the organization is upheld and that the patronage is appreciated.

This town has opportunities untold, but they are not taken advantage of for some reason or other, and the consequence is that actions of some are keeping good boys and girls out of the fold. Then why cannot the business agent organize? Say what you will, but I will tell you it is because he too seldom receives the necessary co-operation. It is just as essential for the business agent to be in the position to offer unblemished goods as it is for the wholesale sales agent. Let one of these agents ring in some inferior goods into any house and see how long he holds his business. The union book does not mean that an employer must accept anything you hand him. When you have the stuff and are sure you have it, then you can charge him accordingly.

Now I want to relate the inconsistency of some in the labor movement. A short time ago one of our members called my attention to the fact that a certain shirt-cutter, who carried a union card, was giving a function requiring service of one waiter. Says he: If you go to see him it will enable me to get a night's work, as you can make him take a union man in place of the one he has engaged. He must take one because he carries a card himself. Alright, said I, are you prepared to come along? Sure, he says. I then prepared him for the visit by asking this certain member what will be his answer if the party in question should ask him if his shirt bears a label. He answered: Why should I wear a union-made shirt when I can get others cheaper? I said: Well, you expect him to be compelled to engage you because he carries a card, yet you are a union man and do not recognize the label. I have the label myself and could you show one then we would proceed as we had the most conclusive argument in the world and he could not very well deny our request. Moral: If you are going to preach trades-unionism, for the love of goodness don't forget to practice it. The proposed visit, needless to say, was off.

With regret we announce the death of Bro. William F. Riley, also of Geo. R. Long, both of whom practically died in harness, Bro. Riley only being ill a few days, illness being caused by an abscessed tooth, and Bro. Long met his death through an automobile accident. Both boys were well liked and I can say both were a credit to

the organization in every sense of the word. Two as neat, clean-looking boys as it was possible to meet. In connection with Bro. Riley, who was also a member of the International Geneva Association, it may not be amiss to speak of the creditable manner in which the association placed him in his last resting place. I was deeply touched by their sincerity and the friendly spirit shown to one of the boys of our craft. Such action certainly was pleasing, and I think deserves the thanks of every man-jack connected with our business. On behalf of our membership, and expressing my own personal views, may I say that from their president, Richard Damerau, down to their baby member, we certainly thank them and we have the feeling that the kindness and sympathy displayed was an asset of which they should be more proud than any part of their treasury. I cannot express myself as I feel, because it was one of the surest ways of binding our boys together as could have been arranged. Again, members of the Geneva, we thank you, and we thank you in all sincerity.

Sorry, Mr. Editor, this is late and it is one of the very many times I must apologize for my shortcomings.

Trusting you can squeeze us in, with best wishes, I remain, as a pinch-hitter only,

Fraternally yours,

GEO. F. ANDERSON,
Local 279.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-16

CHARLESTON, W. VA.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—At our first meeting in this month we elected the following officers for the next term beginning the first day of July, 1922, and ending the first day of July, 1923: President, C. J. Vickers; vice-president, Vance Ball; financial secretary, Mrs. L. M. Mount; recording secretary, Jess Griffith; inspector, W. B. Oliver; trustees, E. B. Shanklin, R. E. Young, Fred Griffith; business agent, Thomas Cornilious, E. B. Shanklin, C. J. Vickers, Thomas Cornilious were re-elected to represent this local at the Central Labor Body.

Local 242 is in better shape to continue the fight now than it ever was before. We have our own meeting hall with our own office fixtures complete, and a complete stock of union-made aprons, caps, jackets, collars and other wearing apparel for the members, soft drinks and other things; thanks to our retiring business agent, Brother Shanklin, and our present business agent, Brother Cornilious, better known as Six-Day Hickory. We are signing up a few new places and things look better and brighter for Local 242 than at any time in the past.

Hoping that you can find space in the MIXER AND SERVER for these few lines, as we never had any kind of news before, I am

Yours fraternally,

MRS. L. M. MOUNT,
Secretary, Local 242.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-16

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Salt Lake City and vicinity is in the grip of a real strike, the coal miners in the southern part of the State having been out for some weeks, showing their staying qualities by the way they are keeping up their good spirits. The shop crafts of the railroads are feeling confident of victory as everything

seems to be coming their way as the crafts, union or no union, are still out, we hear the report that many men have returned to the shops to work. This is as thin as the wind that blows (can hear it but nothing to be seen), lots of noise from the so-called labor board and the railroad officials whose interest it is to howl. Everything seems to be quiet with the exception of the gunman, who is looking for a position (job) or the scab-herder, who has failed to find his oldtime scabs who were always ready to do his bidding, as they have become educated, thus turning a deaf ear to the once called chief of the scabs who will be a thing of the past.

We are sorry to announce the death of Brother Joseph Tavy, who died at his home in this city, July 17, 1922, at the age of sixty-seven years. Brother Tavy was a union man for many years, worked at the Chesapeake Cafe for twenty-two years as cook. The pall-bearers were the employees of the Chesapeake, who had worked with the deceased for many years gone by.

The Salt Lake Federation of Labor has become active in many ways, helping the strikers in every way possible, going so far as to put the picture called the Jungle, on the screen, so as to show the conditions of workers and the necessity of organizing to combat the miserable conditions that existed a few days ago. Few people realize that a great number of workers have benefited by organized labor who don't even advocate the cause, but nevertheless they receive the benefits of those who work hard to get something for others, thus giving no credit to where it belongs. Ask those people how they got eight hours and you will get no answer.

We are sorry to hear that Local 581, of Ogden, Utah, has sent its charter back to the International, but we sincerely believe that by hard work Local 581 can be reorganized, and Local 815 will use every effort to see that those who are left will keep in good standing until the time arrives that they may again become active.

The election of officers of Local 815 took place June 28, 1922, with but two changes, the following being elected: John Mullins, president; Thomas Kelly, vice-president; Robert Wallis, recording secretary; J. S. Dixon, secretary-treasurer; Florence Webb and Freddie Webb, trustees; Walter Gosnell, inspector, and Sam Cochran, sentinel.

Times are fair and business in our line is better than we had expected on account of the strike.

With best wishes to the MIXER AND SERVER and yourself, I remain,

Fraternally yours,

JOHN MULLINS,
President and Press Secretary, Local 815.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-16

BUFFALO, N. Y.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Since my last contribution to the MIXER AND SERVER I want to say that business around Buffalo is rather slow and would advise all traveling brothers to stay away from this city.

Our next meeting will be held Friday evening, August 4, then commencing September 1, we will hold our meetings the first and third Friday evening at 8:30 p. m., so please take notice, brothers.

We are running along slow but sure, and with Brother Brandt, our president, who is working very hard to put Local 175 on top again, and he has the co-operation of all his officers who are working hard with him. Our club is running

along as well as can be expected the way times are, but we are all waiting for the big blow off this fall, so watch your step, brothers, this fall and see that you and your friends vote right, for remember, it is for your bread and butter; never say die.

Since my last writing to the MIXER AND SERVER we have lost a good old loyal member, Brother Joseph Miller, who has passed away to the Great Beyond. Local 175 extends its sympathy to the bereaved family. May Joe's name never be forgotten and may his soul rest in peace.

Brother Hugh S. Owens is at Waltham Hotel; Brother Frank McGreevey is at the Napoleon Hotel; Brother Wm. Barlow is at McCabe's Cafe; Brother Sturges Rowell and Brother George Kirch are at K. E. P. Club; Brothers H. O. Miller, Z. Woodnaugh, and R. J. Clairmount are at Harry Fenton's Hotel, 42 West Chipewa Street, one of our old members.

With greetings to all, I am

Fraternally yours,

FRANK BROWN,

Vice-President and Press Secretary, Local 175.

P. S.—Meetings of Local 175, first and third Friday evenings at 8:30 o'clock.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

SEATTLE, WASH.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Well, Waiters' Local 239 is moving into its new home, which is in a new six-story building adjoining the old place. Our local has the entire fifth floor and we are fitting it up with new office fixtures, reception room with new furniture, and our meeting hall is freshly painted, well lighted and adorned with green carpet runners.

We now have, looking over Placid Puget, as fine a marine view as there is in the country; and this is a pleasant surprise to a stranger coming down the incline from the busy Pike Place Markets.

We wish every struggling local could have as fine a home as has good old Local 239; but of course labor as a whole is too busy making fine homes for the master class. Homes for labor is a last consideration—we get them if we are lucky. We hope to live to the time when all labor unions are housed in palaces, as it is said they are in Russia.

Once in a great while a local is made a present of a home which is pretty lucky for any organization even though it savors of charity—a kind of charity we should learn to dislike, but of course cannot always refuse. So let us drift for a moment to the subject of charity which is of two kinds.

Some guests tip the waiter with the charitable spirit of autocracy; others tip as an expression of appreciation for good service, while a few tip just because it is customary.

We cannot always discern the spirit in which tips are given and so long as the system is with us we take them all without question.

Charity is inseparably associated with our capitalistic system of production and distribution and, of course, as long as the workers tolerate our present industrial system they must, more or less, tolerate charity though it is with reluctance.

But there is a kind of charity the meaning of which is little known in the present hard-headed and hard-hearted stage of the world's history. It is the charity which does not measure people's needs in dollars and doughnuts. It is the charity

which does not give alms with an open hand, but it is the charity that is expressed by the hearty handshakes and smiles of our brothers in the face of our petty faults.

The charity of the charitable organizations is that which spells inequity and degradation because it saps the self-respect of the workers and tends to make them supine and subservient slaves to the arrogant owners of the jobs on which they, the workers, must earn their daily subsistence; and toiling long and hard, they have no time to learn of anything but work, work and more work. They become hero-worshipping, job-conscious subjects.

The charity of kindness and toleration among ourselves in our daily struggle for existence is a noble creature and we should nurse it.

The charity of the master class, that gives with an open hand and an unwilling heart in order to put down the rebellious spirit of the turning worms is a hideous monster—we should bury it deep with the dead past.

Yours fraternally,

W. M. F. JOHNSON,

Press Secretary, Local 239.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

SEATTLE, WASH.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Complying with our International By-Laws, the Washington State Culinary workers and beverage dispensers' representatives met in annual conference at Bremerton, Washington, Sunday, July 9, one day previous to the State Federation of Labor convention. The conference and convention were held in the Navy Yard Hotel, a Government building with over four hundred rooms, and manned by a full union crew.

State Secretary Alice M. Lord, of Local 240, Seattle, had made a special trip to Bremerton a few days before the convention and made arrangements for our convenience in the way of reservations for the delegates, and we found our headquarters garnished in fine style with our International colors, flags, and emblems of former conventions that drew favorable comment from all sides during the week's convention of the State Federation.

Some thirty delegates were present from different parts of the State, and while we missed the boys and girls from Walla Walla, Wenatchee, Anacortes, Vancouver, and Auburn, the fifteen locals that were represented made a great showing, and worked practically as a unit during the entire proceedings. We have held many conferences during the past twenty years, but none have been more successful or harmonious than our recent gathering.

Several resolutions were presented to the State Federation from our Conference, and passed upon favorably—amongst them were legislation favoring "daylight kitchens," "abolishing child labor," "financial aid to our Spokane local in their injunction fight," and other matters of importance to our crafts throughout the country. State matters taken up were uniform initiation and reinstatement fees, uniform time for new agreements to go into effect (May 1), exchange of wage scales, so as to get uniform conditions throughout the State, and closer affiliation. Meetings were held daily during the convention, and we presented the most solid front of any delegation present. We claimed to

be the best looking and liveliest delegation in attendance, and our claim was undisputed.

The Bremerton local's delegates entertained us royally. Sister Vela Smith of Bremerton local was on the Arrangement Committee, and surely made a good showing.

Marshall Hill, of Tacoma, No. 61, was the Beau Brummel of the convention, with Brother Brossfield, of Olympia 567, a close contender.

Sister Vela Smith, of Bremerton, was elected as one of three representatives of the Miscellaneous Trades Section, Bro. Con Gallant (a former Bostonian), was elected sixth vice-president, State Federation, and Sister Parberry, of Bellingham, galloped away with the next convention, Olympia and Everett delegates very gracefully withdrew and made it unanimous.

As stated before our State conference was the most successful we have ever held, and during the quiet spell in the past year or more, while we have gone through many battles, our crafts have held their own as good, or better than any other in the State.

The following officers were elected: President, Bob Hesketh, Local 33, Seattle; secretary-treasurer, Alice M. Lord, Local 240, Seattle; vice-president, eastern section of State, Fred Caradamore, Local 400, Spokane; vice-president, western section of State, Ida Parberry, Local 529, Wellingsham.

Doing fairly well, thank you.

Yours fraternally,

BOB HESKETH,
President, Local 33.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—This being my last letter as press secretary for Local 106, despite the kindly sentiments expressed by Jere L., in the July number, as I feel that there are many more capable writers within our ranks who can devote their entire time to this work.

Nominations were held for officers for the ensuing year, last Friday, and there was but little opposition developed.

Brother Blumenthal will be the next press secretary, he having no opposition.

The undersigned is being opposed by Brother Geo. N. Fitzpatrick, and for club manager, the present incumbent, "Bill" Kaveney, is being given a run by "Paddy" McMahon.

Of course, I cannot predict the outcome, but whatever it is, I sincerely wish for their success in their efforts to continue the upward progress of Local 106.

We just finished negotiations with all of the employers in this city, whereby we continue for another year the same agreement that has been in force for the past year, with union shop conditions, and I think we are to be congratulated when we consider the industrial unrest that is prevalent over the country.

General President Flore ably assisted us in getting over the present wage scale and we deeply appreciate his work and efforts in our behalf. It seems to be the intention to continue to re-instate and initiate members in Local 106 for the nominal sum of \$5.00, and we hope by this method to keep the membership up to the standard.

Brother Ernest Howard will be the new financial secretary-treasurer, he having been nominated at the last meeting for that position and having no opposition.

In closing, I desire to thank the membership

for their patience in perusing the efforts of a "pinch hitter" press secretary, and hope my successor takes advantage of his opportunities to inform you all of what is going on in our city regularly, and hope the International continues to be the best union in the American Federation of Labor.

Fraternally yours,

EDW. A. WHISSEMORE,
Press Secretary, Local 106.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Yours of July 3 received. In replying will add that at our regular meeting this afternoon, in the presence of over one hundred members, Brother Hassel, our Vice-President here, installed our new officers: Sam Hampton, president; Al. C. Beck, our former organizer, secretary-treasurer; George Deveraux, formerly secretary as business agent, and the rest of elected, who were present.

A rising vote and a token of thanks were voted to our past president, Chris. Huber, who requested to be excused from running for office at the last election. I am sure that Chris. will be one of the regulars at our headquarters, as he is a regular fellow by nature.

Well, Jere, with a crew like this a sailor need not be afraid of our good ship, Local 468, although the seas are rough around Southern California, especially for the labor movement.

As I've written before we here have a large territory to cover. I stated in one of my letters 360 miles. I was short as the survey says 368 miles.

Now I am sure if we union men get a fair deal we will soon have Local 468 up and over the top of over 1,000 members. We now have from last report, 718 members. I've canvassed many places myself and got the assurance of their affiliation if given a fair deal. Being one of the "gang," as we fellows who make the headquarters our loafing place while employed or not, are called, I have a chance to hear the grievances more than the member who is fortunate enough to have a home and a telephone in it, who can call up headquarters and get a position without having to lay around headquarters for a job, and never get it. The poorest and most ignorant remark for a labor representative to make is: "I've got jobs, seven or eight of them, but I won't give them to any of the 'gang' around the 'union headquarters.'" A remark like that would seem silly in the old past order of "Chosen Friends." A labor organization will never function as long as we do this. A bank official does not do it, and I know of no institution that is more exact than a bank. In my travels, and I travel some, where ever I presented my book and stated my mission. I was generally received as a brother member with but few exceptions. Few, and very few secretaries try to tell a man how he should present himself to a boss. In a few places the secretaries are so sure and certain that to approach them you are given to understand that I AM IT. I say few, but that is even too many. I have often voiced my protest in the few places but I did not do it for myself, I did it for that brother of mine who did not dare to get in bad with his Czar of an official. If he did he would have to look to the slave market for a job, meaning the "employment sharks." Defy them, why yes, and put them out on the streets with it, if they do not fulfill their obligation.

The best tool an "open shopper" has is a secretary who will work in his hands by sending him men who can't fill the bill. They send to the union headquarters a time or two and then the employment shark has a new house on his list. In all of my time only once I was sent out of St. Louis, Mo., to Galveston, Texas, just 22 years ago, by an employment agency, and there is no reason why we can't handle these jobs as well as an employment agent can. Perhaps I'm more fortunate than others, as I've always got all the work I want regardless of the office wherever I go. The same here, I make enough to keep my dues paid and to help along other lines and help others also.

I've got a lot of faith in Los Angeles and I'm going to stick around awhile. But as Brother Beck said today: "John, some day you'll be writing to Jere L. from South America or the South Sea Islands." Well, wherever I go, I'll sure have a warm spot in my heart for the fair treatment I got from the real HE men whom I've come in contact with, and only pity for a few who are not even welcome anywhere.

At our headquarters here we have a poster from a northwestern city that gives publicity to a bunch of traitors to our ranks. I'm hearty in approval of this publicity and we should not blame organized labor for their faults, as I sometimes feel ashamed to mention a "fraternal order" I belonged to for years, and we cannot keep the "rat" out of it, he gets in some way to our embarrassment. No oath in the world will reform a certain class of rats, and some of them wear the most expensive emblems or pins. So why should we feel more depraved when the merchants and manufacturers point to one of our members who has been found wanting.

Our headquarters here look deserted now at times, as many are out on location work. Some have gone to Yellowstone Park, some to Lake Tahos, and many other resorts, a few have gone to sea, many of us, like myself, get a couple of days' work at the beaches and a relief now and then. But our election showed 301 members voted. We have only two meetings a month during the hot months of June, July and August, in the afternoon.

It did me good and brought a few tears when I heard the impressive remarks of Brother Hassel while he was installing the officers, and told them of their duties to the members, and I am not over-rating when I state that we could not find a better experienced man to captain our ship than Brother Beck. He has stood by the ship through many a storm and knows the sea around southern California better than any man in the culinary line around here and is under no obligation to any of us. I'll say he won on his merits and I'm not afraid to go to sleep while he is on watch, and I'll say this much: "Watch Us Grow."

Deveraux also can do much for our craft as by this time he is well acquainted with the labor movement. His is also a real man size job. The future will tell.

Now that the election is over I'll hustle me up a place to make a stake for this winter, so it's hard to say where I'll write from the next time. But Local 468 and Los Angeles is good enough for me and I'll finally light here again when I leave. With regards to all I'm

Sincerely yours,
JNO. HAUSS, "THE TOURIST,
of Local 468.

WHERE IS HELL?

There is a place and it's called hell,
Where the old red dragon the devil fell.
Where is this hell, you want to know,
Is it on this planet, or down below?
There's many views upon this theme,
This burning hell is a money scheme.
Some say that hell in the earth doth dwell,
That the volcanic mountains are the mouths of hell.

The preacher says it's down below,
In the heart of earth he tells you so.
He points his finger with a downward cast,
To a burning hell which forever lasts.
Come join our church or down you'll go,
To an infernal region here below.
Let us call down fire, and our enemies consume.
From this the idea others assume,
That hell's in the sun that shines overhead,
Where the devil is bossing, raising hell with the dead.

Such doctrines as these are hurled by man,
By reprobate teachers since the world began.
It's on this planet where the devil dwells,
Which the Bible calls the hell of hells.
It's hell in business so the people say,
It's hell when you work and get no pay.
It's hell when you are hungry and nothing to eat,
It's hell when you are ragged and walking the street.

If hell was in the heart of earth,
We would have heaven here with joy and mirth.
The Lord's prayer answered, Thy kingdom come,
As promised by His first-born son.
It's on this planet satan is allowed to roam,
It is the place he calls his home.
For six thousand years he's been on the chase,
Raising this hell with the human race.
He never gives up not even an hour,
He seeketh whom he may devour,
Everything he does is done by fraud,
For the love of money is his god.
These devils are here as you've heard tell,
They are going about and raising this hell.
The devil in man will do what he can,
To overthrow God in His wonderful plan.
It's hell when your family is calling for bread,
It's hell how the rich are going ahead.
It's hell how they've got you under their thumb,
It's hell how these great monopolies run.
Who is the devil? some want to know,
They are men and women here below.
When you're as angry as you can be,
Just look in the glass and the devil you'll see.
One devil had Jesus chosen by him,
Who's name was Judas, being full of sin.
Seven devils were cast from Mary Magdalene,
From the man in tombs a whole legion were seen.
Six thousand years have been rolling on,
We are now at the verge of the Millennium dawn.
When satan is bound one thousand years,
Then joy and peace instead of tears.
But the tongue is a fiery member,
It breaketh all the hearts so tender.
And it is set on fire of hell,
As James 3-6, in the Gospel tell.
It's hell how they want you to work for naught,
It's hell how they entangle and get you caught.
It's hell on the battlefield where all are laid low,
It's hell on this planet wherever you go.

[NOTE.—The author of the foregoing is unknown to us, as well as to Bro. Jap Nolen, secretary of Local 748, Ft. Worth, Tex., who sent it in for re-printing.—EDITOR MIXER AND SERVER.]

COMPLETE ROSTER OF LOCAL UNIONS.

Number and Location	Time of Meeting	Place of Meeting	Name of Secretary	Secretary's Address
ALABAMA				
392, Mobile	First and third Tuesdays	Masonic Temple	A. A. Hudson	958 State Street
ARIZONA				
111, Oatman	First and third Mondays, 8:00 pm.	Labor Temple	H. L. McFarlan	P. O. Box 190
195, Kingman			Andy Gardner	P. O. Box 576
380, Bisbee			J. E. Nelson	P. O. Box 1796
413, Tucson			Arthur Snellgrove	P. O. Box 1376
680, Miami	{ Mondays: 1st, 3d, 5th, 8:00 pm.; 2d, 12:00 noon. Fourth Monday, 8:00 pm.	Cooks' and Waiters' Hall, Miami. Carpenters' Hall, Globe.	Elmer Hine	P. O. Box 744
ARKANSAS				
25, Hot Springs	Every Wednesday	Old City Hall, Prospect Avenue.	W. L. Ham	P. O. Box 503
142, El Dorado	Every Wednesday, 2:30 pm.	Corner Locust and Washington Streets	R. A. Jones	P. O. Box 705
CALIFORNIA				
17, Los Angeles	Every Thursday, 3:00 pm., except last, 8:45 pm.	432 S. Main Street.	Charles C. Olsen	432 S. Main Street
30, San Francisco	Thursdays: 1st, 3d, 5th, 2:30 pm.; 2d 4th 8:30 pm.	434 Eleventh Street	Hugo Ernst	1256 Market Street
31, Oakland	Mondays: 1st, 2-400 pm.; 3d, 8:00 pm.	1075 Mission Street	F. L. Grateau	434 Eleventh Street
41, San Francisco	First and fourth Thursdays, 2:30 pm.	83 Sixth Street	Dan P. Regan	1075 Mission Street
44, San Francisco	Every Wednesday, 8:30 pm., except last, 3:00 pm.	1075 Mission Street.	Julius Selma	580 Eddy Street
62, Fresno	Mondays: 1st, 3d, 8:30 pm.; 2d, 4th, 3:00 pm.		Laura Molleda	1075 Mission Street
110, San Francisco	Second and fourth Wednesday nights.	451 Kearney Street.	Harry Greene	938 Broadway Street
180, San Jose	Wednesdays: 1st, 8:00 pm.; 3d, 3:00 pm.	Union Labor Hall, 618 Second Street.	Al Lang	451 Kearney Street
220, Eureka			Loretta Wheeler	Labor Temple
271, Petaluma	Second Tuesday	Labor Temple	Mrs. J. Messer	P. O. Box 233
378, Los Angeles	Mondays: 1st, 3d, 2:30 pm.; 2d, 4th, 8:00 pm.	New Labor Temple, "I" Street	W. S. Renfro	P. O. Box 235
402, Bakersfield	Every Thursday, 8:30 pm.		Ed B. Connor	4827 Fifth Street
438, Chico	Every Wednesday, 2:30 pm., except July and Aug.	1st, 2d and 4th, 534½ S. Spring Street.	L. R. Marrell	534½ S. Spring Street
488, Los Angeles	Every Tuesday, 8:00 pm.	Labor Temple, corner Tenth and "G" Streets	Al C. Beck	P. O. Box 881
542, Modesto	Every Monday	Maude Hall	Harry Gilmore	P. O. Box 808
560, Bakersfield	Wednesdays: 1st, 3d, 4th evenings, 2d afternoon.	Labor Temple, 318 Virginia Street.	R. G. MacDonald	Labor Temple
561, Sacramento	Fridays: 2d, 4th, 8:00 pm.; 3d, 3:00 pm.	1009 Seventh Street.	J. T. Peterson	P. O. Box 284
572, Stockton		210 E. Market Street.	E. G. Florell	P. O. Box 875
586, Coalinga	Every Thursday, 8:00 pm.	719½ "J" Street.	Albert A. Roemer	305 Tenth Street
616, Sacramento	Fridays: 2d, 2:30 pm.; 4th, 8:30 pm.	Central Labor Temple.	Alice Baxter	Labor Temple
639, Los Angeles	Second and fourth Mondays, 8:30 pm.	214 Markwell Building.	Josephine Ferry	P. O. Box 492
681, Long Beach	Second and fourth Mondays, 8:00 pm.	Union Hall, 128½ W. Sixth Street.	Ernest Chambers	214 Markwell Building
754, San Pedro			L. W. Kaufman	P. O. Box 521
771, Taft			John H. Jackson	P. O. Box 1088
CANADA				
28, Vancouver, B. C.	Second and fourth Wednesdays, 2:30 pm.	614 Pender Street	A. A. Graham	441 Seymour Street
191, Hamilton, Ont.	First Monday, 8:00 pm.	Strond's Hotel, Merrick Street.	Robert Lanaway	128½ James Street, North
300, Toronto, Ont.	First and third Thursdays	Labor Temple	William Smyth	76 Yonge Street Arcade
315, Montreal, Que.	First two meetings, 3:30 pm.; remainder, 8:30 pm.	404 St. Catherine Street, W.	J. W. Bosley	602 St. Catherine St., W.
440, Montreal, Que.	Second and fourth Wednesdays, 9:00 pm.	249 Union Avenue	Pierre Miquen	380 City Hall Avenue
459, Victoria, B. C.			Alexander Gordon	P. O. Box 14
474, Edmonton, Alta.	First and third Fridays	Labor Temple, Room 2.	W. H. Connors	P. O. Box 605
492, Quebec, Que.	First and third Thursdays, 9:00 pm.	272 Des Fosses Street.	J. J. Mallin	P. O. Box 463
521, Winnipeg, Man.	First Monday, 9:00 pm.	A. O. U. W. Hall, 829 Smith Street.	William Reynolds	8 Thompson Block
567, Calgary, Alta.	Sundays: 1st, 2:30 pm.; 3d, 8:00 pm.	235-A Eighth Avenue, East.	O. G. Stevenson	P. O. Box 183
676, Vancouver, B. C.		614 Pender Street, West.	T. J. Hanafin	2376 Sixth Avenue, W.

Number and Location	Time of Meeting	Place of Meeting	Name of Secretary	Secretary's Address
CANAL ZONE				
797, Cristobal	Second Monday, 3:00 pm.....	Submarine Hall	C. A. Phillips.....	Box 72, Ancon, C. Z.
COLORADO				
8, Denver	Fourth Sunday night.....	Club Building, 1731 Arapahoe Street.....	Fred Wessel	1320 Stout Street
14, Denver	Mondays: 1st, 3d, 2:30 pm.; 2d, 4th, 8:30 pm.....	1923 Curtis Street.....	J. M. Osborn	1923 Curtis Street
18, Denver	Mondays: 1st, 3d, 8:30 pm.; 2d, 4th, 2:30 pm.....	1432 Arapahoe Street.....	Charles Packer	1432 Arapahoe Street
43, Pueblo	Mondays and Wednesdays: 2d, 4th; Monday, 8:30; First Sunday	Wednesday, 2:30 pm. Labor Temple, Hall 4	Roy Newman	323 S. Main Avenue
119, Silverton	First Sunday	Beuson Block	Willie Jones	P. O. Box 206
595, La Junta	Fridays: 2d, 2:30 pm.; 4th, 8:30 pm.....	Harmony Hall, Fifth and Colorado Avenue.....	Joe Audiano	207 San Juan Avenue
792, Denver		1731 Arapahoe Street.....	J. J. Rinnac.....	1829 Arapahoe Street
CONNECTICUT				
159, Meriden	Second Sunday, 1:30 pm.....	Building Trades Council Hall, 29 Colony St.....	Michael J. Spellacy.....	63 Randolph Street
217, New Haven	First Sunday	Steinert Hall, Court and Orange Streets.....	W. F. Connolly.....	49 Sherman Avenue
254, Waterbury	Second and fourth Sunday	161 Bank Street.....	W. J. Downey.....	1158 Bank Street
299, South Norwalk	Fourth Sunday, 10:00 am.....	Central Labor Hall.....	J. F. Wollyung.....	14 Cross Street
304, Hartford	Second Wednesday during summer months.....		Emery Mayores.....	14 Kennedy Street
318, Putnam	Second Sunday, 11:00 am.....	Foresters' Hall, Main Street.....	Fred J. Mathiew.....	35 Battery Street
336, New London	Sundays: 2d, 4th, 8 pm.; June to Aug. inc., 2d only	K. of C. Hall, State Street.....	C. H. Sullivan.....	50 Norwood Avenue
DELAWARE				
406, Wilmington	Second and fourth Sundays.....	10 E. Seventh Street.....	John J. Dowell.....	1003 Shellcuss Avenue
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA				
781, Washington	Fridays: 1st, 3d, 3 pm; June to Sept., inc., 1st only	1012 "H" Street, N. W.....	Charles H. Mayer.....	1012 "H" Street, N. W.
IDAHO				
330, Twin Falls	First and third Thursdays, 7:30 pm.....	Trades and Labor Hall, Bank Street.....	M. A. Lavik.....	P. O. Box 668
426, Pocatello	Every alternate Monday, 3:30 and 8:30 pm.....	Labor Temple	John G. Blanken.....	P. O. Box 135
571, Idaho Falls	Tuesdays: 1st, 3d, 7:30 pm.; 2d, 4th, 3:00 pm.....	Labor Temple	C. A. Mecker.....	P. O. Box 661
			S. J. Mounts.....	P. O. Box 284
ILLINOIS				
7, Chicago	Every Tuesday, 3:00 pm.....	500 S. State Street.....	Robert Hughes	500 S. State Street
89, Chicago	Sundays: 2d, 3:30 pm.; 4th, 8:00 pm.....	105 W. Madison Street.....	George McLane	105 W. Madison Street
102, Granite City	First and third Friday afternoons.....	Moose Club Hall, Nineteenth and State.....	George Lewis	1918 "B" Street
117, Belleville	Second Monday, 7:30 pm.....	Bartenders' Hall, 30 E. Main Street.....	George L. Frey.....	217 N. First Street
213, Herrin	First and third Saturdays, 7:30 pm.....	Hodcarriers' Hall.....	Mrs. Lou Wright.....	316 N. Ninth Street
259, Edwardsville	Second and fourth Wednesdays.....	Bohm Building	Simon Kellerman	111 Purcell Street
286, Peoria	Second Friday, 8:00 pm.....	Labor Temple, 400 S. Jefferson Street.....	John R. Huber	543 Peoria Avenue
327, Peoria	First and fourth Sundays, 2:30 pm.....	Erb Hall	George Holman	503 Metropolitan Building
332, East St. Louis.....	Every Friday and third Sunday, 2:30 pm.....	Bartenders' Hall, 3100 E. Ninety-second St.....	Hunter B. Keith.....	3039 E. Ninety-first Street
376, South Chicago	Mondays: 2d, 2:15 pm.; 4th, 8:15 pm.....	Swan Hall, 9137 Commercial Avenue.....	Theodore Lask	3251 E. Ninety-first Street
394, South Chicago	First and third Fridays, 3:00 pm.....	Fraternity Hall, 19 W. Adams Street.....	Ella Niemeyer	35 S. Dearborn Street
484, Chicago	Every Tuesday, 8:00 pm.....	Labor Temple, West Prairie Street.....	Lillian Powell	430 Greenleaf Street
489, Galesburg	First and third Mondays 8:00 pm.....	Trades and Labor Assembly Hall.....	James L. Lang	1201 N. Roosevelt Avenue
589, Bloomington	Third Sunday, 2:30 pm.....	Union Hall, 712½ Commercial Avenue.....	Ella Hardy	511 Commercial Avenue
627, Cairo			Louis Ruggaber	502 S. Monroe Street
670, West Frankfort	First and third Sundays, 2:30 pm.....	Dodgson's Hall	William Mink	P. O. Box 645
692, Virden	Second and fourth Sundays.....	Eagles' Hall	C. L. Dodgson.....	111 Kiep Avenue
714, Joliet	Saturdays: 1st, 3d, 8 pm.; Thursdays: 2d, 4th, 2:30	N. W. A. Hall, 2231½ S. Fifth Street.....	Charles Becker	114½ E. Washington St.
788, Springfield	First and third Tuesdays, 8:30 pm.....	Alpine Hall	C. K. Smith	403 Grant Avenue
801, Joliet	Second and fourth Mondays, 7:30 pm.....	Trades Council Rooms, Labor Temple.....	Madge Argo	311 E. Main Street
844, Staunton	Second and fourth Thursdays, 8:00 pm.....	866 Washington Street.....	Joseph W. Rizzio.....	106 W. Washington Street
865, Chicago			J. C. Stagenburg.....	
INDIANA				
185, Bicknell	Every other Thursday, 7:30 pm.....	North Main Street.....	Mary Kezsis	779 Fourth Street, N. W.
794, Linton	First Thursday	Redmer's Building	William Terrell	

THE MIXER AND SERVER

Number and Location	Time of Meeting	Place of Meeting	Name of Secretary	Secretary's Address
IOWA				
223 Des Moines	Every evening, 8:30 sharp.	411 Walnut Street	Edw. B. Vroman.	P. O. Box 482
387, Ft. Dodge		Labor Temple	Thomas J. Kerby.	P. O. Box 509
KANSAS				
39 Pittsburg	Second and fourth Wednesday evenings.	Redman Hall, Third and Pine Streets	Mrs. M. R. Thomas.	421 E. Ninth Street
397 Parsons	Every Tuesday, 2:30 pm.	Labor Hall	Norbert Walker	P. O. Box 302
584 Topeka			George W. Kelly.	1019 Madison Street
KENTUCKY				
79 Louisville	First Sunday	Odd Fellows' Temple Bldg., 606 W. Walnut.	Al. Doerflinger	2100 W. "A" Street
149 Newport	First and third Thursdays, 8:00 pm.	Hieber's Hall, Eleventh and Central Ave.	Fred Weber	838 Thornton Street
156 Paducah	First and third Sundays, 1:30 pm.	B. I. L. Hall, 113½ N. Fourth Street.	John C. Hast.	711 Ohio Street
261 Louisville	Second and fourth Fridays, 8:00 pm.	625 S. Sixth Street.	E. B. Pickens.	118 W. Walnut Street
690 Owensboro	First Sunday	249 W. Second Street, third floor.	B. L. Nixon.	415 E. Eighteenth Street
LOUISIANA				
58 New Orleans	Every Tuesday, 3:00 pm.	634 Gravier Street.	I. Richardson	634 Gravier Street
264 Lake Charles	Second Tuesday, 9:00 pm.	Lauley Building, Ryan Street.	Miss L. Escudier.	310 Ann Street
486 Alexandria	First and third Thursdays		F. A. Vaughan.	1520 Kelly Street
588 Shreveport			John M. Matovich.	730 Milam Street
638 Haynesville			E. G. Guillery.	P. O. Box 302
MAINE				
308 Portland	First and third Mondays, 9:00 pm.	Moose Hall, Federal and Temple Streets.	J. M. Askey.	548½ Congress Street
MARYLAND				
717 Baltimore	First and second Sundays	126 N. Paca Street.	William J. Scorti.	126 N. Paca Street
MASSACHUSETTS				
34 Boston	Second Wednesday, 4th Tuesday, 8:30 pm.; June	to September, inc., 2d Wednesday only	Chris Lane	1180 Washington Street
77 Boston	Second Sunday	228 Harrison Avenue	John W. Conley.	183 Court Street
81 Holyoke	First Sunday, 2:00 pm.	Silverman Hall, 437 High Street.	John J. McCoart.	743 High Street
85 Lowell	First Sunday, 11:00 am.	5 Barker Block, 116 Main Street.	John J. Quirk.	56 Bridge Street
92 Marlboro	Fourth Sunday, 10:30 am.	2 Gilman Place.	David J. Forrest.	26 McNeill's Street
93 Haverhill	First Sunday, 2:00 pm.	Hardwood Club, Tarkenhill Road.	Edw. F. Jones.	87 Franklin Street
100 New Bedford	Second Wednesday, 8:30 pm.; fourth Sunday, 2:30 pm.; except May to August, inc.	1180 Washington Street.	Andrew P. McMahon.	27 Ashley Street
112 Boston	First and third Tuesdays	Culinary Alliance Hall, 40 Center Street.	Beatie C. Irving.	7 Appleton Street
161 Brockton	Second and fourth Wednesdays.	82 Merimack Street.	Mrs. Annie White.	21 Ridgeway Street
201 Haverhill	Wednesdays: 1st, 3:00 pm.; 3d, 8:00 pm.	Cooks' and Waiters' Hall, 275 Dwight Street	Cuthbert A. Flanagan.	11 Newcomb Street
273 Springfield	First Monday, 8:15 pm.	245 Essex Street.	Robert Dearden	952 State Street
290 Salem	First Sunday, 2:30 pm.	Hotel Columbia, 122 Main Street.	Albert E. Perry.	44 Bufton Street
320 Lynn	Second Sunday, 3:00 pm.	Unity Hall	William Roycroft	194 Oxford Street
742 Southbridge			Patrick Hastings	Hotel Columbia
853 Boston				28 Common Street
MICHIGAN				
234 Detroit	Every Thursday, 9:00 pm.	352 John "R" Street.	Alphonse Friedrich	337 Monroe Street
705 Detroit	Every Friday, 9:00 pm.		Louis Koenig	337 Monroe Street
709 Mt. Clemens	First and third Fridays, 8:30 pm.	Moose Hall, North Walnut Street	Mrs. Lulu Neverman.	44 Lealie Avenue
728 Detroit	Every Tuesday	274 E. High Street.	Mae Jacobs Reiner.	274 E. High Street
MINNESOTA				
152 Minneapolis	Every Sunday, 2:00 pm.	230 Second Avenue, South	Frank Hoffman	239 Second Avenue, S.
438 Minneapolis	Every Friday, 8:30 and 2:30 pm.	64 S. Third Street.	Leslie Sinton	64 Third Street, S.
536 Minneapolis	Every Tuesday, 3:00 pm.	64 S. Third Street.	Sid Johnston	64 Third Avenue
548 St. Paul	First and third Mondays, 1:30 pm.	Welcome Hall, Farington and St. Anthony	C. H. Ruper.	977 Fuller Avenue
556 St. Paul	Second and fourth Mondays.	Moose Hall, 43 Fourth Street, South.	Guy Fielding	20 E. Seventh Street
600 Duluth			Joyda Smith	48 Fourth Street
			James Casperson	730 E. Fifth Street

Number and Location	Time of Meeting	Place of Meeting	Name of Secretary	Secretary's Address
MINNESOTA—Continued				
620 St. Paul			Ida Sonset	75 W. Smith Street 11 Third Street, S.
634 Minneapolis			J. H. Keys	
MISSOURI				
19 Kansas City	Every Tuesday, 8:00 pm.	1230 Main Street	L. M. Carrell	1230 Main Street
30 St. Louis	Second and fourth Tuesdays, 3:00 pm.	705½ Pine Street	Conrad Schott	211 Pontiac Building
32 St. Joseph	Second and fourth Thursdays	Labor Temple, Sixth and Francis Streets.	N. J. Tolin	1302½ N. Third Street
51 St. Louis	First Sunday, 10:00 am.	3204 Lucas Avenue.	George C. Wiesemann	3204 Lucas Avenue
203 St. Louis	First Monday, 3d Tuesday, 3:00 pm.	513 Walnut Street.	Charles L. Crabill	513 Walnut Street
208 St. Louis			E. Pruitt	4569 Garfield Avenue
249 St. Louis	Wednesdays: 2d, 8:30 pm.; 4th, 3:30 pm.	Howard Building, 709 Pine Street.	Oliver King	Room 406 Pontiac Building
266 Kansas City	Every Monday, 8:30 pm.	812 E. Twelfth Street.	Earl Jennings	1418½ Grand Avenue
333 St. Louis	First Friday		William H. Robinson	1244 N. Channing Avenue
420 Kansas City	First and third Sundays, 2:00 pm.	207 E. Fourteenth Street.	W. F. Daley	207 E. Fourteenth Street
503 Kansas City	Fourth Wednesday, 8:30 pm.	307 Curtis Building.	Emma Hess	813 Walnut Street
531 Jefferson City	First Sunday, 2:00 pm.	County Court House, Union Hall.	Anton Blume	812 Madison Street
MONTANA				
101 Great Falls			Lawrence Nelson	Box 167
427 Missoula	Second and fourth Mondays, 8:30 pm.	Labor Temple	Charles J. Bloomquist	618 Brook Street
457 Butte	Every Friday, 8:30 pm.	Carpenters' Hall	Lena Mattauch	825 E. Park Street
324 Miles City	Mondays: 2d, 8:30 pm.; 4th, 3:30 pm.		A. W. Knight	Box 484
612 Helena	Wednesdays: 2d, 3:00 pm.; 4th, 8:00 pm.	Labor Hall	Dan Finnegan	Box 946
869 Lewistown	First and third Tuesdays, 3:00 pm.	Carpenters' Hall	Young Bryant	209 W. Morse Street
861, Billings	Mondays: 1st, 3d, 8:30 pm.; 2d, 4th, 2:30 pm.	Babcock Building, Room 1.	J. H. Danils	224 N. Twenty-Sixth St.
NEBRASKA				
23 Omaha	Wednesdays: 1st, 3d, 2:30 pm.; 2d, 4th, 8:30 pm.	108 S. Fourteenth Street.	Joe Robison	108 S. Fourteenth Street
143 Omaha	Wednesdays: 1st, 3d, 8:30 pm.; 2d, 4th, 2:30 pm.	308 S. Nineteenth Street.	Mrs. Zella Cottrell	209 S. Twenty-Fifth St.
226 Lincoln	Every Wednesday during July and Aug. 8:30 pm.	1432 "O" Street.	William Thompson	1432 O Street
NEVADA				
45 Reno			H. M. Mapes	212 N. Virginia Street
NEW HAMPSHIRE				
398 Manchester	Second Sunday, 11:00 am.	Eagles' Hall	John T. McLaughlin	517 Chestnut Street
407 Manchester	Fourth Wednesday	C. L. U. Hall, Battery Building	Helen Knight	32 Merrimac Street
NEW JERSEY				
4 Hoboken	First and third Thursday, 3:00 pm.	53 Fourteenth Street.	W. Kuehn	239 Bloomfield Street
10 Hoboken	Every Friday, 4:00 pm.	239 Bloomfield Street.	Herman Nienstaedt	200 Bloomfield Street
109 Newark	First and third Fridays		J. Kanizan	260 Washington Street
124 Trenton	Second Sunday	30 W. Front Street.	Alfred Stulks	30 W. Front Street
131 Newark	Second Tuesday, 8:00 pm.; 4th Sunday, 3:00 pm.	63 Thirteenth Avenue.	David Brown	68 S. Orange Avenue
488 Jersey City	Every Friday, 3:00 pm.	39 Greagery Street.	John Cahill, Sr.	218 Newark Avenue
491 Atlantic City	First and third Sundays, 2:30 pm.	1620 Atlantic Avenue.	p. Rohr	29½ N. Pennsylvania Ave.
508 Atlantic City	Every Thursday, 3:00 pm.	104 S. South Carolina Avenue.	William J. King	15 S. Delaware Avenue
575 Jersey City	First Tuesday	Bern's Hall, Harrison, N. J.	Frank Stacey	312 Claremont Avenue
762 Harrison and Kearney	Every Tuesday, 8:30 pm.	118 S. South Carolina Avenue.	William H. Hutter	220 N. Vinton Avenue
810 Atlantic City	Second and fourth Monday evenings	22 N. Indiana Avenue.	Josephine Godfrey	220 N. Vinton Avenue
826 Atlantic City			L. R. Ball	123 New York Avenue
NEW MEXICO				
442 Raton	Second and fourth Mondays.	236 Park Avenue.	Jack Vaughn	Box 672
490 Tucumcari	First and third Wednesdays	Federal Hall	August Genseke	Box 828
NEW YORK				
1 New York City	Second and fourth Thursdays, 8:00 pm.	122 E. Twenty-seventh Street.	William Lehman	122 E. Twenty-Seventh St.
2 Brooklyn	Every Friday, 3:00 pm.	224 E. Eighty-sixth Street.	S. M. Solomon	21 Summer Street
3 New York City	Every Friday, 2:30 pm.; May to Aug., inc., 1st, 3d only	237 W. Forty-second Street.	Vincent Kroupa	228 E. Eighty-Sixth St.
5 New York City	First and third Tuesdays.		W. B. Ahern	101 W. Thirty-Eighth St.

Number and Location	Time of Meeting	Place of Meeting	Name of Secretary	Secretary's Address
NEW YORK—Continued				
11 New York City	First Monday	Iroquois, 29 E. 132d Street.	Arthur Cann	56 W. 139th Street
29 New York City	First and third Wednesdays, 8:30 pm.	R. Hall, 458 Willis Avenue.	Chris Heinz	458 Willis Ave., Bronx.
66 Buffalo	Second and fourth Tuesdays	387 W. Washington Street.	W. C. Salter	426 Clinton Street [N. Y.]
70 Brooklyn	Every Thursday, 8:00 pm.	146 Evergreen Avenue.	Otto Patburg	338 Tompkins Place Glendale, L. I.
76 Syracuse	First and third Sundays, 2:00 pm.	419 James Street.	Charles Yates	130 Burnett Avenue
120 Utica	First and third Sundays, 11:00 am.	J. J. C. Hall, Reynolds Building.	Fred Jones	208 South Street
126 Ontario	Every Friday, 3:00 pm.	332 E. Genesee Street.	Oscar J. Wells	9 Valley View Street
150 Syracuse	Second and fourth Sunday afternoons.	104 Reynolds Arcade.	William Goff	332 E. Genesee Street
171 Rochester	First and third Fridays, 8:30 pm.	338 Washington Street.	Emmanuel Kowleski	104 Reynolds Arcade
175 Buffalo	Every Friday, 3:15 pm.	220 E. Eighty-sixth Street.	Charles B. Klein	90 E. Eagle Street
196 Buffalo	Every Tuesday, 3:00 pm.	19 Beaver Block.	Ed. A. Lalanne	42 S. Division Street
219 New York City	Second Sunday, 2:30 pm.	104 Reynolds Arcade.	Charles S. Lowy	107 E. 80th Street
228 Albany	Second and fourth Friday.	Corner Main and South Division Street.	Henry Hoffman	102 Broad Street
347 Buffalo	First Wednesday.	21 Sumner Avenue.	Mrs. Ella Berger	387 Washington Street
357 Rochester	First and third Fridays, 8:30 pm.	Germania Hall	Theresa C. Berns	64 South Street
381 Brooklyn	Fourth Sunday, 2:30 pm.	164 Jay Street.	Z. Lederer	411 Gold Street
438 Poughkeepsie	Every Monday, 2:30 pm.	14 Grand Street.	Joseph Fitzpatrick	279 Mill Street
470 Schenectady	Every Monday, 3:15 pm.	228 E. Eighty-sixth Street.	George Harper	104 Jay Street
471 Albany	Every Friday, 3:00 pm.	5 Ely Street.	W. Matz	14 Grand Street
719 New York City	Second and fourth Mondays.	James Memorial Library, First Avenue, W.	William Harms	784 Elton Avenue, Bronx
763 Rochester	Second and fourth Tuesdays.	Moose Hall	Robert E. Hailey	5 Ely Street
NORTH DAKOTA				
306 Williston	Second and fourth Tuesdays.	James Memorial Library, First Avenue, W.	George S. Campbell	Box 574
521 Mandan	Second and fourth Tuesdays.	Moose Hall	Henry Meyers	Box 3
OHIO				
68 Cincinnati	Wednesdays: 1st, 2:00 pm.; 3d, 8:00 pm.	Rattermann's Hall, 31 E. Twelfth Street.	Charles Bente	1318 Walnut Street
72 Cincinnati	Every Friday, 2:30 pm.	620 Main Street.	William Frische	620 Main Street
106 Cleveland	Every Friday, 3:00 pm.	1766 E. Twelfth Street.	Ernest Howard	1766 E. Twelfth Street
107 Cleveland	Every Friday afternoon and evening.	320 Superior Building.	Mrs. Kitty Donnelly	320 Superior Building
118 Akron	8:30 pm.	200½ S. Main Street.	Alfred Priewe	290½ S. Main Street
167 Cleveland	Thursdays: 1st, 8:30 pm.; 2d, 3d, 4th, 3:00 pm.	1805 E. Twelfth Street.	Tony Coletto	1805 E. 12th Street
177 Cincinnati	Second and fourth Thursdays, 8:30 pm.	802 Main Street.	Louis P. Mello	802 Main Street
216 Toledo	Second and fourth Sundays, 10:00 am.	Labor Temple	W. Arthur Booth	19 Labor Temple
222 Dayton	Second and fourth Sundays, 2:00 pm.	Liberty Hall, 332 E. Fifth Street.	I. F. Eichhorn	332 E. Fifth Street
253 Alliance	Fourth Sunday, 2:30 am.	Bartenders' Hall, 611 E. Main Street.	Charles F. Downey	332 P. O. Box 294
335 Toledo	Every Monday, 2:30 and 8:30 pm., alternately.	103 Empire Arcade Building.	Nida R. Pangle	Labor Temple
429 Portsmouth	First and third Sundays, 2:00 pm.	218 Market Street, third floor.	George W. Schaffer	1317 Sixth Street
506 Columbus	Third Sunday, 2:00 pm.	165½ N. High Street, Room 28.	Mrs. Mandzlaw	165½ N. High Street
516 Chillicothe	Every Tuesday, 3:00 pm.	370 E. Main Street.	C. M. Bobo	324 Clay Street
579 Dayton	First Sunday	210 S. Main Street, third floor.	C. H. Trimmer	210½ Main Street
582 Tiffin	First Sunday	C. L. U. Hall.		28½ Washington Street
OKLAHOMA				
135 Tulsa	Mondays: 1st, 3d, 8:15 pm.; 2d, 4th, 2:15 pm.	35½ N. Main Street.	O. H. Lauck	113½ S. Main Street
172 Henryetta	Every Monday, 8:30 pm., except last, 3:00 pm.	Eagles' Hall, 119½ N. Broadway.	J. A. McNamara	Box 511
246 Oklahoma City	Third Sunday, 8:30 pm.	Thompson Hotel, Seventh and Walnut.	C. C. Hurt	P. O. Box 721
265 Bristol	First and third Wednesdays.	Chickasha Business College, third floor.	Charles W. Cross	General Delivery
325 Duncan	First and third Wednesdays.	Forresters' Hall, 129 Fourth Street.	Bert Jones	Senators Cafe
475 Lawton	First and third Wednesdays.	Alisky Building, third floor.	Mac Newberry	Over Amer. Natl. Bk.
509 Chickasha	First and third Wednesdays.	242 Ankeny Street.	T. A. Harris	302 Pennsylvania Avenue
OREGON				
189 Portland	Wednesdays: 2d, 2:30 pm.; 4th, 8:30 pm.	Forresters' Hall, 129 Fourth Street.	Ernest Williams	129 Fourth Street
207 Portland	First and third Thursdays, 8:00 pm.	Alisky Building, third floor.	C. T. Frederick	203½ Stark Street
306 Portland	First and third Thursdays, 8:00 pm.	242 Ankeny Street.	Ethel Clawson	Labor Temple
310 Portland	First and third Fridays, 2:30 and 8:00 pm.	Rosenberg Hall, Eleventh and Exchange.	W. E. Mayson	242 Ankeny Street
364 Pendleton	First and third Mondays, 8:30 pm.	Eagles' Hall	Oscar Gustafson	Rosenberg Hall
391 La Grande	First and third Mondays, 8:30 pm.	Eagles' Hall	Beryl Sherwood	102 S. Main Street
			W. S. Munkers	Box 639

Number and Location	Time of Meeting	Place of Meeting	Name of Secretary	Secretary's Address
OREGON—Continued				
424 Klamath Falls.....	Every Thursday, 8:00 pm., except last, 3:00 pm.	Odd Fellows' Building, Fifth and Main.	A. B. Reynolds.....	Box 1072
476 Marshfield.....	Fridays: 2d, 1:00 pm; 4th, 8:00 pm.	410 Stock Exchange Building.	Wendell L. Welch.....	P. O. Box 121
496 Portland.....			E. H. Hirschler.....	402 Labor Temple
PENNSYLVANIA				
78 Uniontown.....	First Sunday, 2:30 pm.	Moose Hall, Church Street.	Jacob H. Santmyer.....	183 Morgantown Street
115 Philadelphia.....	First and 3d Sundays, except July & Aug. 1st only	1309 N. Fifteenth Street.	Richard Pipping.....	1309 N. Fifteenth Street
134 Scranton.....	Second and fourth Sundays, 2:30 pm.	220 Lackawanna Avenue.	P. J. Canavan.....	220 Lackawanna
154 Wilkes Barre.....	Second Sunday, 3:00 pm.	Union Hall, 12 E. Market Street.	William Kennedy.....	27 Moyallan Street
163 McKeesport.....	First Sunday, 2:00 pm.	411 Blackberry Street.	Edward Korts.....	419 Market Street
181 Easton.....			Marshall T. Walters.....	130 Spring Garden Street
188 Pittsburgh.....	Second Sunday, 2:30 pm.	Union Labor Temple.	H. J. Clair.....	Union Labor Temple
190 South Bethlehem.....	First and third Sundays.	Quinlan Building.	Louis Taglang.....	New Merchants Hotel
224 Erie.....	First and third Sundays.	Nogoski Hall, corner Tenth and Parade Sts.	Joseph Kress.....	262 E. Twenty-Sixth St.
237 Pittsburgh.....	Second and fourth Fridays.	1011 Liberty Avenue.	A. E. Manning.....	1011 Liberty Avenue
262 Newcastle.....	Last Sunday of each quarter.	Eagles' Hall, South Jefferson Street.	Samuel Grigg.....	210 Holton Avenue
279 Philadelphia.....	Every Wednesday, 3:00 pm.	924 Walnut Street.	George F. Anderson.....	924 Walnut Street
326 Pittsburgh.....			Charles W. Kloter.....	1013 Liberty Avenue
361 Allentown.....	First and third Sundays.	Wielers' Hall, Seventh and Hamilton Streets	J. A. Schiffer.....	320 N. Fifth Street
380 Carnegie.....	First and third Sundays.	482 Butler.	W. C. Williams.....	6 Williams Street
449 Allentown.....	Second and fourth Sundays.	Union Labor Hall, Fourth and Walnut.	J. L. Harvey.....	3612 Sixth Avenue
482 Butte.....			Morris A. Heagy.....	300 W. North Street
569 Harrisburg.....	Every other Sunday.	114 S. George Street.	George S. White.....	1849 Spencer Street
611 Williamsport.....	Second Sunday, 10:30 am.	Goldstein's Hall.	J. Paul Johnson.....	482 Eric Avenue
737 York.....	Fourth Sunday, 2:00 pm.	Bloser Hall, Fourth Avenue.	Edw. O'Donnell.....	114 S. George Street
739 Brownsville.....	Sundays: 1st, 3d, 2:30 pm.; June to Sept., 1st only	109 Second Street.	William Connolly.....	Barr House
845 New Kensington.....			John Meyer.....	Arlington Hotel
854 Jeannette.....				401 Seventh Street
RHODE ISLAND				
285 Providence.....	{ Sundays: 2d, 4th, 2:30 pm, Oct. to June, inc.; }	Bartenders' Hall, 285 Weybosset Street.	William J. Guest.....	285 Weybosset Street
307 Providence.....	{ July to September, inc., 2d only, 10:30 am.; }	168 Pine Street.	John F. Ford.....	168 Pine Street
SOUTH CAROLINA				
539 Charleston.....	First and third Wednesdays, 4:00 and 9:00 pm.	Dart's Hall, Krakey Street.	A. F. Allen.....	63 Kennedy Street
TENNESSEE				
312 Chattanooga.....	First Sunday.	10 McConnell Block.	W. L. Bork.....	Hamilton Co. Hospital
338 Knoxville.....	Every Monday, 3:00 pm.	C. L. U. Hall, 706½ S. Gay Street.	Lynn Hall.....	315 N. Gay Street
522 Chattanooga.....			Albert A. Whitehead.....	2513½ Bailey Avenue
TEXAS				
12 San Antonio.....	Second Sunday, 2:30 pm.	Trades Council Hall, 114½ S. Alamo.	Frank Zizik.....	418 North Street
57 Big Springs.....	First and third Tuesdays, 8:30 pm.	309½ Twenty-third Street.	Arthur Bradshaw.....	General Delivery
69 Galveston.....	First and third Tuesdays nights.	Labor Temple.	Martin Ohnstein.....	820 Winnie Street
158 Wichita Falls.....			Floyd Mozley.....	Labor Temple
165 Pioneer.....			James L. Herald.....	General Delivery
188 Amarillo.....	Wednesdays: 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th, 3:00 pm.	Labor Hall, 264½ Pine Street.	C. J. Paulk.....	500 Jackson Street
200 Abilene.....	First and third Thursdays.	Union Hall.	O. H. Booch.....	Box 452
226 Goose Creek.....	Mondays: 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th.	I. O. O. F. Hall.	W. E. Mansell.....	Box 681
296 Burkburnett.....	Second and fourth Wednesdays, 8:00 pm.	Trades and Labor Council Hall.	Tom L. Berry.....	Box 904
303 Electra.....	Second and fourth Tuesdays, 2:30 pm.	Labor Temple, 210½ Elm Street.	Mary Cagle.....	Box 1197
323 Palestine.....	First and third Wednesdays.		A. C. Anderson.....	815 W. Lacy Street
389 Ranger.....			W. C. Pierce.....	Box 553
403 Breckenridge.....			M. Moss.....	Box 727
409 Sonham.....			E. N. Walker.....	Box 727
423 Sherman.....	Every Monday, 5:00 pm.	Masonic Temple, Ninth and Jones Streets.	Bert Roberts.....	1119 E. Star Street
460 Fort Worth.....			Joe Rakestraw.....	417 Throckmorton Street
512 Bonham.....			R. E. Browning.....	1231 E. Lenda Street
513 Baird.....			Ollie Murphy.....	Box 727
577 Mexia.....			Harry Carr.....	Box 201

THE MIXER AND SERVER

TEXAS—Continued

615 Paris	First and third Wednesdays, 8:30 pm.	Labor Temple	Steve Burch	31 N. Eighteenth Street
649 Dallas	Tuesdays: 1st, 3d, 8:30 pm.; 2d, 4th, 2:30 pm.	1502½ Main Street	Charles Simpson	Labor Temple
748 Fort Worth	First and third Mondays, 8:00 pm.	1042½ Main Street	Jap Nolen	1502½ Main Street
777 Beaumont	First and third Mondays, 8:00 pm.	L. O. F. Hall, Pine and Tives Streets	M. W. K. Fudge	805½ Jefferson
786 Waco	Wednesdays: 1st, 3d, 8:00 pm.; 2d, 4th, 8:30 pm.	Labor Hall, 102½ S. fourth Street	Grace Caldwell	Box 1020
808 Houston	Second and fourth Tuesdays	Labor Union Hall	Gay M. Cummings	305½ Main Street
848 El Paso			C. G. Phillips	110 S. Stanton Street
UTAH				
721 Salt Lake City	First Sunday, 1:00 pm.	Labor Temple	A. M. J. Prichard	560 S. Sixth East Street
815 Salt Lake City	Wednesdays: 2d, 2:15 pm.; all others, 8:15 pm.	Union Hall, 137 E. First Street, S.	J. S. Dixon	P. O. Box 691
552 Richmond	Second Tuesday, 8:00 pm.	Price's Hall	Mrs. M. E. Brown	711½ W. Leigh Street
WASHINGTON				
33 Seattle	Every Friday, 7:30 pm.	717½ Third Avenue	W. R. Barrett	Box 594
61 Tacoma	Second and fourth Tuesdays, 8:30 pm.	920½ Broadway	Marshall Hill	Perkins
230 Seattle	First and third Fridays, 2:30 pm.	87 Pike Street	Eugene Smith	Box 488
240 Seattle	Second and fourth Fridays, 8:30 pm.	Labor Temple	Alice M. Lord	Labor Temple
254 Yakima	First Mondays afternoon; other Mondays, evening	Labor Temple	F. E. DeVal	29 N. Second Street
258 Wenatchee	First and third Thursdays	Culinary Workers' Hall, 8 S. Mission Street	A. J. Cooper	P. O. Box 572
316 Centralia	Every Tuesday, 8:30 pm.	Community House	Carl J. Thorson	712 W. Locust Street
349 Auburn	Every Thursday evening	722 First Avenue	F. M. Kuchan	Park Hotel
400 Spokane	First and third Mondays	Labor Temple	Fred Cardamone	P. O. Box 510
451 Everett	First and third Mondays, 8:00 pm.	717½ Third Avenue	Carl Leonard	Labor Temple
487 Seattle	Every Tuesday evening	Club Rooms, Donovan Building	Thos. W. Stranger	308 Marion Street
528 Seattle	First and third Wednesdays, 8:30 pm.	Eagles' Hall	Mrs. Emma Elliott	624 University Street
529 Bellingham	Thursdays: 1st, 2:15 pm.; 3d, 8:30 pm.	I. L. A. Hall, Second and Commercial Sts.	Ida Parberry	Box 126
538 Seattle	First and third Wednesdays, 8:00 pm.	Labor Temple	H. C. Bell, Jr.	201 Third Avenue S.
567 Olympia	First and third Tuesdays, 8:00 pm.	Labor Temple	Earl Brassfield	211 Twelfth Street
618 Anacortes	Tuesdays	Carpenters' Hall, 440 Burwell Avenue	William Clouston	218 "Q" Street
626 Walla Walla			M. Harris	121 W. Alder Street
730 Bremerton			Vela Smith	Room 12 Central Bldg.
791 Aberdeen			Maude King	Box 17
WEST VIRGINIA				
50 Fairmont	Thursdays: 1st, 3d, 3:30 pm.; Fridays: 2d, 4th, 8:30 pm.	311 Merchant Street	Lulu Montgomery	206 Ferry Street
242 Charleston	Every Wednesday, 3:00 and 7:00 pm., alternately	U. M. W. A. Hall, Summers Street	E. B. Shanklin	610 Donnelly Street
245 Wheeling	First and second Thursdays	1068 Market Street	Burt Mead	711 Market Street, Rear
WISCONSIN				
59 Milwaukee	Every Friday, 3:00 pm.	300 Fourth Street	A. Sibalsky	91 Wisconsin Street
64 Milwaukee	Thursdays: 1st, 2:15 pm.; 2d, 8:15 pm.	Toner Hall	Otto Wolgast	300 Fourth Street
128 Superior	Fridays: 1st, 3d, 8:30 pm.; 2d, 2:00 pm.	Union Hall	Jas. Ryan	1708 Cummings Avenue
322 Racine	First Sunday, 8:00 pm.	Malin's Hall	Mathew J. Weber	1726 Center Street
476 La Crosse	Second Monday, 7:30 pm.	219 Main Street	Fred E. Gerdl	320 Mississippi Street
523 Kenosha	First and third Mondays, 8:00 pm.	Third and Main Streets, upstairs	Edw. L. Veigl	500 Howland Avenue
536 Fond du Lac	Monday, 8:00 pm.	Union Hall	E. J. Gorman	33 E. Johnson Street
687 Manitowoc	First Wednesday, 7:30 pm.	Labor Temple	John Engelbrecht	1023 S. Twenty-First Street
685 Eau Claire	First Tuesday, 8:00 pm.		Geo. Berg	740 E. Madison Street
WYOMING				
337 Cheyenne	Mondays: 1st, 3:00 pm.; 3d, 8:00 pm.	Labor Temple	Chas. Kinney	Box 133
544 Douglas	Every Monday, 8:00 pm.	326 W. Yellowstone	S. B. Griaty	General Delivery
557 Greysbull	Second and fourth Sunday afternoons	Labor Temple Hall	Alice R. Weeks	Box 616
846 Sheridan			Alex. Hamilton	Box 483
857 Laramie			Harry Thurmond	Box 122
862 Rawlins			J. C. Davidson	Box 103
876 Laramie			J. L. Hilton	Box 242
			Oliver Amos	617 Clark Street

HAVING A CRACKING GOOD TIME

WE saw him plank down his dime and enter the Summer Park. He appeared about as lively as a bunch of cold buckwheat cakes as he strolled along toward a merry-go-round. He stopped alongside of a bunch of four kids, who looked at him and sort of pulled away, for there was no smile on his face. The youngest of the quartette was saying, "Gee, I wish we had tickets, I'd like to ride the ellufant."

The man with the grouch heard the plea; he stuck his hand in his jeans and pulled out a crinkly dollar bill. Passing it over to the ticket seller he got twenty tickets on a strip and walked back to where the kids—four in number—were looking on with unfeigned admiration and desire. "Come on, kids, hop on, and we will all take a ride." And they needed no second invitation. We watched him soften up as the youngsters thawed out and began hustling to pick off a ring or two on the way round. As the machine slowed down, one could see joy and regret mingled on the faces of the man and the four kiddies; but he came to bat with: "Stay on and we will go around another trip; I've got the tickets."

They did stay during that trip and two more, and as they dropped off at the finish of the fourth trip, the oldest one of the four youngsters, a girl, put her hand on the man's sleeve and said: "Mister, you don't know how much fun we had, but we had a bully time and we thank you."

"Come on, kids, you are my guests; we will take a trip on the figure eight." They did, and if there was a ride in that Summer Park which the little bunch of five did not take, it was not because the man did not look for it.

As they were seated at a table eating sandwiches and drinking sodas, passers-by noted the abandon of the man and the smile on his face; he was having more fun than his four guests—he was happy and did not care who knew it. He was asking the youngsters if they had tickets to get home on the street cars and the girl spoke up and said: "We will go home with Mamma; she will be waiting for us." As the girl spoke, a woman with a long, white apron came to the table. "Oh, Mamma, this gentleman has been so good to us; he has taken us everywhere and we've had such a lovely time!"

The man, with face showing embarrassment, looked at the work-worn mother and said: "Madame, I trust you do not feel offended; I was so lonesome and, thanks to your little brood, I've had a cracking good time."

She explained to him that she was a widow, that this was the first time the children had come to the park, that she worked in the lunch-room during the summer months and she hoped the children had not annoyed him, but that she was grateful to him for his kindness, saying in conclusion and with a little wistful smile: "Since their Daddy died they have had little chance to go to gardens, parks and similar resorts; we find it hard enough to keep our little home intact and keep their little stomachs filled with plain but wholesome food. We live but a few blocks from the park and do not have to patronize the street cars, and oh, how thankful we are to you for your kindness and generosity!"

"Madame," replied the man who came to the park with a smileless face, "I have had one of the greatest days of my life with your children; they are so well behaved they are a credit to you, and if you will permit me to do so, I want to repeat my experience a week from today."

The smallest one, a boy, clapped his hands and said to his mother: "Say yes, Mamma, say yes, for I want to ride the ellufant again."

The man smiled his pleasure and promised, that if mother would permit, he would give the youngsters a ride on a real "ellufant." He would take all of them, mother included, to the Zoo, where they could spend an enjoyable day. Just what arrangements they made we were unable to say, but sitting opposite the man as we rode into town, he was telling to his seat-mate, a perfect stranger to him, what a cracking good time he had that day—and he looked the part, too.

To make some one else happy—that is the recipe for happiness. Next time you see youngsters looking with wishing and wistful eyes on a merry-go-round, blow yourself for a couple of rides; it will reward you; for if there is anything more pleasing than grateful smiles of childhood, we have not made its acquaintance.



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THE MIXER AND SERVER



This is the Official Journal of the
Hotel and Restaurant Employees International Alliance
and
Bartenders International League of America

Affiliated with the
AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR

Volume XXXI

Number 9.

CINCINNATI, OHIO, SEPTEMBER 15, 1922

Press of
Roessler Brothers



Commercial Tribune Bldg.,
Cincinnati, Ohio

DID YOU "MUFF" THIS ONE?

Just one year ago, in the month of August, delegates representing a majority of the general membership of our International Union were discussing ways and means to make the organization successful. One of the delegates gave expression to the following:

"I am in hearty accord with the committee. They have, in my humble opinion, taken a logical step forward, and I hope that they have in store additional steps of a like character. I am one of those who believe in paying enough money into your unions so that when you need the mazuma to do the kind of work our unions are called upon so frequently to do, they will have some in the coin-box to take out. I am in favor of an increased per capita tax, and behind that conclusion there are many, many good reasons. Every time that we saw a fight brewing in the city of Chicago which was bound to involve our membership, what did we do? I will tell you. We grabbed hold of the last issue of the "Mixer and Server" and turned over to the pages where we found the financial statements for the current month. We wanted to find out how much money the International Union had in the treasury, and if it looked big enough, why we got chesty and dared those who sought a scrap to 'come on and get their fill of it.' But mind you, we did not make that move until we placed before the General Executive Board of the International Union our case and added thereto our request for financial sustenance to help us whip the opposition. We have never appealed to the International with a just cause without getting encouragement. No; not one of those kindly letters which our General Secretary-Treasurer knows so well how to build to keep you jollied and working your head off, but we got real money, and we got it quick, and we appreciate everything that has ever been done for us. Keep that in mind, we appreciate right through to our marrow, for we knew then, and we admit now, that many times when we asked for financial aid that we had more than overdrawn our account. But we were fortunate in having men and women on the General Executive Board willing to give us a chance to deliver the goods. I know of nothing that stiffens the backs of the workers more than big funds in possession of their International Union's Defense Fund available for local unions who are engaged in a legitimate struggle which could not be avoided. I take a stand, and a firm one, for increased revenue to our general headquarters, and that means not only the proposal submitted by the committee, but increased per capita tax as well. Some of you may say that advocating increased taxation is an unpopular position to take, but let me remind you of this one pressing fact, that your members do not yell or holler when they lose money foolishly, but just boost your dues or your tax a trifle and you get an example of how hard these fellows can yell. The members are always willing to receive as much as your funds can spare. Let them be just as willing to supply the funds with their little bit of change and help the organization to move forward. I am going to vote for the report of the committee."

Did you MUFF that, when you were perusing the records of the Twenty-first General Convention of the Hotel and Restaurant Employees' International Alliance and Bartenders' International League of America?

If you did, you were not PLAYING your position as a member of your Local Union. Supposing that you dig up the September, 1921, number of the "Mixer and Server" and go over the minutes of the Cleveland Convention, and acquire information regarding your organization.

What instructions will you and your co-workers give to your delegates to the Twenty-second General Convention, to be held at Chicago, Illinois, beginning Monday morning, August 13, 1923? Now is the time to begin thinking about the future. Don't be a MUFFER, play the game or retire to the Sticks.



VOL. XXXI

CINCINNATI, SEPTEMBER 15, 1922.

No. 9

Affiliated with the American Federation of Labor

Published Monthly by the
GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD

At Commercial Tribune Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio, U. S. A.

Entered at the postoffice at Cincinnati, O., as second-class matter. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 19, 1918.

Printed by
Roessler Brothers,
Printers, Publishers



Commercial Tribune
Building,
Cincinnati, Ohio

SUBSCRIPTION

Per annum\$1.50

Matter intended for publication must be at this office by the 25th of the month preceding publication.

Correspondents will please write on one side of the paper only, and address all communications to the Secretary-Treasurer.



EXTRACT FROM CONSTITUTION

Section 140. The journal shall be issued monthly under the direct supervision of the General Executive Board, who shall act in the capacity of "associate editors." And the Secretary-Treasurer shall have the power to censor all matter for publication.

Section 152. The General Executive Board shall hold the right to refuse the publishing of any article of a personal or other nature inimical to the interests of the International Union.

JERE L. SULLIVAN, Editor
Commercial Tribune Building, Cincinnati, O.

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Every member of the Hotel and Restaurant Employees' International Alliance and Bartenders' International League being interested in its welfare, inasmuch as the proceeds are part of the International funds, it therefore follows that, being the "servers" of condiments, liquors, etc., their good-will would be of marked advantage to purveyors of articles of consumption, either in hotels, clubs, cafes, buffets or bars. The membership of the International Union consists of the very highest class of bartenders, cooks, waiters and hotel employes generally.

America is more than a country. America is more than a continent. America is more than a name. America is an ideal. America is the apotheosis of all that is right.—Samuel Gompers, President of the American Federation of Labor.

To the fellows that can't do a thing but cry, we say, and with all the emphasis that a few words can convey, just take that letter "C" and lay it to one side, substitute the letter "T," and you have a real word, spelled TRY.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Spilling tears and bemoaning the fate of the union may be one way of calling attention to the early demise of that little local union of yours.

If you are working for the industrial undertaker you are on the right track, for tears and moaning are appropriate. If, however, you accuse yourself of being a live wire and capable of acting without the sound of a gong or the beck of a boss, cut the tears to the lowest possible minimum and leave the moaning to the trees and tide.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Everybody that pretends to be anybody in this workaday world hates and despises a quitter. One of the greatest indoor amusements of any season of the year is seeking out the wobbly backboned fellows with more than their share of yellow in their makeup and doing one's utmost to eradicate the offensive color and substitute therefor a color more in keeping with live wires, transforming them into men and women who decline to go to sleep on the job—who are up and doing every moment of their spare time.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

There are two excellent ways to separate yourself from the herd who don't give a tinker's hoot what happens. One of them is to employ your spare time in reading a good book, acquiring knowledge that may be useful to you in your work or to store up information that can be employed later. The other way is to secure five application forms from the secretary of your local union and promise yourself that you will do your level best to use all of them for the purpose of inducing skilled citizens, workers at the catering industry, to become members of your union.

If you feel so inclined—and most of our boys and

girls do—divide your time 50-50 between acquiring knowledge and boosting the membership of your union. If your union is worth being a member of, then it is worth trying for; and trying for in this case means plain, every-day endeavor, with the end in view of making two members appear where one appeared on the roster before. We have not tried hard enough to make our organization the greatest in the world. We can if we make up our collective minds to reach the goal. Why be a "selling-plater" when there is room for stake horses. Even Spark-plug won.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-83-13-8-15

BETWEEN OURSELVES.

"And Board."

The sure enough catering experts who own and manage catering establishments seldom refer to the subject of wages paid employees by attaching to their comment the words, "And Board." As a rule they take it for granted that the public is aware that part of the wages paid to their employees is in the form of board. Once in awhile a would-be reformer of things that are and have been for centuries, comes forward and tries to impress the public with the allegation that their employees have "A full run of the bill of fare and live like nabobs on the fat of the land." Patrons reading statements of that kind naturally conclude, that if the men and women employed as workers in the catering industry enjoy the privilege of "eating anything which the house serves its patrons" that said employees are getting compensation beyond the average paid to skilled workers of other trades.

That impression is neither true nor based upon good grounds, for the general allowances to employees, eating from the bill of fare, is restricted to standard fare in the best of establishments, while in others it borders closely to institutional, being the very plainest of fare and with little which could be classed under the head of luxuries.

Workers, as a rule, fare better in the smaller establishments, for there are fewer workers and the overhead is small comparatively to what it is in the larger places. Very few of the large establishments permit indiscriminate selections from the daily menu, in fact it will be found that most of them furnish a "help's bill" and a separate dining room for employees.

Men and women capable of preparing and serving food and beverages, are making a serious error when they overlook collecting facts and making careful calculations as to the cost of meals and service given as part of their weekly compensation. There is reason to believe that with the extension of the chain hotel and restaurant into every fairly large city in the country, the subject of feeding employees will become quite an important topic for consideration. Those of you who have studied the chain system of hotels, quick lunch rooms and restaurants, will admit that studied effort is being made to centralize authority and place managers and aids in position where they "do things by rule and regulation" instead of as formerly, depending upon managerial ability to solve immediate problems which arose daily and which they disposed of in whatever manner seemed best.

These rules are as unalterable as the tides, and woe overtake the man or woman whose title presumes supervisory authority, who breaks a rule, for the chief executive will brook no amendment

or change from the "orders as given." In one of the chain houses which makes a specialty of "getting along without waiters or waitresses," a resident manager found himself without a certain brand of breakfast food, due to an unusual run on that particular brand of eats. He went into the open market, purchased a quantity to tide him over until the arrival of an expected shipment, and, to use his own expression, "bought himself out of a job." No amount of explanations produced a favorable result; he was told with an emphasis that allowed little if any doubt in the premises, that he was employed to run the "store" according to the rules, that he was not employed to "think," but to obey orders.

It is pretty generally known that a certain chain of hotels carries out a "switching of employees" from one city to another, the underlying purpose of which is to prevent organization among these workers.

But getting back to the subject which prompted this bit of composition—the cost of board which is figured in by employers as part of the wages paid to catering industry workers.

Not many months ago an employer, while sitting down with a committee from one of our local unions, made the emphatic statement that it cost him one dollar and fifty cents a day to furnish board to each of his employees and he insisted that the one dollar and a half be calculated along with the weekly wages, that the amount be stated as follows: The wages for waiters for a six-day week shall be \$25.50 and from that sum there shall be deducted \$10.50 for board.

That would seemingly mean a wage of \$15 the week, but what the employer desired was to make public the fact that he was paying \$25.50 the week to waiters. The committee had no reason to object, but one of the committeemen directed his attention to the fact that that particular establishment advertised a 35-cent breakfast, a 50-cent dinner and a 40-cent supper, and that further than that, the employees were not given similar food and as wide selections as the public enjoyed. It required a lot of patience to convince that employer of his error, but it only goes to show that some of these men who employ our members get "set views" and argument is almost useless in their cases.

Another instance of a quick lunch establishment, whose owner laid emphatic claim that "it costs me at least two dollars a day to feed each one of you," meaning his employees; and yet he was forced to admit that the average check of his patrons did not exceed 45 cents, day in and day out, and that therefore the very most that he could reasonably claim as cost of feeding his employees was \$1.35 the day. This latter proprietor showed considerable peevishness when the committee asked him if he would be willing to allow each employee 45 cents a meal, they to enjoy the privilege of either patronizing his establishment or going elsewhere and not taking any more time off for meals than usually allowed.

Attention was directed to the fact that, under his method of calculation, he was forcing his employees to patronize him and thus obtaining a profit on their patronage; but he was obdurate and insisted on having the final say so, but he wisely refrained thereafter from making unfounded statements relative to cost of feeding his employees.

It is absurd for employers to attempt to kid their employees about the quality and cost of feed-

ing employees. With but so few exceptions that one need not employ memorandum to record their number, the average catering establishment serves its employees with food that does not begin to compare with what is served to patrons of the house. While there are houses that impose upon employees in the matter of food, the general run do serve good, wholesome and well prepared food; but an examiner with but half an eye would readily perceive that there is no comparison between what the patrons receive and what the employees partake of. Yet there are employers who have so little sense of values that they would convey to the public the thought that their help partake of the same quality of food served to the paying patrons, and the public being without information on the subject accepts the statement of employers without even trying to discover the hidden facts.

In a survey made by the United States Department of Labor in the early part of the year 1919, the examiners discovered that "The estimated value of meals and lodging obtained from hotel managers reveals a lack of any standard for appraising such forms of remuneration. Great variations were found, not only between cities and between establishments within the same city, but even between occupations in the same establishment."—(Volume IX, Number 3 *Monthly Labor Review*, September, 1919, page 193).

In view of that situation, and it has not been improved, it must be evident to every member of our organization that we, the wage earners in the catering industry, have a task before us, one that we should endeavor to handle and with determination to get at bed rock facts. Postponing action increases the obstacles which are being piled up, impediment that is going to prove difficult to overcome if not given attention while opportunity offers. We should know the value of the meals served to us, not only the price for which the material is offered to the public, but the cost and possible or average profits accruing from selling said meals. "What we don't know about our own affairs would fill a good sized book," and one of the things we seem to know least about is the compensation given to us for services rendered to our employers. We are going to face—in fact, are now facing a situation where we must know more about the industry than is contained in the knowledge of preparing and serving food and beverages. We have no special reason to fear the attitude of the genuine catering industry experts, but we are losing them because they are being swallowed up by steadily growing combinations and their places are being taken by men whose titles as managers merely indicate that they are but one of an increasing number of trained office men, who look upon the matter of caring for hungry and thirsty people from the cash register viewpoint.

These men are not experienced hotel men, they make no claims to that effect, one of them pointing to the fact that with possibly two or three exceptions the management of railways in the country is in the hands of men who never performed a day's work in the transportation field; they are representatives of financiers, and as long as the investors are willing to employ them in managerial capacities, no one else has any right to complain.

What is the cost of the meals served to you as part of your weekly compensation? That is the problem you are expected to dig into and solve, and the sooner you accomplish the task, the earlier

you will discover what you are really getting for your services as a skilled worker in the catering industry. It is hardly to be expected that your figures and those of your employer will reconcile, but it is well to have your facts on straight and be able to offer something besides guessing, to be able to avoid having it said of us as it has been said of our employers, that "we lack any standards for appraising such forms of remuneration."

JERE L. SULLIVAN.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-63-8-63-18-8-15

BLACK MAGIC OF MONGOLIA.

Without the walls of the Mongolian yurt the wind whistled and drove the frozen snow sharply against the stretched felt. Through the roar of the wind came the sound of many voices in mingled shouting, wailing and laughter. I felt that in such surroundings it would not be difficult to dumfound a wandering nomad with miracles. This thought had scarcely time to flash through my mind before Tushegoun Lama suddenly raised his head, looked sharply at me and said: "There is very much unknown in Nature and skill in using the unknown produces the miracle; but the power is given to few. I want to prove it to you."

He stood up, pushed back his sleeves, seized his knife and strode across to the shepherd. "Michik, stand up," he ordered.

When the shepherd had risen, the Lama quickly unbuttoned the man's coat and bared his chest. Suddenly the Tushegoun with all his force struck his knife into the shepherd's chest. The Mongol fell, all covered with blood, a splash of which I noticed on the yellow silk of the Lama's coat.

"What have you done?" I exclaimed.

"Be still," he whispered.

With a few strokes of the knife, he opened the Mongol's chest. No more blood appeared to flow, and the face of the shepherd was quite calm. He was lying with his eyes closed and appeared to be in deep and quiet sleep. As the Lama began to open his abdomen, I shut my eyes in fear and horror. When I opened them a little later, I was still more astonished at seeing the shepherd with his coat still open and his breast normal, quietly sleeping on his side, and Tushegoun Lama sitting peacefully by the brazier, smoking his pipe and looking into the fire in deep thought.

"It is wonderful!" I confessed. "I have never seen anything like it!"

"About what are you speaking?" asked the Lama.

"About your demonstration or 'miracle,' as you call it," I answered.

"I never said anything like that," he replied coldly.

Afterwards he added: "What has happened to you this evening is a futile demonstration. You Europeans will not recognize that we dark-minded nomads possess the powers of mysterious science. If you could only see the miracles and power of the Most Holy Tashi Lama, when at his command the lamps and candles before the ancient statue of Buddha light themselves and when the images of the gods begin to speak and prophesy!" —Ferdinand Ossendowski, rendered into English by Lewis Stanton Palen, in *Asia Magazine*.



Section 141. All official announcements printed on the Official Pages of the Mixer and Server shall be read at the first meeting after the journal has been received by the Secretary, and a copy posted at the local union headquarters for the benefit of all those who may have been absent from meetings.

INTERNATIONAL AUDITORS.

In accordance with the provisions of Section 119 of the International Constitution and laws, local unions are hereby requested to present the name of one member for a position as International Auditor. Nominations which may have been offered previous to this notification may be offered again. In fact, no nomination which does not come in response to this notice will be presented to the General Executive Board for consideration. This rule is imperative, for it would be quite possible for a previous nominee to either become suspended or withdrawn from the local union which offered the nomination. Nominations must be in the general office by **OCTOBER 15, 1922**. Signatures of President and Secretary of the local union and the seal of said local must be attached in order to be entitled to official recognition.

DEATHS DURING AUGUST, 1922.

Local 29:—John Voight.
Local 44:—Louis Ivancovich.
Local 106:—Frank H. Kimball.
Local 217:—H. J. Pickett.
Local 237:—Cameil Costello.
Local 254:—Michael Flannigan.
Local 376:—Chas. Swardstrom.
Local 440:—Yves Omnes.
Local 468:—Bernard Beck.
Local 552:—Mrs. Emma Hill.
Local 794:—Ralph Freeland.

LOST MEMBERSHIP BOOKS FOR MONTH OF AUGUST, 1922.

Local 7—Paul Burger.
Local 51—Chas. Schnitzer.
Local 72—Wm. Bold, S. C. Branger, E. Huhn,
J. Grady Batchelor, R. Phair, H. C. Williams.
Local 361—W. C. Miller.
Local 458—Harry Fusetil.
Local 508—Geo. Sampson.
Local 865—Dan. Courtney.

CHARTERS ISSUED IN AUGUST, 1922.

Local	Location	Organizer
M 793—	Brownwood, Texas.....	C. A. Perkins
M 497—	Canton, Ohio.....	Robt. Lyons
M 671—	Jackson, Mich.....	Joe Smith
M 667—	Longview, Texas.....	G. W. McDonald.

HOW THEY STAND.

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Oklahoma	7
Connecticut	7
Montana	7
Colorado	7
Kentucky	5
Arizona	5
Louisiana	5
Michigan	5
Idaho	4
Tennessee	3
West Virginia	3
Nebraska	3
Kansas	3
Indiana	2
Utah	2
North Dakota	2
Arkansas	2
Iowa	2
Rhode Island	2
New Hampshire	2
New Mexico	2
Maryland	1
District of Columbia	1
Virginia	1
South Carolina	1
Nevada	1
Maine	1
Alabama	1
Canal Zone	1
Delaware	1

AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR

WASHINGTON, D. C., August 19, 1922.

To All Organized Labor; Greetings:

The Executive Council of the American Federation of Labor addresses this appeal to all organized labor throughout America in behalf of the organizations in the Railway Employees Department whose members are now on strike to resist the imposition of unfair terms and conditions of employment.

The struggle in which these workers are involved is one which is important not only to themselves and to their organizations but to all organized workers and to all Americans who love justice and fair dealing.

An injustice can not be inflicted upon the railroad workers without leaving its mark of shame upon the record of our whole industrial life. It is essential to the well-being of the man on strike, to the well-being of all workers and to the well-being of our national industrial organization that justice shall prevail in the struggle now going on in the railroad industry.

It must be clear to all wage earners and to all thinking men and women that the policy which has been pursued by the railroads has been entirely in harmony with the policies of all organizations of employers which, since the Armistice, have been seeking to weaken and destroy the voluntary organizations of the workers. The railroads have been engaged in this effort from the moment government control was relinquished on March 1, 1920.

For two and a half years the railroad workers now on strike made every possible effort to co-operate with the railroad labor board in order to give the law every possible trial and to secure if possible just conditions for the workers and continuous operation of the roads.

No amount of conscientious effort and forbearance on the part of the workers, however, could overcome the attitude and the policies dictated by the small but powerful group of bankers who control the finance of the railroads and who have compelled the adoption by the railroads of a policy of bitter antagonism to the organizations of the workers.

Finally the decisions of the board compelled resistance on the part of the workers through suspension of work. A wage of 23 cents per hour was established for section men and this wage is the basis upon which all other wages are calculated.

In addition to this the board ordered the abolition of the payment of time and a half for work done on Sundays and holidays. It was sought to impose grave injustices upon the workers through rulings of the labor board while the railroads had consistently violated and repudiated rulings of that board from the beginning.

The railroad shop workers are on strike in an endeavor to secure a living wage for the maintenance of the American standard of living. They are on strike for the maintenance of reasonable working conditions and for the maintenance of the right of organization.

It goes without saying that financial assistance is needed, especially when it is recalled that most, if not all, of the organizations of employees now on strike have thousands of members engaged in other industries who have been, or who are now, also on strike. Therefore, their financial condition is at

present incapable of meeting the barest wants of their needy, struggling men and their families.

It is to be hoped that every union and its membership, individually and collectively, will again demonstrate its solidarity by coming generously and immediately to the assistance of the striking railway shop craft organizations. They are fighting the fight of all workers. They should have all of the moral and financial assistance which our movement can give and your Executive Council earnestly hopes that your action will be as prompt and as generous as circumstances warrant.

Send all contributions to Frank Morrison, secretary, American Federation of Labor, A. F. of L. Building, Washington, D. C., who will receipt for the same.

Fraternally yours,

SAMUEL GOMPERS,
President.* FRANK MORRISON,
Secretary.

James Duncan, First Vice-President; Joseph F. Valentine, Second Vice-President; Frank Duffy, Third Vice-President; William Green, Fourth Vice-President; W. D. Mahon, Fifth Vice-President; T. A. Rickert, Sixth Vice-President; Jacob Fischer, Seventh Vice-President; Matthew Woll, Eighth Vice-President; Daniel J. Tobin, Treasurer. Executive Council American Federation of Labor.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-18

**UNION LABEL TRADES DEPARTMENT OF
THE AMERICAN FEDERATION
OF LABOR.**

Washington, D. C., July 12, 1922.

Dear Secretary—The convention of the Union Label Trades Department of the American Federation of Labor, held in Cincinnati, Ohio, June 8-9, 1922, adopted the following resolution, which is communicated to all affiliated International Unions and Label Sections in accordance with the instructions contained therein:

WHEREAS, The United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America has taken a firm and uncompromising stand by insisting upon the members of its organization only purchasing goods bearing the Union Label of other trades whenever it is possible to secure them, and

WHEREAS, The United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America has, since its affiliation with the Union Label Trades Department, been a consistent and loyal part thereof. Therefore be it

Resolved, That this convention go on record and advise all of the organizations affiliated therewith to have their members when purchasing office furniture, filing cabinets, desks, household furniture, etc., or any other commodity on which the label can be used, to demand and insist upon goods bearing the Union Label of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America in order to bring about the general use of Union Labeled wood products.

With best wishes, I am,

Fraternally yours,

JOHN J. MANNING,
Secretary-Treasurer, Union Label Trades
Department.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Robert Durand, waiter, 58 years old, 5 feet 8 inches; has several front teeth missing; speaks German and French; home, New York City. This man took traveling card out of Local 57 on June 17, 1922, which has not been deposited; he also took a new Tuxedo coat and vest by mistake. Notify A. Sibilsky, Secretary Local 59, 91 Wisconsin Street, Milwaukee, Wis.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-15

INFORMATION WANTED.

Mrs. Owen O'Hara, 5245 W. Warwick Avenue, Chicago, Illinois, is wishing to hear from her brother, Dan Ryan, last heard from in Coronado, California. If any member knowing him or his whereabouts would correspond with Mrs. O'Hara or J. C. Staggenburg, Secretary, Local 865, it surely would be appreciated. Address 166 Washington Street, Chicago, Illinois.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-15

A TRIBUTE TO ELIZABETH MALONEY.

DEAR MR. SULLIVAN—The delegates to the eighth biennial Convention of the National Women's Trade Union League felt very deeply the loss of Elizabeth Maloney, and unanimously adopted the following resolution, which only inadequately expresses the esteem in which she was held. Her trade union friends, standing in silence for a moment as tribute to her and to her untiring devotion and service, consecrated themselves anew to the task to which she gave so much. The resolution follows:

"WHEREAS, In the death of our late beloved sister, Elizabeth Maloney, the labor movement, and especially the women's end of the labor movement, has sustained an irreparable loss; be it therefore

"Resolved, That the delegates to this convention consecrate themselves afresh in following the example of their departed leader and endeavor to carry on work with something of her vision and in her spirit; also be it

"Resolved, That we convey to her family our sense of the depth of their bereavement and of our profound appreciation of Elizabeth Maloney's character; and also be it

"Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be sent to Chicago Waitresses' Local 484 and to the officers of her own international."

With kindest personal regards, believe me

Most cordially,

ELIZABETH CHRISTMAN,

Secretary-Treasurer, National Women's Trade Union League of America.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-15

THIS GOVERNMENT IS NO ONE MAN AFFAIR.—HUDDLESTON.

Washington, D. C.—This government is not a one-man affair, declared Congressman Huddleston of Alabama, in referring to this closing statement by the President in his message to Congress:

"Wherefore, I am resolved to use all the power of the government to maintain transportation and sustain the right of men to work."

"The President's peroration is merely idle bluster and rotund platitude," declared Congressman Hud-

dleston. "The President is not the government. In using 'government' as meaning the administration he forgets America in his old world phraseology. There is no 'government' in or of the United States except that composed of three co-ordinate branches, of which the President represents only one—the executive.

"In the United States 'government' means Congress, the courts and the administration. It is a gross presumption for an executive to assume he is the government, that he speaks for the government, or that he has authority 'to use all the power of government.' The President will not use 'all the power of government to maintain transportation and to sustain the right of men to work.' He will use for such purpose merely such authority as Congress has granted him for that purpose.

"Let me further remind him that neither the President nor Federal government has any constitutional warrant to protect strikebreakers. The American system of sovereign States yet remains. The States having reserved their police powers to themselves are exclusively charged with the preservation of public order. There is, of course, the Federal authority to protect the mails and other property of the Federal government, to protect the States against invasion and to protect the States 'against domestic violence'—when invited to do so by State authorities.

"Any attempt on the part of the President to intervene in the domestic affairs of a State or to busy himself in the preservation of order which may be in strict conformity to the Constitution and statutes will constitute an usurpation far more serious in its consequences than any disorder of which irresponsible strikers or other persons might be guilty. Such an usurpation, as an act of lawlessness committed by the chief executive, would be an offense against our civilization which would overshadow any possible situation of violence at which it might be aimed."

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-15

STRIPES.

A convict's stripes are the badge of a criminal rounded up and punished for his crimes against society.

True, many a person who ought to be decked with the zebra-striped emblem of crookdom is tricked out in misleading broadcloth instead, but that merely indicates that for the time being such a person has managed to dodge the truth, which will eventually run him to the

ground and tear off the mask behind which he hides.

Honest men waste no sympathy on either the individual in stripes or the products of such producers when spending money earned under union conditions for either life's necessities or luxuries. How is it with you, my friend? Does self-interest

and cupidity prompt you to ignore the union label like this and others of its kind, or are you honest with yourself and the cause in demanding the emblem that in every union label industry stands for honesty, honor and integrity of both employer and employee? Actions speak louder than words, but the

union label delivers silent testimony fully as effective.



PRESIDENT'S PAGE

BUFFALO, N. Y., August 25, 1922.

REMOVAL NOTICE

*The Office of the General President Has
Been Moved to*

*426 WOODBRIDGE AVENUE
Buffalo, N. Y.*

*Address all mail intended for his con-
sideration to that address.*

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Another Labor Day has passed and the organized workers of our country are still marching on to that goal which will bring home to them a fair measure of reward for the labor that they perform. We are passing through the season of the year that is best adapted for organization work, and the local union that takes advantage of the opportunity afforded and makes an aggressive campaign for members during the next three months will be the organization that will show the best results and will wind up the year of 1922 with a larger membership on their roster than they had at the beginning of the year, and will have fortified themselves with a treasury that will back them up in the event that trouble should come between them and their employers. There is an old saying, "Money talks," and that saying can be aptly applied to the efficient handling of labor disputes. It is one of the essential things. Without it we can bluff our way through; but with it we can back up our demands; we can talk louder and longer, and it helps to strengthen the ranks and to keep the members and their families from wanting for anything—it avoids disaster and assures success.

What are you doing to increase your membership and build up your reserve fund? Yes, we understand that you have been plugging along through the summer trying to recruit new members, and that your efforts have not met with much success, and that, if you are like a lot of those that we have spoken to lately, you are about to give up the task as a hopeless job. Let us offer you the following thought. You no doubt have tried everything as a bait, and even the thing that I am about to offer, but that should not deter you from making another effort, and two if necessary, for persistency usually wins. We suggest that you reduce your initiation and reinstatement fee to three dollars (that amount to include the current month's dues) for a period of sixty days, getting out a modified application and reinstatement blank about the size of your membership book. Circulate those blanks among your membership, and as a special inducement to get them interested you can make them an allowance on each application that they bring in with the fee paid. Keep tab on the non-members that are approached, and if you fail to get them on the first visit, follow it up with another by some

other member and keep that up until you finally have the fellow converted and secure his application. Patience, determination and endurance will advance our cause and make for progress. Are you willing to go along with us? Let's go!

August 31 was the end of the third quarter. Local unions have until September 30 to file their quarterly audit with the general president. We have been very lenient in the past in not imposing the penalty for failure to make such returns. However, a large number of our organizations are neglecting to make such audits quarterly. They trust to the honesty of those officials who handle their funds, and even fail to secure a bond to cover such officials. That is sheer neglect, and in order to prompt our membership to see that the laws of the International Union are lived up to and the proper protection thrown around the finances of a local union, we shall have to insist that the quarterly reports of audits be on file within thirty days after the expiration of the quarter or enforce the penalty. If your local union receives a notice after September 30 that they are indebted to the International Union in the sum of five dollars for failing to make their returns, you will understand that the fault rests with you, and there should be cause for offering any complaint. Save your local union that humiliation and see that your quarterly audit is in the hands of the general president not later than September 30, 1922.

What has the future in store for us? That is a question worth considering at this moment. Labor has been meeting the opposition of capital with a firm determination to stand their ground. Capital has been stubborn, and with an equal determination they have refused to retreat from their "open-shop" policy. However, Wall Street, with all its backing, has not been able to finish the job that they undertook shortly after the signing of the Armistice; and what is more, they will not succeed. Their "open-shop" campaign will be recorded in history as a complete failure, and the loyal and justifiable stand taken by Labor for the protection of its rights and interests will be written into history as being a marvel of accomplishments. Labor must go on. Whether organized or unorganized, they represent the man-power of the universe, and when banded together in a trade union they can accomplish great things. But when left to drift like a ship without a rudder they soon land on a rock and thus meet disaster. We must educate and induce the unorganized to become a part of our movement; we need their co-operation and they need our guiding hand. Through our joint efforts, cemented together, great things can be accomplished. We must lead the way and show them the light.

During the month I visited Atlantic City, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Chicago, Detroit and Mt. Clemens. I desire to tender thanks to the officers of Locals 7, 279, 705 and the C. W. A. for courtesies extended.

My expense account for the month is as follows:

July 23—To Atlantic City	\$ 2.06
25—To Philadelphia	2.06
" 26—To Baltimore	4.21
" 27—To Washington	2.19
" 29—To Buffalo and Pullman.....	20.20
Aug. 13—To Chicago and Pullman.....	24.44
" 18—To Detroit and Pullman.....	13.56
" 19—To Buffalo and state room.....	10.20
Telegrams	3.25
Postage	5.00
Traveling expenses	98.00

Total\$185.17

Respectfully submitted,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

Decision No. 1,170.

July 31, 1922.

MRS. M. R. THOMAS, Secretary, Local 39, 421
E. Ninth Street, Pittsburg, Kan.:

DEAR MADAM AND SISTER—I have your communication of the 26th, wherein you ask for a decision on the following:

"After a meeting of the local union is legally closed, is it legal to recall the meeting and transact business?"

After a meeting has been legally closed in accordance with the ritual of the international union, it is not legal to recall the said meeting.

With greetings. Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

Decision No. 1,171.

July 31, 1922.

MR. CHAS. H. MAYER, Secretary, Local 781, 1012
"H" Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have before me the request of Brother Victor Melo for an adjustment of his membership. I find that he became a member of Local 505, Columbus, Ohio, in 1920, and that he transferred that membership to Local 781 on May 19, 1921; that Local 505 became suspended from the international union on May 1, 1921, and was under suspension at the time of deposit of traveling card referred to above.

Local 505 being a suspended organization at the time that the traveling card issued by them to Brother Victor Melo was deposited with Local 781, the said brother became a suspended member of the international union along with the local union in which he held his membership, hence there could be no legal transfer of such membership except by reinstatement with the international union.

We therefore declare the membership of Victor Melo in Local 781 void and cancel the same, and direct that his reinstatement be made through the international union.

With greetings. Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

Decision No. 1,172.

July 31, 1922.

MR. HARRY MAPES, Secretary, Local 45, 212 N.
Virginia Street, Reno, Nev.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—We have before us

the protest of Local 510 against the membership of Brother Lawson Brickley in Local 45, on the grounds that he was a suspended member of their local union at the time that he secured his present membership in Local 550 and transferred same to Local 45.

We find that Lawson Brickley was initiated in Local 510 in February, 1920, and suspended in July, 1920; that he was initiated in Local 550, June, 1921, and transferred to Local 45 in May, 1922.

We therefore cancel the present membership of Lawson Brickley in Local 45 and direct that he apply to Local 510 for reinstatement.

With greetings. Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

Decision No. 1,173.

Aug. 9, 1922.

MR. J. J. RIMNAC, Secretary, Local 792, 1829 Arapahoe Street, Denver, Colo.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have before me the protest of Local 792 against the membership of Brother Henry Hughes in Local 226 of Lincoln, Nebraska, on the grounds that when he secured his present membership he was a suspended member of Local 792.

Records show that Brother Henry Hughes was initiated in Local 792 in November, 1918, and was issued a traveling card in December, 1919, coupon not being returned to Local 792; he was reported suspended; later he showed up as a member of Local 865 of Chicago (no records being available as to how he secured his membership in that local union), and transferred that membership to Local 226 of Lincoln, Nebraska, under date of September 5, 1921.

Brother Henry Hughes being a suspended member of Local 792 at the time he secured his membership in Local 865 (so far as the records show), the said membership was illegal and is therefore declared null and void and his present membership in Local 226 is therefore cancelled. He must apply to Local 792 for reinstatement.

With greetings. Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

PORTLAND, ORE.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Inasmuch as we have a number of faithful, loyal women in Camp Cooks' Union No. 310, and they feel somewhat slighted that I did not mention them in my article in the July, 1922, MIXER AND SERVER, kindly permit me to pay my homage to these union girls, and to say that they are the finest and best in the world.

In a recent little private strike of our own in which thirty-five people were involved, and which we won, our girls did yeoman service for their union and won the everlasting gratitude of every member of this union and of

Yours fraternally,
W. E. MAYSON,
Secretary, Camp Cooks' Union No. 310.

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY-TREASURER FOR AUGUST, 1922

Local No.		Local No.		Local No.	
1 W, New York, N. Y.	July, 1922	189 W, Portland, Ore.	July, 1922	403 M, Breckenridge, Tex.	July, 1922
2 W, Brooklyn, N. Y.	July, "	190 B, Bethlehem, Pa.	Jan., "	405 M, Bonham, Tex.	June, "
3 B, New York, N. Y.	July, "	195 M, Kingman, Ariz.	May, "	407 M, Manchester, N. H.	June, "
4 B, Hoboken, N. J.	July, "	196 W, Buffalo, N. Y.	June, "	413 M, Tucson, Ariz.	July, "
5 W, New York, N. Y.	June, "	197 B, Hamilton, Ont., Can.	July, "	420 B, Kansas City, Mo.	July, "
7 W, Chicago, Ill.	July, "	201 M, Haverhill, Mass.	July, "	424 M, Klamath Falls, Ore.	July, "
8 B, Denver, Colo.	Aug., "	207 C, Portland, Ore.	July, "	425 M, Sherman, Tex.	July, "
10 W, Hoboken, N. J.	July, "	208 RRM, St. Louis, Mo.	July, "	428 M, Wallace, Idaho.	July, "
11 WC, New York City.	Aug., "	210 M, Abilene, Tex.	July, "	427 C, Missoula, Mont.	July, "
12 M, San Antonio, Tex.	July, "	213 M, Herrin, Ill.	Aug., "	429 B, Portsmouth, O.	Aug., "
14 W, Denver, Colo.	July, "	216 M, Toledo, O.	July, "	436 M, Chico, Cal.	Mar., "
17 W, Los Angeles, Cal.	June, "	217 B, New Haven, Conn.	Aug., "	438 B, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.	July, "
18 C, Denver, Colo.	June, "	219 W, New York, N. Y.	July, "	440 M, Montreal, Que., Can.	June, "
19 W, Kansas City, Mo.	July, "	220 M, Eureka, Cal.	July, "		
20 W, St. Louis, Mo.	July, "	222 B, Dayton, O.	Aug., "	442 M, Raton, N. M.	July, "
23 C, Omaha, Neb.	July, "	223 M, Des Moines, Ia.	May, "	449 B, Altoona, Pa.	July, "
25 M, Hot Springs, Ark.	July, "	224 B, Erie, Pa.	Aug., "	451 M, Everett, Wash.	June, "
28 M, Vancouver, B. C.	July, "	226 M, Lincoln, Neb.	July, "	457 MS, Butte, Mont.	July, "
29 B, New York, N. Y.	July, "	228 B, Albany, N. Y.	July, "	458 C, Minneapolis, Minn.	July, "
30 W, San Francisco, Cal.	July, "	234 C, Detroit, Mich.	July, "	459 M, Victoria, B. C. Can.	July, "
31 M, Oakland, Cal.	July, "	236 M, Goose Creek, Tex.	Aug., "	466 M, Wilmington, Del.	July, "
32 M, St. Joseph, Mo.	Aug., "	237 M, Pittsburgh, Pa.	July, "	468 C, Los Angeles, Cal.	July, "
33 C, Seattle, Wash.	July, "	239 W, Seattle, Wash.	July, "	470 W, Schenectady, N. Y.	July, "
34 M, Boston, Mass.	July, "	240 WS, Seattle, Wash.	July, "	471 M, Albany, N. Y.	July, "
39 M, Pittsburg, Kan.	July, "	242 M, Charleston, W. Va.	June, "	474 M, Edmonton, Alta., Canada	July, "
41 B, San Francisco, Cal.	June, "	246 M, Oklahoma City, Okla.	June, "		
43 M, Pueblo, Colo.	July, "			475 M, Lawton, Okla.	Apr., "
44 C, San Francisco, Cal.	July, "	249 WS, St. Louis, Mo.	July, "	476 M, Marshfield, Ore.	June, "
45 M, Reno, Nev.	July, "	253 B, Alliance, O.	Aug., "	479 B, LaCrosse, Wis.	July, "
48 WS, San Francisco, Cal.	July, "	254 B, Waterbury, Conn.	July, "	480 DSM, Ft. Worth, Tex.	June, "
		259 B, Edwardsville, Ill.	June, "	482 B, Butler, Pa.	Mar., "
50 M, Fairmont, W. Va.	June, "	261 WC, Louisville, Ky.	Apr., "	484 WS, Chicago, Ill.	July, "
51 B, St. Louis, Mo.	July, "	262 B, Newcastle, Pa.	July, "	486 M, Alexandria, La.	July, "
57 M, Big Spring, Tex.	July, "	264 M, Lake Charles, La.	June, "	487 SDD, Seattle, Wash.	July, "
58 W, New Orleans, La.	July, "	265 M, Bristow, Okla.	July, "	488 B, Jersey City, N. J.	July, "
59 M, Milwaukee, Wis.	July, "	266 C, Kansas City, Mo.	July, "	489 M, Galesburg, Ill.	July, "
61 M, Tacoma, Wash.	July, "	269 B, South Norwalk, Conn.	Aug., "	490 M, Tucumcari, N. M.	July, "
62 M, Fresno, Cal.	June, "			491 M, Atlantic City, N. J.	July, "
64 M, Milwaukee, Wis.	Aug., "	271 M, Petaluma, Cal.	July, "	492 M, Quebec, Que., Can.	July, "
66 C, Buffalo, N. Y.	July, "	273 M, Springfield, Mass.	July, "	496 SDD, Portland, Ore.	July, "
68 B, Cincinnati, O.	July, "	279 W, Philadelphia, Pa.	July, "	497 M, Canton, O.	Aug., "
69 M, Galveston, Tex.	July, "	284 B, Los Angeles, Cal.	July, "	503 WS, Kansas City, Mo.	July, "
70 B, Brooklyn, N. Y.	June, "	285 B, Providence, R. I.	July, "	505 M, Columbus, O.	July, "
72 W, Cincinnati, O.	July, "	286 B, Peoria, Ill.	July, "	508 M, Atlantic City, N. J.	July, "
76 B, Syracuse, N. Y.	July, "	290 M, Salem, Mass.	June, "	509 M, Chickasha, Okla.	July, "
77 B, Boston, Mass.	July, "	294 M, Yakima, Wash.	July, "	510 M, Pocatello, Idaho	July, "
78 B, Uniontown, Pa.	Aug., "	295 M, Wheeling, W. Va.	June, "	512 CM, Bonham, Tex.	Apr., "
79 B, Louisville, Ky.	July, "	298 M, Wenatchee, Wash.	July, "	516 B, Chillicothe, O.	July, "
81 B, Holyoke, Mass.	July, "	298 M, Burkburnett, Tex.	July, "	521 M, Mandau, N. D.	June, "
85 B, Lowell, Mass.	May, "	300 W, Toronto, Ont., Can.	June, "	522 M, Chattanooga, Tenn.	June, "
86 B, Chicago, Ill.	June, "	303 M, Elcetra, Tex.	July, "	523 B, Kenosha, Wis.	June, "
87 B, Marlboro, Mass.	July, "	304 M, Hartford, Conn.	May, "	524 M, Miles City, Mont.	June, "
88 B, Haverhill, Mass.	June, "	305 WS, Portland, Ore.	July, "	528 MF, Seattle, Wash.	Aug., "
100 B, New Bedford, Mass.	June, "	306 M, Williston, N. D.	Apr., "	529 M, Bellingham, Wash.	June, "
101 M, Great Falls, Mont.	Mar., "	307 M, Providence, R. I.	June, "	531 M, Jefferson City, Mo.	Aug., "
102 B, Granite City, Ill.	July, "	308 M, Portland, Me.	June, "	536 M, Minneapolis, Minn.	July, "
106 M, Cleveland, O.	July, "	310 M, Portland, Ore.	July, "	538 RRM, Seattle, Wash.	Apr., "
107 WS, Cleveland, O.	July, "	311 M, Astoria, Ore.	Apr., "	539 CC, Charleston, S. C.	July, "
109 M, Newark, N. J.	June, "	312 B, Chattanooga, Tenn.	Sept., "	542 M, Modesta, Cal.	July, "
110 M, San Francisco, Cal.	July, "	315 W, Montreal, Que., Can.	July, "	544 M, Douglas, Wyo.	Mar., "
111 M, Oatman, Ariz.	Aug., "			548 M, St. Paul, Minn.	June, "
112 WS, Boston, Mass.	July, "	316 M, Centralia, Wash.	July, "	550 M, Bakersfield, Cal.	June, "
115 B, Philadelphia, Pa.	July, "	318 B, Putnam, Conn.	July, "	552 CC, Richmond, Va.	July, "
117 B, Belleville, Ill.	June, "	322 B, Racine, Wis.	July, "	556 C, St. Paul, Minn.	June, "
118 M, Akron, O.	July, "	323 M, Palestine, Tex.	June, "	557 M, Greybull, Wyo.	July, "
119 M, Silverton, Colo.	July, "	325 M, Duncan, Okla.	July, "	560 M, Vallejo, Cal.	July, "
120 B, Utica, N. Y.	July, "	326 C, Pittsburgh, Pa.	July, "	561 M, Sacramento, Cal.	July, "
124 B, Trenton, N. J.	July, "	327 W, Peoria, Ill.	July, "	567 M, Olympia, Wash.	July, "
126 B, Oneonta, N. Y.	June, "	329 M, Lynn, Mass.	July, "	569 B, Harrisburg, Pa.	Aug., "
128 M, Superior, Wis.	July, "	330 M, Twin Falls, Idaho.	June, "	571 M, Idaho Falls, Idaho.	May, "
131 B, Newark, N. J.	July, "	332 M, East St. Louis, Ill.	July, "	572 M, Stockton, Cal.	July, "
134 B, Scranton, Pa.	July, "	335 WS, Toledo, O.	July, "	575 W, Jersey City, N. J.	July, "
135 M, Tulsa, Okla.	July, "	337 M, Cheyenne, Okla.	Aug., "	577 M, Mexia, Tex.	Aug., "
142 M, Eldorado, Ark.	July, "	338 M, Knoxville, Tenn.	July, "	579 M, Dayton, O.	Aug., "
143 M, Omaha, Neb.	July, "	347 WS, Buffalo, N. Y.	July, "	584 M, Topeka, Kan.	July, "
149 B, Newport, Ky.	July, "	349 M, Auburn, Wash.	July, "	586 M, Coalinga, Cal.	July, "
150 W, Syracuse, N. Y.	June, "	353 WC, St. Louis, Mo.	July, "	588 M, Shreveport, La.	July, "
152 B, Minneapolis, Minn.	July, "	356 B, New London, Conn.	July, "	589 M, Bloomington, Ill.	July, "
154 M, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.	July, "	357 WS, Rochester, N. Y.	July, "	590 B, Fond du Lac, Wis.	Aug., "
156 B, Paducah, Ky.	June, "	361 B, Allentown, Pa.	July, "	592 M, Winnipeg, Man., Canada	June, "
158 W, Wichita Falls, Tex.	July, "	364 M, Pendleton, Ore.	June, "		
159 B, Meriden, Conn.	Aug., "	376 B, South Chicago, Ill.	July, "	593 WS, Minneapolis, Minn.	July, "
161 M, Brockton, Mass.	June, "	378 B, Bakersfield, Cal.	June, "	595 M, La Junta, Colo.	June, "
163 B, McKeesport, Pa.	June, "	380 M, Bisbee, Ariz.	May, "	597 M, Calgary, Alta., Can.	July, "
165 M, Pioneer, Tex.	June, "	381 C, Brooklyn, N. Y.	July, "	600 C, Duluth, Minn.	Mar., "
167 C, Cleveland, O.	July, "	387 M, Ft. Dodge, Ia.	July, "	611 MC, Williamsport, Pa.	Apr., "
168 M, Amarillo, Tex.	July, "	389 B, Carnegie, Pa.	Jan., "	612 M, Helena, Mont.	July, "
171 B, Rochester, N. Y.	Aug., "	391 M, LeGrande, Ore.	July, "	615 M, Paris, Tex.	July, "
172 M, Henryetta, Okla.	June, "	392 MC, Mobile, Ala.	July, "	616 HM, Sacramento, Cal.	June, "
173 B, Buffalo, N. Y.	July, "	394 M, South Chicago, Ill.	May, "	618 M, Anacortes, Wash.	July, "
177 C, Cincinnati, O.	Aug., "	397 M, Parsons, Kan.	July, "	626 M, Walla Walla, Wash.	Apr., "
180 M, San Jose, Cal.	July, "	398 M, Manchester, N. H.	July, "	627 B, Cairo, Ill.	July, "
181 B, Easton, Pa.	July, "	399 M, Ranger, Tex.	July, "	630 WS, St. Paul, Minn.	Apr., "
186 W, Bicknell, Ind.	June, "	400 M, Spokane, Wash.	July, "	634 ML, Minneapolis, Minn.	July, "
188 B, Pittsburgh, Pa.	Aug., "	402 M, San Diego, Cal.	July, "		

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY-TREASURER—Continued

Local No.	Date Local		Date Local	
637 B, Manitowac, Wis. July, 1922	2 102 July	6 40	10 34 July	217 20
638 M, Haynesville, La. June, "	2 93 June	2 80	10 108 July, supplies	155 80
639 WS, Los Angeles, Cal. July, "	2 300 May, bound M. & S.,		10 505 Supplies, stamps	9 50
659 M, Dallas, Tex. July, "	3 5 Supplies	26 30	10 510 July	24 40
667 M, Longview, Tex. Aug. "	3 17 Account June report	75 00	10 523 June	8 80
670 M, West Frankfort, Ill. July, "	3 524 May	17 00	10 76 July	8 80
671 M, Jackson, Mich. Aug. "	3 539 June	5 60	11 459 June	17 00
673 M, San Bernardino, Cal. July, "	3 14 June	123 00	11 615 July	9 40
676 SDD, Vancouver, B. C. July, "	3 739 June, July	6 80	11 861 July	45 20
680 M, Miami, Ariz. July, "	3 627 June, July	4 60	11 175 July	21 80
681 M, Long Beach, Cal. June, "	3 150 June	18 40	11 210 July	7 00
685 B, Eau Claire, Wis. July, "	3 595 Supplies, buttons	5 00	11 449 July, supplies	13 95
690 B, Owensboro, Ky. Apr. "	4 177 July, supplies	52 10	11 560 July, supplies	36 20
692 M, Virden, Ill. July, "	4 593 July	9 00	11 842 Supplies	2 50
705 W, Detroit, Mich. July, "	4 876 July	14 80	11 298 July, supplies	30 20
709 M, Mt. Clemens, Mich. July, "	4 488 July	2 00	11 528 July	2 40
714 B, Joliet, Ill. Aug. "	4 23 Supplies	1 00	12 307 Error June report	20 20
717 W, Baltimore, Md. July, "	4 273 June	15 80	12 30 July	425 80
719 C, New York City July, "	4 407 Balance due ini. stamp	4 75	12 167 July, supplies	85 80
721 B, Salt Lake City, Utah, Aug. "	4 685 June, July	4 80	12 213 August	10 80
728 WS, Detroit, Mich. June, "	4 Albert V. Limbrick, M.	1 50	12 306 June, cash	59 20
730 M, Bremerton, Wash. July, "	4 A. L.	12 80	14 5 Supplies	2 50
737 B, York, Pa. July, "	5 357 July	7 20	14 111 Supplies, bal. due June,	3 00
739 B, Brownsville, Pa. July, "	5 81 July	10 60	14 119 July	1 80
748 W, Ft. Worth, Tex. July, "	5 399 July	7 25	14 197 July	3 40
754 M, San Pedro, Cal. July, "	5 Rein. Mike Miller, Local	13	14 224 August	15 20
762 B, Harrison and Kearney, N. J. Aug. "	5 438 July, supplies	6 05	14 279 July	65 20
763 W, Rochester, N. Y. June, "	5 471 July	42 80	14 316 July	42 40
771 M, Taft, Cal. July, "	5 219 June	42 00	14 329 May, June, July, sup-	106 95
777 M, Beaumont, Tex. July, "	5 506 Buttons, stamps	11 00	14 424 July	13 00
781 W, Washington, D. C. July, "	5 550 June	55 80	14 480 May, June	18 80
786 M, Waco, Tex. July, "	5 791 June	29 40	14 509 Supplies, stamps, cash	10 00
788 M, Springfield, Ill. Aug. "	5 1 July, supplies	406 00	14 521 June	3 00
791 M, Aberdeen, Wash. July, "	5 315 June, July	48 00	14 556 June	32 80
792 M, Denver, Colo. July, "	5 589 July	30 80	14 612 July	19 80
793 M, Brownwood, Tex. Aug. "	5 781 July	83 40	14 680 July	21 80
794 M, Linton, Ind. July, "	5 709 July, supplies	5 05	14 67 July, stamps, buttons	12 80
797 B, Cristobal, Canal Zone	5 Joe Smith, M. A. L.	2 10	14 561 July	93 60
801 M, Joliet, Ill. July, "	7 12 July, buttons	43 80	14 Bal. rein. Carl Hoe-	1 00
808 M, Houston, Tex. Aug. "	7 135 Supplies	2 00	14 670 Supplies	19 50
809 M, Lewiston, Mont. Aug. "	7 158 Error June report	20	14 110 On account	167 40
810 WS, Atlantic City, N. J. Mar. "	7 399 Supplies, stamps	3 50	14 Rein. J. C. O'Neil, Lo-	5 75
815 M, Salt Lake City, Utah	7 259 June	3 20	14 793 Charter and outfit	17 45
842 M, Casper, Wyo. July, "	7 310 July	51 00	14 337 Dues Mrs. B. L. Degnon	1 75
844 B, Staunton, Ill. June, "	7 659 July	67 20	14 638 Buttons, supplies	20 00
845 B, New Kensington, Pa. July, "	7 815 Buttons	1 00	15 400 July, supplies, buttons	89 00
848 M, El Paso, Tex. July, "	7 842 July	52 20	15 427 July	25 20
852 B, Tiffin, O. Sept. "	7 Rein. Carl Hoedecker,	7 25	15 516 July	5 00
853 WWC, Boston, Mass. June, "	7 Local 511	24 20	15 579 July, supplies	11 80
854 B, Jeanette, Pa. July, "	7 848 July	24 50	15 845 June, July	5 60
857 B, Laramie, Wyo. July, "	7 862 May, June, supplies,	24 50	15 577 Protested check	75 09
861 M, Billings, Mont. July, "	7 buttons; cash	166 53	15 577 Supplies, bound M. & S.	23 50
862 M, Rawlins, Wyo. July, "	7 Shoe Dealers' adv	13 25	15 847 June, July	7 80
865 C, Chicago, Ill. July, "	7 Rein. George Williams,	13 25	15 353 June, July, stamps	53 20
876 M, Laramie, Wyo. July, "	7 Local 631	10 50	15 569 June	2 00
	7 792 Buttons, supplies, cash	10 50	16 17 June, supplies	75 10
	7 201 July	48 00	16 217 August	11 60
	7 299 July	19 60	16 285 July	31 40
	7 294 Supplies	3 75	16 Rein. Roy Smart, Local	6 25
	7 786 Buttons, supplies	3 50	16 48 July	189 60
	8 58 July	44 40	16 168 July, supplies	22 20
	8 45 July, supplies	79 00	17 Rein. Harry Nifong,	24 25
	8 542 July	6 20	17 Local 577	14 60
	8 61 July, supplies, buttons	92 00	17 442 July, July	7 40
	8 777 July	15 60	17 466 July	5 80
	8 79 July	19 40	17 490 June	59 40
	8 316 Supplies	6 25	17 567 June, July, supplies	32 60
	8 380 May	4 40	17 584 June, July	10 80
	8 457 July, supplies	83 20	17 728 June	42 20
	8 78 August	5 00	17 257 July, supplies	110 05
	8 189 July, supplies	57 10	17 303 June, July, cash	13 80
	8 349 July, supplies	3 20	17 475 Cash	6 20
	8 479 July	6 80	17 135 July, buttons	36 60
	8 265 Cash	13 25	17 497 Charter and outfit	17 20
	8 Rein. George Anos, Lo-	10 00	17 586 July	6 20
	8 cal 509	26 20	17 842 Buttons, cash	5 00
	8 531 August	2 80	17 Rein. Olga Neumann,	3 75
	8 115 July	104 80	18 Local 101	104 00
	8 451 June	45 40	18 39 July	21 00
	9 413 July	14 60	18 43 Protested check	7 25
	9 801 July	14 20	18 43 July	12 80
	9 265 Account stamps	10 00	18 3 July	33 40
	9 361 July	26 20	18 12 Buttons	5 00
	9 142 July, supplies, buttons	10 00	18 107 July, buttons, supplies,	89 80
	9 522 Stamps	7 00	18 cash	22 60
	10 240 July	106 20	18 524 June, supplies	15 00
	10 Rein. W. V. Grisham,	13 25		
	10 Local 365	7 20		
	10 552 July	4 20		
	10 637 Stamps, bound M. & S.	5 00		
	10 J. W. Allison, M. A. L.	7 35		
	10 Rein. William H. Hiltz,			
	10 Local 805			

RECEIPTS FOR AUGUST, 1922.

Date Local	
1 111 July	\$ 8 40
1 89 June	26 80
1 117 June	4 20
1 332 May	27 20
1 786 July, stamps, buttons	31 40
1 Ben Mott, M. A. L.	2 00
1 474 June	31 80
1 575 June	5 40
1 181 July	7 80
1 Florence J. Sullivan, M.	2 00
1 A. L.	33 20
2 19 June	12 40
2 32 July	32 20
2 77 July	4 80
2 254 June	9 60
2 286 June	2 80
2 387 May	3 00
2 420 June	31 40
2 556 May	13 60
2 592 June, cash	60 60
2 763 June	10 20
2 852 July, Aug., Sept.	30 80
2 70 June	58 00
2 109 June	3 00
2 253 August	11 40
2 285 June	43 50
2 307 June	20 20
2 397 June	2 60
2 637 June	

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY-TREASURER—Continued

Date Local		Date Local		EXPENDITURES FOR AUGUST, 1922	
18 588 July	8 80	26 51 July	69 80	Date	
18 597 July, supplies	18 80	28 7 July	208 80	1 Rent	\$206 00
18 671 Charter and outfit	15 00	28 25 July	5 40	1 Protested check, Local 43	7 25
19 154 July	15 40	28 28 July	60 80	2 Leslie Sinton, defense, Local	
19 484 Buttons	1 00	28 234 July	33 20	536	4 90
19 792 July	14 30	28 730 July	30 00	5 Clerks	72 00
19 Jack Richards, M. A. L.	6 00	28 748 July	61 80	5 Dixie Sherwood, L. S. O., L.	
19 Catherine Richards, M.		28 815 July	50 80	J. E. B., Cincinnati, O.	20 00
A. L.	4 50	28 33 Supplies	05	7 G. W. McDonald, L. S. O.,	
19 106 Supplies	5 00	28 236 Bound M. & S., return	81 50	L. J. E. B., Waco, Tex.	20 00
21 307 Supplies	15 00	of funds		11 Sub. magazine	3 50
21 43 Buttons	1 00	28 Dues Leo Barton, Local	3 00	11 July tax	380 04
21 171 July, August	28 80	111 August	9 80	12 Union Label Trade tax	100 00
21 249 July	60 00	72 July, supplies	59 05	12 Clerks	72 00
21 300 June	24 80	149 July	25 00	12 Protested check, Local 468	166 70
21 310 Supplies	1 00	29 273 July	15 80	14 G. W. McDonald, L. S. O.,	
21 306 Stamps	6 00	618 July	6 40	L. J. E. B., Waco, Tex.	20 00
21 349 Supplies, cash	3 20	29 673 July, supplies, buttons	34 40	14 Lydia Smith, L. S. O., Local	
21 398 July	3 80	681 Supplies	4 00	593	20 00
21 486 Supplies, stamps, buttons	16 30	7 Error July report	20	15 R. E. Croskey, Intl. Org.	150 00
21 487 July, supplies	31 50	29 557 July	3 00	15 Thos. J. Durnin, Intl. Org.	150 00
21 497 Supplies, cash	5 00	Fred Sechand, M. A. L.	4 50	15 W. E. Horne, Intl. Org.	150 00
21 754 July, supplies	60 80	29 705 July, supplies	58 60	15 Robt. Lyons, Intl. Org.	150 00
21 791 July, supplies	33 60	29 670 Supplies, stamps	9 25	15 A. F. Martel, Intl. Org.	150 00
21 794 July	4 40	29 572 July	71 10	15 E. W. Parlee, Intl. Org.	150 00
21 246 June	35 40	29 228 July	4 00	Amnes Ives, Death Claim	
21 284 July	6 80	Rein. George L. Urlage,		No. 11505, Local 440	50 00
21 771 July, stamps	39 40	Local 805	8 25	15 Wm. Moreland, Death Claim	
21 616 Protested check	10 10	30 39 Supplies	1 00	No. 11509, Local 638	50 00
21 616 Bound M. & S.	2 00	30 64 August	4 20	15 Charles Davenport, Death	
21 31 Supplies	10 00	30 69 July	30 20	Claim No. 11512, Local 83	50 00
21 271 July, stamps, buttons,	22 89	30 322 July	3 40	15 Ralph Freeland, Death Claim	
supplies	5 00	30 429 July, Aug., Sept.	14 00	No. 11527, Local 794	50 00
22 681 Buttons	5 00	30 539 July	5 60	15 James Moran, Death Claim	
Rein. Glen Alexander,		30 10 July	15 20	No. 11528, Local 407	50 00
Local 365	13 25	30 484 July	87 60	15 Chas. Ruppertzshoven, Death	
22 239 July, supplies	54 60	30 128 July	13 00	Claim No. 11529, Local 865	50 00
22 20 July	50 80	30 222 August	29 40	15 Geo. Schilling, Death Claim	
Rein. Victor Milo, Local		30 407 June	21 80	No. 11533, Local 7	50 00
505	6 25	30 269 July, August	1 60	15 Orrie Harris, Death Claim	
22 27 July	95 80	30 405 June, supplies	7 10	No. 11534, Local 627	50 00
22 118 Supplies	1 00	30 575 July	5 40	15 Gustav F. Reinhoefer, Death	
22 208 June, July	21 60	30 719 July	19 20	Claim No. 11535, Local 3	50 00
22 220 July, supplies	32 90	30 630 Feb., Mar., Apr., sup-		Geo. Barthol., Death Claim	
22 305 July	96 20	plies, bound M. & S.	82 55	No. 11537, Local 34	50 00
22 459 July	22 80	31 4 July	5 00	15 Otto Ashman, Death Claim	
22 728 Error June report	40	31 131 July	18 20	No. 11538, Local 106	50 00
22 862 July	2 20	31 143 July, buttons	24 60	15 Thos. L. Davis, Death Claim	
Mrs. Robert Lyons,		31 254 July	4 60	No. 11532, Local 854	50 00
bound M. & S.	2 00	31 266 July, supplies	53 45	18 Lulu Montgomery, defense,	
23 497 Stamps, supplies, buttons	10	31 468 July	152 40	Local 50	50 00
23 23 July	23 80	31 470 July	5 80	19 Clerks	72 00
23 5 Dues Gus Green	2 25	31 Rein. Geo. L. Mathew,		21 G. W. McDonald, L. S. O.,	
23 338 July	3 00	Local 339	3 25	L. J. E. B., Waco, Tex.	20 00
23 194 July	24 80	31 503 July, supplies	36 90	22 Safety deposit box	9 00
23 158 July	21 20	31 788 April, May, June, July,		24 C. A. Perkins, Org.'s fee,	
23 402 July, supplies	66 20	August	10 00	Local 793	10 00
23 425 July, supplies, cash	7 50	31 808 August, supplies	61 80	24 Printing and mailing, M.	
23 529 June, buttons	31 20	31 59 July	36 80	& S.	2 219 71
Rein. Mrs. Lillian Staley,		31 185 Supplies	75	26 Clerks	72 00
Local 473	3 00	31 188 August	120 40	26 Joe Smith, Org.'s fee, Local	
24 536 July	13 60	31 332 June, July	56 40	671	10 00
24 717 July	18 40	31 508 July	28 20	28 G. W. McDonald, L. S. O.,	
24 737 July	11 60	Rein. Tuck Dial, Local		Longview, Tex.	20 00
24 857 June, July	4 00	381	3 75	28 Lydia Smith, L. S. O., Local	
24 862 Balance due July report,		31 F. A. Marcus, M. A. L.	6 00	593	20 00
cash	4 20	31 667 Charter and outfit	15 00	28 Supplies	154 38
24 865 July	97 00	31 367 July	7 40	28 Lulu Montgomery, defense,	
24 118 July	18 80	31 66 July	30 80	Local 50	50 00
24 381 July	9 20	31 2 July	111 00	29 Protested check, Local 246	37 15
24 670 Buttons, supplies	4 50	31 14 July	127 20	31 Ed. Flore, Gen. Pres.	413 84
24 196 June, supplies	51 20	31 68 July	41 40	31 R. E. Croskey, Intl. Org.	182 78
24 387 June, July, supplies	5 50	31 92 July	4 40	31 Thos. J. Durnin, Intl. Org.,	
24 480 Supplies	1 50	31 310 Supplies	1 00	defense	155 00
24 Victory Tenny, M. A. L.	3 00	31 325 July	8 00	31 W. E. Horne, Intl. Org.	150 00
24 180 July	36 00	31 458 July	62 00	31 Robt. Lyons, Intl. Org., de-	
24 326 July	78 40	31 569 July, August	4 00	fense	150 00
24 580 August, supplies	13 00	31 577 June, July, August, sup-		31 A. F. Martel, Intl. Org., de-	
Mrs. Helen Clark, M.		plies, rein. of local	70 60	fense	159 30
A. L.	2 00	31 676 July	4 40	31 E. W. Parlee, Intl. Org.	179 80
25 29 July	4 80	31 721 June, July, August	28 00	31 Louis Ivanovich, Death	
25 31 July	174 80	Rein. Admiral D. Ner-		Claim No. 11538, Local 44	50 00
25 294 July	27 20	den, Local 581	6 25	31 Jos. Moeller, Death Claim	
25 476 June	7 00	31 Rein. Grace Jedkins,		No. 11540, Local 131	50 00
25 496 July	21 40	Local 581	6 25	31 Frank Mohm, Death Claim	
25 638 July, supplies, buttons	72 60	31 Rein. G. W. Johnson,		No. 11541, Local 64	50 00
25 762 August	1 40	Local 581	5 25	31 Chas. Rollin, Death Claim	
Rein. A. E. Acton, Local		110 On account	195 20	No. 11542, Local 487	50 00
577	13 25	31 Interest	30 58	31 Peter T. Barling, Death	
26 112 July	24 60	Total	\$10,764 54	Claim No. 11543, Local 41	50 00
26 335 March, April, May, June,				31 John F. McCoy, Death Claim	
July, buttons	24 85			No. 11545, Local 77	50 00
26 637 July	2 80			31 Michael Flannigan, Death	
				Claim No. 11546, Local 254	50 00

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY-TREASURER—Continued

Date		In Death Fund Aug. 1, 1922	\$142,607 59	In Conv. Assmt. Fund Aug. 1, 1922	\$1,204 10
31 Protested check, Local 17..	77 60	Appropriated to Death Fund,			
31 Jere L. Sullivan, Sec.-Treas.	400 00	August, 1922	2,182 76	Appropriated to Con. Assmt.	
31 Janitor	15 00			Fund, August, 1922.....	
Stamps	41 50	Total	\$144,770 35	Total	\$1,204 10
Towel supplies	1 15	Drawn from Death Fund,		Drawn from Con. Assmt.	
Telegrams	1 18	August, 1922	950 00	Fund, August, 1922.....	
American Ry. Express Co.	4 25				
Office supplies	7 65	In Death Fund Sept. 1,		In Con. Assmt. Fund Sept.	
Total	\$7,635 66	1922	\$143,820 35	1, 1922	\$1,204 10
Cash on hand Aug. 1, 1922.	\$52,736 37	In Defense Fund Aug. 1,		In General Fund Sept. 1,	
Liberty Loan Bonds.....	95,460 07	1922	\$640 40	1922	\$10,352 83
Canadian Bonds	4,975 00	Appropriated to Defense		In Death Fund Sept. 1, 1922	143,820 35
Receipts for August, 1922..	10,764 54	Fund, August, 1922.....	1,441 84	In Defense Fund Sept. 1,	
Total	\$163,935 98	Total	\$2,082 24	1922	923 04
Expenditures for August,		Drawn from Defense Fund,		In Con. Assmt. Fund Sept.	
1922	7,635 66	August, 1922	1,159 20	1, 1922	1,204 10
On hand Sept. 1, 1922.....	\$156,300 32	In Defense Fund Sept. 1,		Total	\$156,300 32
		1922	\$923 04		

JUSTICE—FOR WHOM?

"While the law is enforced, justice waits. The possibilities of delay and of forcing a compromise to avoid expense and annoyance induce litigation by those who wish to escape the faithful performance of their contracts. The calendars are crowded with such cases. In such a game the poor stand little chance against the rich, or the honest against the unscrupulous."—(*Elihu Root, Addresses on Government and Citizenship* (1916), page 493; and see *Ending the Scandal of the Law's Delay, Ibid., page 177.*)

"Of all the questions which are before the American people, I regard no one as more important than the improvement of the administration of justice. We must make it so that the poor man will have as nearly as possible an equal opportunity in litigation as the rich man, and under present conditions, ashamed as we may be of it, this is not the fact."—(*Ex-President Taft in an address before the Virginia Bar Association.*)

"If there is one sad anomaly that should stand out in our present days of conscientious self-searching, it is the harsh fact that, with all our prating about justice, we deliberately withhold it from the thousands who are too poor to pay for it."—(*American Judicature Society, Bulletin VIII* (1915), page 24.

"The sources from which industrial unrest springs are. . . 3. Denial of justice in the creation, and the adjudication and in the administration of law."—(*Report of the U. S. Commission on Industrial Relations.* (1915.)

"This evil of delay is established and the injustice which it cause is universally recognized. It works to defeat justice two ways: First, by making the time required to reduce a case to final judgment so long that persons, unable to wait, do not start the case at all but give it up; and second, by forcing unfair settlements and compromises on persons so situated either before suit is brought or in discount of a verdict after trial in exchange for a waiver of appeal. In a wage claim speed is the essence of justice, for the suit is brought to obtain the means of livelihood. A judgment years or even months later is little better than no judgment. In negotiations between counsel for the settlement of personal injury cases it is customary to deduct something from the amount agreed on as fair damages on the theory that less is better now than more three years hence in the due course of law. The evil tends to aggravate itself by encouraging parties without meritorious defenses to make a sham contest so that they may avail themselves of delay and perhaps beat down the claim against them. The natural delay of the system is thus decreased by this artificial burden; it is like throwing sand in uncoiled gears."—(*"Justice and the Poor," by Reginald Heber Smith, of the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching.*)

"The courts must stand at all times as the representatives of capital, of captains of industry."—(*Supreme Court Justice James C. Van Sicken, of Brooklyn.*)

WHAT OUR ORGANIZERS ARE DOING

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., August 27, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the past month:

July 27, in company with Brother Sinton of Local 458, canvassed cooks in nine of the places; two reinstatements; several more promised to get back in the local shortly; attended meetings of Local 634 and Minneapolis C. L. U.

July 28, canvassed waiters in five of the chop suey places; three reinstatements; attended meeting of Local 536. Went to St. Paul; attended meeting of Local 556.

July 29, 30, canvassed waitresses for a mass meeting to be held August 1; seven applications; attended funeral of late Brother Albert Eddington, member of Local 536; attended meeting of Local 458.

July 30, went to St. Paul, where I conferred with some of the former members of Local 630, several of whom agreed to aid me in trying to rebuild the local.

July 31, canvassed waiters in five of the places; two applications; canvassed waitresses for mass meeting.

August 1, canvassed waitresses for mass meeting which I attended in the evening; five initiated.

August 2, canvassed colored waiters in four of the places; attended meeting of Local 634; attended meeting of Minneapolis C. L. U.

August 3, in company with a committee from our locals, held conference with the proprietors in six of the places; will see them again; looks favorable in four of these places. Attended meeting of Local 536; full set of officers elected and installed for the ensuing term; four reinstated.

August 4, canvassed former members of Locals 458, and 536 in nine of the places; two reinstatements; attended meeting of Local 458; two initiated.

August 5 arranged for a meeting of the Local Joint Executive Board in the afternoon, which I attended. Fourteen delegates from five locals were present; officers were elected and installed, and a large amount of important business transacted in the interest of the locals.

August 6 went to St. Paul in the interest of Local 630.

August 7, in company with Brother Sinton, canvassed the cooks in eight places, securing two reinstatements. Also attended a meeting of Local 593, at which two were initiated.

August 8 and 9, in company with Brother Fielding, business agent of Local 556, canvassed the cooks in seventeen places, getting the promise of twelve ex-members to reinstate shortly and securing one application. We were successful in getting quite a number to pay up their dues and get back into good standing with their local.

August 10 in Minneapolis, where I attended a meeting of the Central Labor Union and canvassed the waiters in five places, securing two reinstatements; attended meeting of Local 536 and then

returned to St. Paul to attend a meeting of Local 556.

August 11, Minneapolis; held conferences with five employers, four of whom promised that they would unionize their places shortly, and one, Mr. Sharkey, who owns two places promised he would, within a few days, call his forty-four waitresses and fourteen women cooks together and tell them that he was going to unionize his places and ask them to join our local. August 26 he informed Brother Sinton and myself that he had done as he had promised, and that we could start securing the applications of his employes on August 29. I believe quite a number of other big restaurant owners will shortly follow Mr. Sharkey's lead. Things are beginning to look a little brighter for our organization in the Twin Cities. Also attended a meeting of Local 458, at which two were reinstated and one initiated.

August 12, in company with Brother Johnson, secretary of Local 536, canvassed the waiters at the Radisson Hotel and in four chop suey places, securing two reinstatements, and held a conference with the officers of Local 634.

August 14 canvassed the waitresses in six lunchrooms, securing two applications, and attended a meeting of Local 593, at which three were initiated.

August 15, in company with Brother Sinton, canvassed the cooks at the Curtis Hotel, Minnesota Club and several smaller places, and the waiters at Schiek's Restaurant. Also attended a meeting of the Local Joint Executive Board.

August 16, in company with a committee from the Local Joint Executive Board, held a conference with four employers and arranged to meet with them again. Attended a meeting of Local 634, at which six were initiated, and a meeting of Minneapolis Central Labor Union.

August 17 to St. Paul, canvassed culinary workers in nine places, securing three reinstatements for Local 630, and attended a meeting of Local 556.

August 18 canvassed the colored waiters at the Curtis Hotel, several of whom promised to join Local 634 shortly. Held another conference with Mr. Sharkey. Attended a meeting of Local 458, at which one was initiated and five reinstated. Attended a meeting of the officers of Local 536.

August 19 in St. Paul, where, in company with Sister Ida Lonset, secretary of Local 630, I canvassed the waitresses in eleven places, securing five applications.

August 21, 22 and 23, in company with Sister Lonset and Brother Fielding, canvassed the culinary workers in about thirty places in St. Paul, securing one reinstatement for Local 556 and two applications and six reinstatements for Local 630.

August 24 canvassed the waiters at the Radisson Hotel and Shuster's Restaurant in Minneapolis; one reinstatement. Attended the funeral of late Bro. Max A. Bogner, of Local 458, and assisted the officers in the local in conducting memorial service. Attended a meeting of the Executive

Board of Local 536 and a meeting of Local 556 of St. Paul.

August 25 canvassed the cooks and waitresses in ten places in St. Paul, and attended a meeting of Local 630, at which seven were reinstated.

August 26, in company with Brother Sinton, canvassed the cooks of Minneapolis and held conferences with four employers. Also canvassed the waitresses in five lunch-rooms, securing two applications.

My expenses for the month are as follows:

Twelve trips to St. Paul and return by bus.. \$6.00
Postage for two months..... 1.06

Total \$7.06

Fraternally submitted,

E. W. PARLEE,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

CANTON, OHIO, August 26, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the past month:

July 27—Canvassed the South Side, got three applications for Local 505.

July 28 to 31—I assisted Brother Bolz and Sister Brewer in the new headquarters, 165½ N. High Street. Addressed the striking shop crafts and received five applicants. Canvassed the Colored culinary workers and they agreed to meet me the following day.

August 1—Attended meeting of Local 505; initiated four. The Colored workers failed to show up.

August 2 to 4—Accompanied Brother Hughes and got four applications. Canvassed West Broad Street.

August 5—Called on the proprietors of the K. & H. Restaurant. Told us they had no objection to their help joining the union. Brother Joe Smith, of Cairo, Ill., and his sister, dropped in at the headquarters on a visit. I assisted Sister Brewer on her books.

August 6—Left for Canton, Ohio.

August 7—Addressed the railroad shopmen in Canton and Massillon.

August 8—Canvassed the soft-drink parlors, and got in touch with ex-business agent of the bartenders, Sam Sweitzer, and he is to blame that the local went out of existence. He divided the money with some, and others were never told it happened. Our house-cards were displayed until I arrived here.

August 9 to 12—Canvassed the restaurants in the central part of town. Conditions were bad, especially amongst the Greek restaurants. Addressed the molders and machinists. Accompanied a committee from the Trades Council to see the manager of the Courtland Hotel. He stated he would call a board meeting and let me know of their action in a few days. Then called on the following restaurants: Grand, Home, Starks, Kervins, and was assured of sending for a charter; the proprietors are all Americans.

August 14—The railroad shop crafts held a mass meeting in Nimissila Park, and myself and Organizer Emmett Adams, of the American Federation of Labor, and Sister Sherman, from Washington, D. C., addressed the meeting. We then went to Alliance and addressed a meeting in the City Hall.

August 15—I got enough for a charter and sent

for same. Addressed the following unions: Bricklayers, Carpenters, Plumbers, Barbers.

August 16—Picked up some old bar-cards and sent them back to the general office.

August 17—Accompanied Brothers Huprich, of the Trades Council, and Organizer Kirby, of the Fire Fighters, to the Mayor's office, and when we got through telling of our mission, he wished us good luck. The reason of our visit was that some member of the Chamber of Commerce had circulated a story that we came to Canton to start labor troubles.

August 18—President Joe Vinez, of Local 118, dropped into town and we called on the chef of the Courtland Hotel. He is a member of the Cooks in Cleveland; he said he would assist me all he could.

August 19 and 20—Called on Manager Langford, of the Courtland Hotel, and he gave me the same old story—the board had not met. Visited the following restaurants: Elite, Crescent, Jersey, Manhattan, also the Hotel Barnett Lunch Room and the McKinley Hotel Restaurant. All of the above places are owned by Greeks, and the help, mostly Americans, are scared to death that they will lose their jobs. These Greeks are tools for the Chamber of Commerce.

August 21—Left for Akron and attended meeting of Local 118. It was the best meeting they had in several months. Last May they placed Buehrle-Smith's Cafeteria on the unfair list, but that is all they did do. The reason for same was on account of the way of doing business by their former business agent; but the present members are going to assist the new business agent and are not going to stop until this Buehrle-Smith crowd realizes what union means.

August 22—Visited the officers of the Building Trades and requested them to assist Brother Hart, our new business agent. Left for Canton.

August 23—Distributed cards announcing mass meeting for August 26.

August 24—Accompanied Brother Huprich to the Courtland Hotel. The manager informed me that the board refused to take any action whatever in regards to the union. Met Brother Joe Vinez, of Local 118, and we went to Montgomery's Restaurant and the way this man bulldozes his help it is a wonder he can get any one to work for him at all. We went to pay our bill and Mr. Montgomery said: I want you to keep out of my place. I won't have anyone working for me who belongs or did belong to any union." He also stated the unions in Canton were the scum of the town. Well I have been very busy ever since going before labor unions and informing them of Montgomery's attitude towards union people.

August 25—I went before the following unions: Carpenters, Electrical Workers, and Convention Committee, which is composed of five delegates from each local.

August 26—Addressed the Steel Workers, also the Letter Carriers and Postal Clerks.

My expense account for the month is as follows:
August—

6—Columbus to Canton..... \$4 68
21—Canton to Akron and return..... 1 20
Postage for the month..... 80

Total..... \$6 68

Respectfully submitted,

ROBERT LYONS,
International Organizer.

ALBANY, N. Y., Aug. 27, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the month of August:

July 28, canvassed the cooks of the Hampton, also the Grand Palace, Globe and Keeler's, State Street.

July 29, held a meeting of the Ten Eyck Cooks; had a visit from the chef of the Wendell Hotel in Pittsfield who needed a cook, which was supplied. This office is now supplying the cooks for practically every place in and out of town. Visited Jack's Kitchen.

July 31, held another meeting of the Ten Eyck cooks at which they formulated some demands to be made on their behalf, such as a weekly pay, 75 cents per hour for overtime and a day and a half pay for working on their day off. Initiated the round cook of Jack's.

August 1, initiated one waiter. Special meeting called for the cooks and waiters of the Ten Eyck. The cooks were here but only the president and treasurer besides Brother Matz represented the waiters. The cooks showed their dissatisfaction at the absence of the waiters, which proved to be a hard set-back for the local. It made the cooks feel that the waiters do not care about having the cooks, and the latter resented it.

August 2, 3, 4, canvassed hotels, lunch rooms and cafes.

August 8, visited the Grand Palace, Boulevard, Albany Club, and others, also the Hampton cooks, and initiated one of the latter.

August 9, another meeting of the Ten Eyck cooks. They reported that the Manager was willing to concede all their demands with the exception of the weekly pay. They decided to be satisfied, as they were sure that some of them were quivering and they could not rely on them if it came to a show down.

August 11, 12, worked on the Keeler cooks and initiated one of them.

August 14 to 18, made a general canvass of the city.

August 20, had a conference with Secretary Hoffman of Local 228. We decided to send out cards for special meeting on August 24; in the meantime I visited the saloons, but got very little encouragement, in fact, it looks as if the saloon keepers don't care and are satisfied with the present conditions as most of them are doing a good business selling white mule, etc.

August 24, only Secretary Hoffman showed up for the meeting. I again visited President Kearney and asked him to arrange for an executive board meeting, which he promised to do. Brother Hoffman will notify me of the date. I will leave for Schenectady tomorrow.

My expenses for the month are as follows:

Printing cards, as per bill.....	\$3 50
Postage	85

Total..... \$4 35

Fraternally submitted,

A. MARTEL,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

LYNN, MASS., August 25, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the past month.

July 26 and 27 canvassed the bartenders of Charlestown, Mass., and attended a meeting of the Executive Board of Local 77.

July 28 attended a meeting of the Boston Local Joint Executive Board.

July 29 to August 2 worked on the books of Local 329, Lynn, Mass., particularly the membership books, assisted by the former financial secretary, to see if we could come to some understanding regarding the shortage, but it was rather difficult to make any headway, as the former financial secretary could not explain anything, other than to admit the amount of the shortage. On the evening of the 2nd attended meetings of Local 34, Boston, and of Local 112.

August 3 to 14 worked on a new set of books for Local 329, made up their back per capita tax reports, assisted in securing several applications and reinstatements, and got things cleaned up in general, for the local was left in a deplorable condition by the former financial secretary and business agent. On the 8th attended a meeting of Local 329, at which a new set of officers were elected, and recommended several changes in the business affairs of the local, especially the financial affairs and the method of keeping their books, which were adopted. We were obliged to get after several of the houses that were employing non-union men and women, as no attention had been given these places by the former business agent, even being obliged to remove the union house card in some of the places. But, after several conferences with the proprietors, we were successful in straightening matters out and putting the union house cards back. There are a few other places we are still working on, and hope to reach a settlement in the near future.

August 13 attended a meeting of Local 77, at which there was a large attendance. It seemed like old times to see the old war horses turn out in such large numbers. Much enthusiasm was displayed as a plan of campaign was mapped out for future work in getting some of the boys back into line and enlisting new ones that have entered into the business since 1918. The meeting was addressed by ex-Senator George Curran, J. J. Carney, Vice-President Conley, Richard W. Garrity, the undersigned, and many others. Brothers Curran and Carney represented the Labor Day Committee of Boston Central Labor Union. Local 77 voted unanimously to take part in the Labor Day parade, and a committee of twenty-five was appointed to make the necessary arrangements. Brothers Conly, Garrity and Flannigan were elected to represent Local 77 at the State Branch A. F. of L. Convention, Fitchburg, Mass., August 16 and 17, which I also attended.

August 22 attended meeting of Local 329.

August 18 to 25, in company with Business Agent C. D. McCallum, canvassed the city of Lynn and straightened out matters in general. We hope the officers and members of Local 329 have learned a lesson from past experiences and will see the necessity of paying closer attention to the business affairs of their organization, thus showing their appreciation of what has been done for them by the International Union in getting their local back to where it belongs.

The following is my expense account:

August 16, Fitchburg and return.....	\$3.58
Railroad transportation to Lynn.....	4.30

Total..... \$7.88

Yours fraternally,

THOS. J. DURNIN,
International Organizer.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., August 23, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the month.

July 25 left San Antonio, Tex., for Los Angeles, Cal., as per instructions. Spent three days in Los Angeles visiting Vice-President Al. Hassel and the officers and headquarters of our locals. I also took part in two conferences with employers and attended a meeting of the Labor Council, of which Brother Hassel is president. Our unions in that city are in very good shape. The cooks, with former International Organizer Al. Beck as secretary, and Brother Deveraux as business agent, are in very good shape. The same can be said of the waitresses and waiters, who have very competent and energetic officials. On Sunday I was the guest of Vice-President and Mrs. Hassel on an auto ride of over one hundred miles, through Hollywood, Santa Monica, Venice, San Pedro and Long Beach, through scenery whose description would bankrupt the American language to describe. My thanks are tendered them for their many courtesies while in their beautiful city.

July 31 arrived at San Francisco. I have visited and addressed all our locals here, attended and addressed the Labor Council, and attended all Joint Board meetings. Visited and addressed Local 31, Oakland, and found the local in excellent shape, with fine headquarters and competent officials. Visited Local 271, Petaluma, twice, and found all matters straightened out there. This is the leading poultry and egg town of the world, with a 100 per cent culinary local.

Our San Francisco unions can justly be proud of their standing among our locals. They have fine, headquarters, club rooms, etc., and a very active set of men and women who are on the job all the time working to keep up the present good working conditions of the members: Bros. Hugo Ernst and William Turner, of Local 30; Dan Regan, of Local 41; Julius Selma and Arthur Dodge, of Local 44; Laura Molleda and Mary Everson, of Local 48, and Al. Lang, George P. M. Bowns and Thomas Cook, of Local 110. The salaried officials of these unions are men and women whose work would be successful in establishing good conditions for the members in any city. To these can be added the ability and character of the presidents and other officers of these unions and the loyalty of the members. The result of this is the natural one of the members enjoying as fine a wage scale and working conditions as can be found anywhere. The Joint Board meetings are fully attended, and every subject is intelligently discussed and disposed of. All this makes for the high state of efficiency that exists.

My expenses follow:

July 25—San Antonio to Los Angeles and sleeper	\$ 75.95
" 30—San Francisco and sleeper	21.54
Two visits to Oakland72
Aug. 17—Petaluma and return	1.95
" 21—Petaluma and return	1.95
Postage73
Total	\$102.84

Fraternally submitted,

R. E. CROSKY,
International Organizer.

PRUNES AND CALORIES.

"What is this?"

A woman entering her own kitchen, looked at the black, sticky mass the cook was pouring into a glass bowl.

"Stewed prunes for Master Willie's breakfast."

The cook spoke a trifle sullenly, as she always did when the woman of the house entered the kitchen.

And continued to turn the sticky mass into the bowl.

The woman sighed. "And the nurse said she wanted chicken broth today, too," she continued.

"The nurse wants altogether too much waiting upon. Let her come down here to the kitchen and stew her own prunes and make her own chicken broth," said the cook angrily. The woman of the house regarded her thoughtfully. Then gazed at the sticky mixture of prunes, at the half empty sugar can on the table, from which she half suspected several cups of sugar had been taken for the stewed prunes.

"I think, Ellen, that there is probably a good deal for you to learn about stewing prunes," she said quietly. She tasted the mixture.

"They are burned. And much too sweet. And utterly useless," she said. "It's simply a waste of good sugar and fruit, not to mention gas, and the ruination of that stew pan, which is all blackened at the bottom.

"Prunes are important for sick people, Ellen, because three well cooked prunes contain seventy-two calories," continued the woman of the house.

Having no particular interest in calories, Ellen regarded her mistress sullenly.

"How would you stew prunes?" she asked, feeling quite sure that this slender woman, with hands like graceful lilies, knew nothing at all about stewing fruit.

"In the first place, I should wash the prunes and pick them over," said the woman of the house, sitting down at the kitchen table and regarding her cook with level brows.

"Then I should cover them with clear, cold water and allow them to stand overnight. In the morning I should put them, still in the water they had soaked in, on the stove over the simmerer, where they would cook very slowly for four hours."

"You forgot the sugar, ma'am," Ellen triumphantly.

"Prunes require no sugar," explained Ellen's mistress. "They contain 18 per cent sugar, and long soaking and slow cooking bring out this sweetness. The simmering process makes them rich and juicy, while it toughens the skin and keeps them from breaking and becoming a sticky mass. I want you to prepare some prunes the way I have told you. Soak them overnight. Then cook them that way tomorrow.

"We will have to find something different for Willie this morning, because we certainly can't give him this," said the woman who knew how to stew prunes, as she looked at the glass bowl disapprovingly.—*Times-Star*.

THE FORUM

I SEE BY THE PAPERS.

All seated, and hope that this trip will be worth while. Once in a while we "get in Dutch," but not often. When we do, the tolerance of our fellow passengers is all that could be desired.

Speaking about "getting in Dutch," here is one which we clip from the *Ohio Legionnaire*, which is headed: "In Dutch."

"It was on a mail steamer sailing East and when he came up on deck in the early morning he was accosted by several fellow passengers, who asked in chorus, 'Where did you get that eye, old man?'"

"'That? That's a birthmark,' he retorted with emphasis."

"Then they gathered around him, and in one voice shouted: 'Birthmark? We don't think!'"

"'Well, it happened this way, boys, I tried to get into the wrong berth last night.'"

We shall try to avoid getting any "birthmarks" during the present trip.

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As we begin this little survey the status of the mine workers and railway shop employes strikes have not appreciably changed—the strikes are still on and going strong—this in spite of the efforts made by publicity bureaus of the coal operatives and railway managers to convey the thought to the public that the wage earners have been licked to a frazzle.

They overlook the fact that pretty near every newspaper in the big cities carry black-faced announcements seeking for skilled mechanics to run the shops and mine coal. The public is waking up and wondering if, after all, government ownership of the mines and railways would not be the best solution of the big problems. The death of Glenn E. Plumb on August 1, at Washington, D. C., does not alter to any appreciable extent the determination of the railway brotherhoods to bring about nationalization of the transportation system of this country.

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From the San Diego (Calif.) *Labor Leader* of recent date we clip the following rather interesting item. The author of the item is L. F. Parton:

WHAT PUBLIC OWNERSHIP IS DOING IN TACOMA

They've stopped putting chimneys on the houses in Tacoma, Washington. They don't need them any more as the people having cheap power, under public ownership, do their heating and cooking by electricity.

The story of Tacoma, made public in the 1921 report of the Tacoma Light department, gives additional testimony to the soundness of the principle of California's Water and Power act—that water and power at cost will carry the load of interest, bond retirement and depreciation and return great systems to the people without taxation.

That is just what has happened in Tacoma. The people of that city bought their distributing system in 1893 and their generating plant and transmission lines in 1912. They now have a cash and property surplus of \$3,054,687.45. In 1921, their net profit was \$660,037.28.

They have a combined cooking and heating rate of one-half of one cent per kilowatt-hour, and a combined cooking and lighting rate of one cent.

The top rate for domestic lighting is 5 cents. In California under private ownership, the corresponding rate is from 8 to 9 cents.

With these low rates, resulting in lower gross income, the operating expense in Tacoma is only 33 per cent of the operating revenue, as against 63.6 per cent for all California power companies.

The power companies will say that this showing is possible because no taxes were paid. But here is what happens: The plant pays to the municipality the equivalent of general taxes and assessment for revenues! These payments have been made before establishing the surplus rated above.

And in addition to this, the system has paid off all the original bonds, with the exception of \$1,243,000, including an issue of \$300,000 for the purchase of Lake Cushman power site, for a new \$3,000,000 plant.

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From the Badger State item which follows, it would appear that farm products have found a market, even if that market means finally reaching the home brew adherents—but read and get wise:

IN DRY WISCONSIN!

Sheboygan, Wis., July 29.—A grain crop is sprouting in the sewers of this city, and citizens today were directed to quit throwing moonshine mash into their drains.

An order issued by the City Engineer said:

"When you are through manufacturing a batch of moonshine, throw the waste into garbage cans.

"Do not let the sewers become receptacles, as the pipes become clogged and cause useless expense."

We found that in the Cincinnati *Enquirer* of July 30. Did you observe that the City Engineer refrained from advising the citizens to stop making the "stuff that cheers." He practically says: Go ahead if you want to, but when you are through with the mash, get acquainted with the garbage bucket, for that is where the residue belongs.

.

Nice little bit of conversation between the members of the American House of Lords—Senator Norris of Nebraska, speaking:

Mr. Norris: During the Wilson administration we on this side used to hurl epithets at you over on the other side. We said that the Democratic party of the House and the Senate were nothing but a rubber stamp, were moved around by the power in the White House at his will. I said it

many times, and believed it, and I think yet it was true. But the rubber stamp is over here now, it seems. There is a different boss. The people did not get relief. They only changed bosses, and the same instrumentalities and the same methods are being used now as before. No wonder the Congress is not in good standing before the people of America. A Republican rubber stamp is just as bad as a Democrat rubber stamp.—*Congressional Record*.

That item was reprinted from the *Congressional Record*, but the one we offer for your perusal was clipped from the *Enquirer*, June 29, 1922, and while it is a bit old as news articles go, many of you may have overlooked reading it when it was offered in your own home town paper. It's good, that is the way we feel about it, and no doubt you will, too, after perusal:

"REASON HE NEVER LIED."

Washington, June 28.—Reading in the Senate today from the "writings of George Washington," Senator Thomas E. Watson, Georgia, submitted evidence to prove that "the Father of his Country converted a runaway negro into West Indian firewater."

Senator A. O. Stanley, Kentucky, interrupted to say:

"I do not wish to interrupt, but I am a little surprised at the statement. I was under the impression that George had his own stillhouse and made his own liquor."

"I am not prepared to say whether that is correct or not," replied Senator Watson, "but in the biographies it is said that the first thing he did on arising in the morning was to take a drink of rum and at his dinner table he always had cider or beer and finished up with two glasses of Madeira wine."

"Do you believe that is the reason he never told a lie?" asked Senator Stanley.

"That certainly is one of the reasons," replied the Georgia Senator.

Senator Watson brought up the subject to dispute the charge made in the Senate recently that Washington never bought or sold negroes. He read the following letter, dated Mt. Vernon, July 2, 1766, addressed to Captain John Thompson:

"With this letter comes a negro (Tom), which I beg the favor of you to sell on any of the islands you may go for whatever he will fetch, and bring me in return for him—"

At this point Senator Watson expressed regret that Senator Thomas Sterling, South Dakota, one of the sponsors for the dry law, was not present. Then he continued the reading of the letter as follows:

"One hogshead of best molasses; one hogshead best rum; one barrel limes, if they are good and cheap; two small pots mixed meat, five pounds each, and the residue, much or little, in good old spirits."

"That was in clear violation of the Volstead law and the Willis-Campbell anti-beer act," observed Senator Watson. "Here was the Father of His Country converting a runaway negro into West Indian firewater."

Once more we request the "dear brother" be paged—the one that told us several months ago that the prohibition law and its discussion was dead as a mackerel, and that we might with advantage quit writing or printing any more dope on the subject. And that reminds us of a one-line

editorial comment which the *Enquirer* printed recently: "The chief trouble with the Volstead Act seems to be that it won't."

And the *Columbia Record* says: "In justice to the wets, *The Literary Digest* should not permit the bootleggers to vote in its prohibition poll."

Possibly you have not had a chance to peruse the return in the *Lit Dige* as Irv Cobb called it recently. Take advantage of the opportunity and read the last number that comes to your hand. Then you will agree that the wet and dry campaign is "tumbling along."

We are indebted to the *Oregon Labor Press* (Portland, Ore.), July 14, 1922, for the good news contained in the following article. Courts, as a rule, do not give trade unionists rulings such as the article describes, but with such able counsel as W. S. U'Ren and John Collier on the job, our folks had good reason to expect favorable results:

"The application of the proprietors of the Liberty Cafe and Panama and Oyster Loaf Restaurants for a permanent injunction restraining the Culinary Unions from picketing the places was denied by Judge Morrow late Wednesday afternoon. The decision came at the end of a hearing which lasted several days.

"The culinary workers have been prevented from picketing for the last three weeks by a temporary order issued by Presiding Judge Tucker, preceding the hearing for a permanent injunction.

"The case was bitterly contested from the start, but the decision of Judge Morrow is gratifying to Labor, as it sustains the strikers in their contention that the cause of the dispute is such as to be recognized as one in which there is merit in the contention of the unions involved. Denial of the injunction is also a recognition of the right to conduct peaceful picketing.

"The issue has been decided so far as the lower courts are concerned, but notice of appeal has been served by the attorney for the restaurant owners, and through their appeal it is possible that the workers may be robbed of the fruits of their victory in the Circuit Court. If the case is appealed, the Supreme Court may issue a temporary restraining order which will prevent picketing until the case is finally determined. There is little probability that a decision on the appeal would be decided under a year, and a restraining order would as effectively prevent picketing as would have been the case had the Circuit Court granted the injunction.

"Issuance of a restraining order is very unusual in the Supreme Court, and has never been made in an industrial dispute. This fact, in connection with the decision of the lower court, lends hope to the workers that the Supreme Court will not interpose to grant the restraining order.

"Decision as to resuming picketing of three houses will not be reached for some days, probably until after the Supreme Court has had time to act.

"W. S. U'Ren and John Collier conducted the case for the workers, and Martin L. Pipes represented the employers.

"The trouble culminated in a strike on June 9, after the employers had for weeks carried on a campaign of discrimination against the union workers and had broken their agreement as to hours and wages.

"A feature of the injunction hearing was the testimony of some prominent financiers and professional men who three years ago lead a movement

to establish the 'American plan' or anti-union shop in Portland."

Attorney W. S. U'Ren has a reputation second to no man on the Pacific Coast. He has been successful in so many cases that judges are not overly anxious to take issue with his conclusions. We await with some measure of hope the findings of the higher court.

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Speaking about success, we found the following in a recent number of *Forbes Magazine*, with the caption:

WHAT IS SUCCESS?

One man of our acquaintance earns \$15,000 a year. Another man we know just as well, earns \$3,000.

If you were asked to tell us which is the more successful, the chances are, ten to one, that you would answer, "Why, the one who earns \$15,000 a year."

If you made that answer you would be wrong. No man's success can be measured by the size of his income.

It happens that the \$15,000 man spends far more than he earns. He is in debt all the time and if his income ceased for any reason he would be dead broke.

The other man who only earns \$3,000 a year, not only lives within his income, but carries a life insurance policy for the protection of his family, and as a result of his thrifty habits, has \$10,000 scattered around in various savings banks, and in one co-operative society.

Perhaps more important than the money this second man has, is the peace of mind that is his. He has played the game of life according to the rules and is conscious of the fact that he has done good work. He enjoys life because his mind is not cluttered up with worries over debts and other negative things.

If you don't mind using your think works for a few moments, give the ideas expressed in the foregoing a few moments further reflection. One of the reasons we suggest such a course, is to direct your attention to the fact that some of our unions are weighed in the dollar mark scale—they are, according to some of our members, successes because of the possession of big balances at the bank, while other locals with a shoe-string are dubbed failures because of that fact. What do you think?

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Folks on the Pacific Coast who have had the privilege of reading the editorials of Chester H. Rowell, formerly of the *Fresno Republican*, agree that he is one of the most forceful writers on current topics in America, and since becoming a free lance—writing when the spirit moves—he has taken a number of good, hard knocks at men and things that needed the medicine. The following from his versatile pen will interest and instruct:

RIGHTS OF THE "SCAB."

Just what are the rights of the "scab?"

Some rights the "scab" certainly has not. He has no right to the respect, sympathy or company of any one who chooses to deny them to him. He has no right to be made a hero under false pretenses, or to be extolled on the fiction that he is a mere unemployed workman who has peacefully taken a place peacefully, vacated by another.

The "scab" is a hired fighter, defiantly disloyal to his class. Class loyalty may have been carried

to extremes, by one group, but the total absence of it is certainly not a virtue in the other group. The "scab," then, like the informer, may be doing a necessary work, but it is work that most of us would not care to do, and those who undertake it have no cause to complain if they find themselves exceedingly unpopular. Popularity is not among the personal rights of the "scab."

The "scab" has just two rights—the right of work and to be let alone. But these rights he has. It is not a question which means of interfering with these rights is permissible. They are rights, and there are no legitimate ways of doing the wrong of taking them away from him. He has the right to work, even where other people think he ought not to work, and to be let alone, even by those who want to molest him. He has even the right to refuse to associate with those whom he prefers to keep away from, and to refuse to listen to conversation which he has not invited. And he has a right to be protected in these rights, even by policemen who hate him, and even by governments which sympathize with the purposes of the strike which he is helping to break.

He has these rights, partly because they are his personally, and partly because they are essential to the right of the public to have the peace preserved. If it should turn out that even just labor causes can not be won within these limits of peace, that means that tribunals must be instituted for breaches of the peace as the means of securing justice.

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All in one breath, so to speak. Here is a little one that may not have visited your city. Printers in St. Paul believe in publicity, so do we:

TALE OF A RAT.

(With Apologies to Mother Goose.)

There was a man in our town
And he was wondrous wise;
He went into an "open shop"
Just for a money prize.
When he saw his sad mistake,
With all his might and main,
He pleaded with the union boys
To take him back again.

—St. Paul *Picketeer*.

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Speaking about "rats" and "scabs" reminds us of an incident which occurred in the Mound City some years ago. We were having trouble with one of the tobacco companies, in fact, were busily engaged in boycotting its principal product—plug tobacco. Just as the men in charge were getting ready to go upstairs in old Central Turner Hall, to attend a mass meeting, they dropped into the bar to wet their respective whistles. One of the bunch, earlier in the day, had secured several cards which were being used to advertise the forbidden tobacco; he had left them with the bartender (late Jack Canavan), who was one of the original members of Bartenders Union, Local 51. Jack had slipped the cards behind a couple of cigar boxes on the back bar, and went along serving patrons until the bunch came in. One of the men began discussing the trouble, and several times asked the question: What would you call a man who went back on his pals and stayed on the job after the rest of the men came out—what would you call him, eh?

At this juncture Jack Canavan turned around to get the cards and noted the reading of the sign

as it was reflected in the mirror, ejaculated, "Rats. by gosh; rats."

And that, by the way, is what the name of the tobacco spelled backward. The incident was made good use of during that fight.

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Speaking of St. Louis reminds us of an editorial we have had since the month of brides and June-bugs. It was scissored from the *Post-Dispatch* of June 17, 1922, and covers a topic of considerable interest to quite a number of our members. It is worth time perusing:

"Necessity knows no law, so the United States Treasury Department rules that the sale of liquor on American ships outside the three-mile zone is permissible. The storage of liquor within the three-mile zone and in port for sale on the high seas is legal; so is the transshipment of liquor through American territory for sea sale, although all other transshipments through American territory are illegal and subject the liquor to confiscation.

"The Treasury has not yet ruled on the legality of the purchase in American territory of moonshine whisky from bootleggers for sale at sea. The wine cards of government ships list American moonshine at 30 cents a drink, 5 cents higher than Scotch whisky, because it is illegally obtained. This will be declared legal in time. We predict that the Government will go the whole hypocritical hog to save the merchant marine.

"This exemption of American ships, which need the profits of bootlegging to keep going, will not, however, interfere with the drastic enforcement of prohibition against ordinary bootleggers and plain citizens on land. The agents provocateurs and snooping enforcement officers of the Government will have blind eyes for bootlegging on the docks and the sea, but a thousand eyes will be turned on the poor devils who want beer or wine or whisky or who sell these alcoholic beverages on land. The American landlubbers must be saved from their depraved appetites at any cost to their liberty and pocketbook, while the American seagoers can go to the devil at a handsome profit for the Government.

"This is as it must be. When a Government abandons its fundamental principles and gets into the prohibition mess of tyranny and hypocrisy it must be prepared to sound the depths of moral and political infamy.

"We do not envy the Federal judges who sit in solemn judgment and impose heavy sentences of fine and imprisonment on those miserable wretches—plain, unprivileged citizens—who make home brew or possess or sell liquor of any kind, while moonshine is purchased and all kinds of liquor are possessed in port and sold on the sea by the Government, on government owned ships. We do not envy the prohibition officers who disguise themselves to lure and provoke bootleggers to sell them a drink or a bottle and chase bellboys and waiters and bartenders for possessing and selling moonshine, while aproned bartenders and waiters and cabin boys sell it without limit on Government ships, for the profit of the United States Treasury.

"While it is illegal, immoral and disgraceful to make or drink American beer and wine on land, the Government promotes the profitable making of foreign beer and wine and makes profit by selling them on its own ships. It is pro-German, according to Chairman Lasker, for an American brewer to protest against the prohibition of American beer and the sale of German beer on American ships, but it is 100 per cent American for the American Govern-

ment to sell German beer on its own ships and prohibit the making or selling of American beer.

"These, we repeat, are the fruits of prohibition folly and fanaticism. They are bitter fruits, full of the acrid juice of dishonor, dishonesty and shame. We must drink the dregs of hypocrisy and moral and political degradation that we may be saved from drinking a drop of alcohol—on land."

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Officers of local unions who are occasionally required to adjust wage-scale differences, especially where the so-called non-English-speaking wage-earners are concerned, will recall the air of injured innocence some of these workers wear when called on the carpet for violations of the rules.

They pass you that "me-no-can-understand" stuff, which is guaranteed to sever the tethering string of any official goat and compel quite a few of said officials to "take the air."

The following, clipped from a recent number of *Forbes' Magazine*, is quite appropriate, and may offer a way out of future difficulties:

"Times were hard and bill collectors came nearly every day to see Ole. This annoyed him very much. Every time a collector came he threw up his hands, shook his head and talked Norwegian. One day a mowing machine collector called and found another collector ahead of him, also trying to get money from Ole.

"I've been working on him for nearly an hour, but the poor fellow can't understand a word of English," said the first collector, 'so there's no use of wasting any more time on him.'

"That's too bad," returned the other. 'I wanted to tell him that as I was coming up the road one of his cows broke through the fence and is—'

"Before he could say another word Ole jumped three feet from the ground and shouted, 'By yimminy jumpup, var she go?' and disappeared down the road in a cloud of dust.

.

Several weeks ago one of our boys at Seattle sent us the article which follows, clipped from the *Record* of that city on or about May 12, 1922. The reason we reprint it now is the doubt expressed by one of our girls that women are engaged in bootlegging:

HAVE SOME SCOTCH, THIS MORNING?

Guaranteed Bonded Stuff Right From Canada.
Queries Intelligent Bootleggist.

By E. E. BEESON.

When a chic little woman had worked her way past the office boy and private secretary and stood before the desk of a prominent business man in a well-known office building Thursday morning, he looked up with a frown at her brief case, fearing he was about to be bored and harassed by a book agent.

"No," she said, with a brilliant smile. "I'm not a book agent. I'm a salesman. Some people call me a bootlegger, and I thought I might interest you in some very choice smuggled liquor this morning."

While she talked she opened the brief case and lifted out a rack that contained neatly labeled miniature whiskey, gin and wine bottles and two cutglass whisky glasses.

"First, I want to assure you that anything in these samples and anything you may buy from me, is honestly the real stuff, smuggled whisky," she pattered on. "We bring it in on a fast launch from Vancouver, B. C., twice or three times a week.

according to the demands, in anything from 100 to 250 case lots. If you are not satisfied that we are selling you what you ask for or we represent them we take the goods off your hands and refund your money. Also, we deliver either to your home or your office in any quantity from a bottle to 250 cases, without the slightest risk to yourself, family or associates. The prices are"—

Was the business man delighted? Tell the wide, wide world. He sampled every bottle she carried and before she left she had him hooked for ten cases for delivery that day. Then she visited the next office and so on throughout the building. At some offices she sold nothing, others she sold from one bottle to a case, but she had a nice fat book of orders. No, she didn't leave a phone number. She told her customers that she would call again next week.

No; the story is not an idle dream. There are from eight to ten well-dressed young women selling whisky in just that manner in Seattle, and some of the mere men bootleggers who depend on the phone orders are beginning to wonder what has crippled their trade.

Miles of matter relative to the strike of the shop crafts of the railways, and a good portion of it endeavors to convey the thought that the wage earners pulled a boner when they declined to stay put on the Railway Labor Board decision cutting their wages to bed rock. Here is another view, one which was somewhat similarly expressed in a previous number of the MIXER AND SERVER. We clip this editorial from the *Post* of this city, under date of July 28, 1922. We have a double reason for getting this in our survey; first, to make it apparent that writers on the big dailies turn on the spotlight occasionally, and the second reason is that we want to be able to refer to it later on when some of the pencil pimps get chesty and begin telling us what a wonderful lot of things the party in power did for labor:

TREASON.

What lies back of the railroad strike?

Some people talk as if the shopmen had suddenly kicked up all this mess. It goes back much farther than that. A long time ago the United States Labor Board ordered the railroads to stop taking the work away from their union shops and farming it out to non-union shops.

Did the railroads obey?

Not all of them, by any means. Not the biggest of them all—the Pennsylvania. Did President Harding say anything THEN about the necessity of upholding the authority of the Railroad Labor Board? Not much. The railroads, when they "struck against the government," were allowed to get away with it. Their defiance didn't cause a ripple. But when the shopmen's union defies the same Railroad Labor Board the defiance is called near-treason.

The government says it will be "firm." The time for the government to begin being firm was when the railroads first defied the board.

What happened in Ohio during the primary elections? A lot of things that the garden variety of voter will find it difficult to absorb, but the student of politics saw the handwriting on the wall and could have predicted the results without trouble. The machine sent out word to support the machine candidate and the voters took the tip and obeyed orders. The dominating influence,

Rud Hynicka, simply gave orders; they were followed to the letter. The *Times-Star* commenting on the results, August 9, 1922, says in part:

The primary election of Tuesday was more interesting for the manner of its defeats than for the manner of its victories. It is significant that C. Homer Durand should apparently have run second. With no organized support to speak of, Mr. Durand polled a heavy vote on a "light wine and beer" platform, despite the fact that he had to divide the so-called liberal vote with Harvey C. Smith and with Carmi Thompson, the latter receiving the support of organizations avowedly liberal in addition to the indorsement of the Anti-Saloon League, which evidently had decided to be on a "winner."

From this distance it would be inviting a merry haw haw to predict what is going to happen this fall, but it is safe to say that the voters may silence the political managers by quietly tipping the beams.

It has been done in the Buckeye State before; there may be a repeat in store for the wise boys.

Arthur Brisbane, he of the virile editorial pen, said recently in one of his daily articles:

"Senator Borah says that included in the big strikes is a 'plot to kill the unions.'"

"That will prove a foolish plot, if it exists and if it should succeed, which it won't."

"Money is organized, employers are organized, professions are organized. Labor, naturally, should be organized. If it were possible to destroy the unions, employers would have in place of them I. W. W. and 'Knights of Labor' organizations, not dealt with as easily or satisfactorily as labor unions."

The House of Morgan and all that the term implies, has spent a bundle in the last few years in an effort to destroy the labor unions of America.

While they have succeeded here and there in putting small unions out of business, as a whole they have failed and they are waking up to that fact. Roger W. Babson, in Babson's report, commenting upon the membership of the American Federation of Labor, said:

"The dues-paying membership figures of the American Federation of Labor, for the year ending April 30, 1922, indicates a better condition than might have been expected. True, the Federation has lost, since the peak of 1920, 883,015 members. Mr. Gompers has taken pains to explain that this is a maximum loss report. Many members have only lapsed because dues have not been collected during unemployment. The explanation is well justified. Any business man who wishes to exult over the membership conditions of the Federation should notice that the membership today is 1,190,631 greater than it was in 1913. Also the membership is today 78 per cent of what it was at the peak."

Do not overlook the pertinent fact that the report which Babson refers to was made to the American Federation of Labor convention on June 12, 1922, and that the fiscal year which it covered closed April 30, 1922, and further, that many of the organizations which showed losses for the period have steadily overcome the obstacles and no doubt are now gaining membership, slow but sure.

Our own organization suffered losses during the fiscal term noted, but the indications are that the next few months will show steady recovery;

in fact we look forward to see our membership comparable to what it was last year at this time. The other item which Babson did not cover, and that was the temporary suspension of the Maintenance of Way employees with its large membership, was included in the losses. The restoration of that organization to its place on the roster of the American Federation of Labor occurred recently and that means an addition in membership of considerable proportions. No siree, the Morganites have not put the rollers under the trade union movement, nor is the American Federation of Labor and its affiliated organizations on the way down; that fact will be made evident long before the end of the present year.

* *

At this writing the representatives of the United Mine Workers and some of the coal operators are conferring in an effort to bring about amicable working agreements, therefore what follows may be "old stuff" when it comes to your attention, but it is live information for future use and reference. The article is from one of the Scripps-McRae publications of the date given:

COAL OPERATORS GOUGE PUBLIC.

By C. C. LYON.

Washington, Aug. 9.—Non-union coal operators, taking advantage of the nation-wide coal famine, gouged the coal-buying public to the tune of \$18,057,000 during the seventeenth week of the strike.

During the sixteenth week their gouge amounted to \$12,839,000. Total gouge for the two weeks \$30,896,000.

Not content with this latter extortion, they increased the price of spot coal at their mines \$1.16 a ton during the seventeenth week, thereby boosting their own profits \$5,218,000.

They themselves furnish the proof.

FROM OFFICIAL FIGURES.

Their own official figures, furnished *Coal Age*, coal trade organ, state the "average spot price" for coal at the mines for the week ending July 31 was \$6.73.

The "average spot price" for the week ending July 24 was \$5.57.

The operators produced 3,700,000 tons during the week ending July 24 and 3,900,000 tons during the week ending July 31.

The "gouge" represents all over and above the average spot price they were receiving in March before the coal strike began.

They were selling their coal for \$2.10 a ton at their mines in March and making a profit on it—glad to get that price in competition with the union coal that was being produced.

They jumped their price to \$3.50 when the Hoover conference on May 30 set \$3.50 as the "maximum price" they could charge at their mines.

SCRAP HOOVER PACT.

They scrapped the Hoover agreement the minute the coal buyers began bidding beyond that for coal.

Their extortion of \$4.63 on every ton they produced during the seventeenth week of the strike—\$4.65 representing the difference between \$2.10 and \$6.73—came at the very time President Harding's new coal distribution commission was organizing its machinery to stop profiteering by refusing coal cars to those operators who charged "unfair prices."

Coal operators like the idea of the government

making an equitable distribution of coal cars, but they don't like the idea of the government trying to fix a price of \$3.50 for coal at the mines.

NO RUSH TO MINES.

Coal Age's report on coal production under State and federal military protection doesn't agree with the statements of some operators that idle miners are flocking back to their mines.

"Efforts of operators in union fields to get their mines in operation have been practically fruitless," says *Coal Age*.

Did the coal operators of the non-union mines boost the wages of their non-union wage earners during the period of time covered by the foregoing profiteering seance? Not so as you could notice it; the poor fish in the non-union fields probably are tickled pink over the fact that they are working for any old wage. These men are so accustomed to the dried apple luxury that it will take more than a staff of organizers to wake 'em up and get them to understand that they are being exploited. The little red school house has a job ahead of it in the fields where non-union mines are located.

* *

Reference to the survey or poll being taken by *Literary Digest* of New York in these comments, make it opportune to reprint editorial comment by the New York *Tribune* of recent date:

WETTER THAN SUPPOSED.

An interesting development in "*The Literary Digest's*" prohibition poll is the return from the first big factory vote. Out of a total of 2,037 ballots there were only 93, or less than 5 per cent, in favor of strict enforcement. The remaining split almost evenly between the light wine and beer advocates and the out-and-out repealers.

This vote was taken in New Jersey, never partial to prohibition, in the Edison works. But there is no reason for deeming it exceptional. Rather it suggests the contention that there is a sharp difference of opinion between different groups and sections in the country. The rural districts of the Middle West show a strong dry sentiment. The manufacturing districts are wet.

Excepting this Edison poll, "*The Literary Digest*" vote has come for the most part from its own readers and from names chosen from directories and telephone books. These may be said to represent the drier elements of the country.

The natural conclusion so far is that the sentiment of the country is wet or moist, although there is overwhelming opposition to the saloon.

The final conclusion of the *Tribune* regarding the return of the saloon, is not justified by anything contained in the *Literary Digest* poll, for the questionnaire submitted to the readers of that publication reads:

SECRET BALLOT ON PROHIBITION AND SOLDIER'S BONUS.

No Signature—No Condition—No Obligation—Mark and Mail at Once.

PROHIBITION: (Put a cross (x) in the square only opposite the policy you favor.)

- A. Do you favor the continuance of the strict enforcement of the Eighteenth Amendment and Volstead Law?..... []
- B. Do you favor a modification of the Volstead Law to permit light wines and beers? []
- C. Do you favor a repeal of the Prohibition Amendment? []

Then followed the interrogation relative to Soldier's Bonus.

Therefore the attitude of the *Tribune* to the effect that opposition to the return of the saloon is indicated, is rather far-fetched.

While taking exceptions to the *Tribune* viewpoint on the subject of saloons, we are in accord with its views as set forth in the following article relative to the boys and girls addicted to cross country walking, but who find their pleasure greatly marred and interfered with by autos and their occupants:

"Walking in the country is a hazardous operation. Not hazardous in a physical sense. The chances of being hit by a spinning auto are relatively slight if one walks on the extreme edge of the road and is a good emergency jumper. The danger lies not in the prospect of injury to the body but in the probability of injury to the spirit, to the self-respect. This is well nigh unavoidable.

"To go afoot along country roads and escape glances either of sympathy or suspicion, generally the latter, you must have one of two identities. You must be a tramp, with unmistakable evidence of your calling; or you must be a cross-country runner, in a sleeveless jersey and bare legs.

"To the occupants of an automobile, lounging on padded seats, a roof or canvas top shielding them from the rude sun, the man out walking for fun is an incomprehensible being. He affords quaintly humorous additional proof that 'it takes all kinds of people to make a world.' Dowagers in stuffy limousines regard him sometimes through a lorgnette, as if debating whether it would not be wise to stop the car at the nearest police telephone booth and send an alarm. Old gentlemen motorists, with polished bald heads, look out of their glass coops and scowl. Mothers and children peer through the rear window inquiringly. On all faces, young and old, are looks of puzzlement. The pedestrian regards himself uneasily and thinks he will be lucky if he escapes arrest at the next crossroads and prompt return, under armed guard, to the private sanatorium from which he undoubtedly broke loose.

"Perhaps those who embarrass the pedestrian most are the motorists who park their jitneys at the roadside and picnic for luncheon. Their looks of disquietude, not to say alarm, are hard to bear. Particularly, the women, whose eyes say 'tramp' as plainly as vocal chords could. Secluded spots on by-roads, with woody dells adjoining, are usually selected as luncheon sites, and who could possibly hear you—think the timid ones—if you had to call for help?

"The man who hoofs it for fun may still find quiet and birds and overhanging branches and sweet scents from hidden vines on roads which the motoring clan rarely enters except as a venturesome mariner, a Balboa or a Magellan might enter an unknown ocean. Good roads, too, for walking; but roads which wind among little hills and dip lazily into little valleys, and which are not, by any stretch of experience, 'the shortest way' to somebody's roadhouse and a jazz band."

But the walkers are not the only ones that have to stand that supercilious stare and nudging of shoulders. Did you ever ride in a fliv and have a Fierce Sparrow come your way? That will be all.

Here is one that I've been waiting several months to inflict, and no doubt the printer man will say

when he approaches this bit of copy, "Too damn bad you did not forget it entirely." However, here is a bit somewhat unusual, which we clipped from the *Post* of this city and we pass it on to you:

LINES IN RO.

Editor The Post: Some of your readers have asked if one can write poetry in Ro, the universal language. Mr. Foster and I would be glad if you will show them by printing the following verse, Christmas:

XRISTA—(CHRISTMAS).

Ug gizo taqz ef mebel ke fab
Am Biva bocev uz in Bethlehem;
Keco for Risakz sebgod idh relab,
Maho ud setnob Xris-Ragac debem.

Bubar monovo mosel at kepur,
Ip supidaz redolo in gisu ov tam,
Of Jesus Kesida, Rakmad ov Vilur,
Alit sulobo in azo bicam.

TRANSLATION.

Tho many a year has winged its swift flight
That star still shines as in Bethlehem;
Where travel-worn Magi rejoiced at the sight,
Where poor and humble the Chirst-Child lay.

The world war-riven, acclaims the advent,
By prophets foretold in the fullness of time,
Of Jesus the Savior, the Prince of Peace,
And now he is worshiped in every clime.
—MRS. EDWARD P. FOSTER, Waverly, W. Va.

Do your Christmas Shopping Early—save the spondulix one by one.

Here is one day's contribution by Jim Allison to his home paper, the *Times-Star*. James is stationed in New York.

The police have unearthed a prosperous moonshine distillery, which appeared to be a shop for the repair of accordions. Attention was attracted to it because of the sudden boom in the accordion-repair business. It was found that all of the accordions that came out of the shop had only one key that worked, and that this one emitted a stream of new-made hooch. The capacity of each accordion was about two gallons. The hooch came from a large still in the rear of the accordion-repair shop. The industry is now stamped out, and the accordions will no doubt again be repaired so that people of certain musical tastes can play on them. This is doubly distressing.

Some day the world will wake up to a realization that there are people who strive earnestly and anonymously to make it happy. For instance here is an anonymous communication which came under a Cincinnati postmark. The handwriting suggests to me that it is from the same person who recently contributed some peppy observations about the flapper. But, at any rate, some one wrote it to amuse us all without the desire of personal credit or gain:

"Ebeneczer Pennysqueezer always had a grouch. He hid his face behind a beard just like a busted couch.

While Happy Gus, a cheerful cuss, just smiled from morn to night,
And always thought that everything was perfectly all right.

A germ—the pest!—found Ebby's nest, and brought his family;

They loved his disposition, and were happy as could be.
 Another bunch, from a dairy lunch, took Happy for a home,
 And hoped that from that day they never more would have to roam.
 Poor Eb got mad, and that was bad for him, as you can guess;
 His boarders just increased apace instead of getting less.
 But Happy smiled and thereby wiled away his nasty cough.
 His gemy friends pulled up their stakes; his laughter scared 'em off.
 So Eb passed out. Without a doubt his grouch had helped him go.
 While Hap smiles on and greets the world with cheerfulness aglow.
 And so today you'll find 'twill pay to always have a laugh.
 Just can your grouch before it writes your early epitaph."
 Moral: The Surly Bird Gets the Worst Germ.

**

A few spasms back yonder, reference was made to the poll of the *Literary Digest*. Here is a little editorial pill that refuses to be pushed aside. We clip it from the *Times-Star* of this city:

New Jersey elected a governor who wanted to make it as "wet as the Atlantic ocean," but he failed to make good, for the *Literary Digest* poll of the Edison plant shows that as many as five workmen in every hundred, still favor the Volstead act.

**

Merrily we roll along, roll along, but hold on, what's this we see:

A TENDER PLOW.

Henry Causlin had to lay off plowing a few days this week; a snake bit his plow on the foot and it swelled up.—Prescott (Ark.) *News*.

Get a score card gentlemen, you can't tell the players without a card.

**

We do not as a rule grab stories that are copyrighted, but just this once we cannot resist the temptation. Edna Ferber is writing a series of daily articles for the Scripps-McRae papers. She is telling about Europe as it is. Here is what she has to say about the hold-up game:

AMERICANS MUST PAY.

"For that matter, the American, in most cases, is paying double, treble, quadruple, for everything he buys. Sign yourself as a citizen of the United States and you behold immediately a feat of mathematical gymnastics. "You've got the money," say the European shopkeeper, hotel keeper, waiter, porter, doorman, chauffeur, dressmaker. Now pay. The value of your money is fifty—a hundred times—the value of our money. Now pay. You made a fortune in the war. Now pay."

The American is, today the most unpopular citizen of the world, not excluding the man-eating tribes of the upper Niger.

We are the stuck-up little girl at the party, in the eyes of all Europe. We are the little girl with the golden curls, and the lace ruffles, and the pink sash, and the bead necklace, and the pretty white kid slippers, and the bag of candy.

MUSS UP OUR FROCK.

Europe, regarding us with a cold and hostile eye, has had up its mind that before we leave in

September, it will muss up our lacy frock, pull our curls, tread on our dainty white kid slippers and take away our candy.

If some of us come home crying, it's our own fault. We shouldn't have gone. They didn't ask us. They didn't want us. We should have kept our curls and ruffles and laces and candy at home."

And believe me Bo, there's a flock of people over there now who could not be located when the draft laws were being enforced. They "were too proud to fight" then and now they are over there wising up on what took place so they can come back home and pull a lot of "know it all" stuff when occasion warrants. Let's hope they get a good trimming this time, probably they may see something to look at in America next year.

**

In an editorial recently printed by the *Times-Star* of Cincinnati, O., the statement was made that "there are about 20,000 feeble-minded persons in Ohio, half of whom, it is estimated, should be its wards." Wonder how the *Times-Star* proposes to dispose of the several hundred thousand who have been taking their inspiration and orders from Wayne Wheeler and his associates of the Anti-Saloon League?

**

When the shop crafts began their strike, the railroad publicity bureaus started their press stories going at a clip that was astonishing. You will recall that the newspapers carried items to the effect that the Automobile and Truck Owners' Association of America had offered the Government thousands of machines "to carry the mail." The shop crafts beat the publicity to its destination by sending forth for general circulation an offer of the shop crafts to get all these automobiles and trucks in first class condition so that the Government would not have to worry on that score. The railway publicity bureaus have been hard pressed to make their stories stick, for no sooner do they float one that won't stand examination, but what the laborites pull off one that punches holes in the propaganda and makes the railway scribes look like suckers after a big race.

Just to show you how much delay there is in transportation of the transcontinental mails, Organizer Croskey wrote us on August 10, 1922, and that letter was delivered to us in the mail Monday morning, August 14, and replied to on the same date, and we are betting a cookie—they call 'em cakes west of the Allegheny mountains—that Dick will not get our letter before the 19th, and if he responds in time, we may obtain his letter by the time that forms for this month's issue close—August 25, 1922. Wait and see what happens; we are betting that the results won't show mail delays.

**

James Allison, he of the interesting and facile pencil, tells the following story for his paper, the *Times-Star*, of August 8, 1922. We know of a few of our boys who will read the story with more than ordinary interest—they had some taken from them and never saw it again:

One of the most interesting questions arising out of the activities of prohibition enforcement officials in New York, is "Who gets it?" Some light has been thrown on the subject, recently, but the question is still not adequately and definitely answered. Matters have only reached the stage where one may feel convinced that in cer-

tain cases he can guess who got it. That, for instance, is the idea which is apparent in connection with the seizure of the launch B. N. J., captured after a thrilling chase in the lower bay by a police department patrol boat. The B. N. J. had 100 cases of Scotch whisky aboard when she was captured. When she was turned over to the Federal officers by the police her cargo had dwindled, in eight hours, to 35 cases. The United States district attorney has demanded that the police produce the 65 other cases. The police reply that they can't produce them because they don't know where they are. In fact, the police say, they have no knowledge of the exact number of cases that were captured with the B. N. J. The district attorney finds it difficult to proceed. His only proof of the fact that there were 100 cases on the B. N. J. is based upon the statements of men who were arrested while violating the law. Their statements are circumstantial and are confirmed by the items of a written cargo manifest, but that doesn't make any difference. The police continue with much enthusiasm to capture all the liquor they can and to surrender the amount which seems proper, to them.

Recently, the police broke into the living apartments of a Forty-fourth Street restaurateur named Gorini and carted away a large stock of fine whisky. The courts held that the raid was an invasion of Gorini's personal rights, and ordered the liquor returned. Gorini asserts that a man on intimate terms with police officials came to him with a proposition that he should accept the return of three-quarters of his stock and call everything square. As yet, he hasn't got even that much of it back.

However, it doesn't seem to be the police alone who are having a pretty good time in the prohibition enforcement game. Jack Dunstan's famous restaurant, "Jack's," was raided by the most noted of Federal prohibition sleuths, Izzy Einstein. A truckload of vintage wines and rare whiskies was removed. The courts held in this case that the raid was made without due process of law, and ordered the confiscated goods returned. Up to this time Dunstan has got back half of his liquid valuables. The other half has disappeared.

Meanwhile, there are a dozen wholesale bootleggers in New York who deal almost exclusively in confiscated stock. They tell you what they can sell you, but they do not tell where they got it.

Maybe we're going to find out all about it. Colonel Bill Hayward, who is the United States attorney in this district, says that he's going to have a full investigation of all the activities of the police in handling confiscated liquor, and, if Colonel Bill makes good on his threat, the police will undoubtedly force a counter investigation regarding the disappearance of confiscated liquor in the hands of the Federal officials. It may all be very interesting. And it will probably send the price up.

Two days later, Jim Allison sent the following to his paper. We think it good enough to pass on to you; hope you like it.

The friendly correspondent in Cincinnati who likes to help with the job, sends me this:

If life were only as attractive as it appears in the illustrated advertisements, wouldn't it be wonderful. Just imagine it.

Friend wife awakens in the morning with a smile after a most refreshing and delightful night rest on a Summons Iron Bed. She is awakened by the merry tinkle of a Big James alarm clock, which is not only infallibly punctual, but tune-

fully musical. She arises, smiling, and uses Bear's soap, which cleans the skin and clears the disposition. Smiling happily, she lifts a steaming breakfast out of the Hotstuff Fireless Cooker, and we sit down, smiling affectionately at each other, to a table set with Dodger's Plate, which is guaranteed for twenty years. We then consume some delicious Moonstruck oranges, in addition to fireless-cooked Baker's Oats, with special smiles appropriate to each. Next, I don my Snob's hat, my Business College Brand coat, and, smiling nobly, kiss friend wife on the Airless Weather-stripped doorstep. She smiles encouragingly and affectionately at me as I set off for the job in my Ask-a-Man-That-Knows-a-Man-That-Owns-One; and then she goes back and smiles ecstatically as she turns on the Shakemup Automatic Dishwasher. After a hard day at the office, which consists of smiling suitably while I press automatic buttons that operate labor-saving and efficiency devices, I smoothly and stoplessly glide back to the dear little Own-Your-Own-Home. Wifey stands in the doorway, smiling delightfully and revealing the beautiful results of constant use of No Pyorrhea For Me. I smile back at her, demonstrating the satisfactory quantity as well as quality of our tooth powder used by two. I note wifey's wonderful complexion and upon being assured that it is due to Peachblow Face Powder and nothing else, I kiss her. She kisses me. We kiss each other. Then we smile. In the evening we smile interestedly at a Parahill Picture and go home smiling, no matter how sad it was. After we divest ourselves of our Chorusnits we hop into our Summons Twin Beds and drift into peaceful slumber, smiling, ye Gods, still smiling. We don't need to sleep. All night we smile. Life is too happy for sleep. We might miss something to smile at.

Evidently the author of that bit is a close observer of national advertisers. The byplay on the names is as good as that employed in a picture called "Polly of the Follies." Not a fan of the jitney operas? Oh, well, you are not the only rib in the umbrella. Giddap!

Hold your hat on, we are coming to a breezy stretch of the road. While in that position, permit your memory cylinder to roll back until you come to November 11, 1918. All set? Now peruse slowly, so that you may absorb what is offered:

FOR TOYS, \$100,000,000.

Over a hundred million dollars was expended for toys by the people of the United States in 1921. The factory value of toys manufactured in the United States more than trebled when the war cut us off from that former chief source of our toy imports, Germany, and the value of the toys and games turned out by our factories in 1919, the latest census year, is officially stated at \$46,000,000, against \$14,000,000 in the preceding census year 1914.

Meantime the imports of toys, which fell from \$8,000,000 in the year prior to the war to a little more than \$1,000,000 in the year of its close, quickly advanced to \$6,000,000 in 1920 and \$10,000,000 in 1921, so that the imports of toys in the fiscal year 1921 were actually greater in value than in any year preceding the war.—*National City Bank Trade Record*.

See where that came from? You know or have heard of the National City Bank, haven't you? Not likely that they would print news of that kind without the facts to back it up. Wonder how much

other stuff is being eased into America, thus helping to deprive the men and women of this land of the chance of making a fair living? Not bothered, you say. How come?

Recently we offered for perusal an article which referred to the number of employees on the payroll of the United States Government. The following item will no doubt interest those who keep tab on governmental matters:

2,300,000 WORKERS ON UNITED STATES PAYROLL.

(Associated Press Dispatch.)

Columbus, O.—A plan for providing a more effective public service, through suggested changes in the administration of civil service regulations, has been promulgated by the Governmental Research Conference of the United States and Canada, of which R. E. Miles, director of the Ohio Institute for Public Efficiency, is vice-president, a statement from the institute declares.

This plan suggests that Civil Service commissions should

Be under professional rather than political guidance.

Faithfully enforce merit principles.

Maintain continuity of employment policy.

Perform adequately all the employment functions of government.

Make possible democratic administration of the employment affairs of the government.

The first three suggestions, it is held, have been expected of Civil Service commissioners in the past. The last two are needed to make future work more effective, it is asserted. The conclusions were reached after a study of Civil Service commissions and their activities throughout the nation.

Already, the report points out, there are in civilian public service of the Federal State and local governments, approximately 2,300,000 persons, exclusive of teachers in the public schools. This means that one in every group of 45 inhabitants of the United States is now a civilian government worker. If teachers were included it can be seen the ratio of public servants to the total population would be considerably larger.

"To meet the payroll of this army of government employees, exclusive of teachers, approximately \$2,500,000,000 must be raised, or about \$120 for every family in the land," the statement says.

"Public service in the last century and a quarter has grown 10 times as fast as the population."

"Although we hear a good deal in these days about retrenchment and economy," the report says, according to the institute, "there seemingly is little disposition on the part of citizens generally to go without some of the services now rendered."

As a rule, pulpit pounders seldom originate a saying worth reproducing; but occasionally there comes to us a phrase or saying that is credited to one of the pulpiteers. The one which follows—and we think it's good—is credited to Rev. S. C. Dickinson, of Colorado Springs, Colo. It reads: "Keep Up On Your Toes and You Won't Run Down at the Heels."

No mystery about the meaning in that, eh? It's plain as the nose on your face.

Speaking of mysteries. Did you ever know that sugar refining was so regarded some years ago? We offer as evidence the following, clipped from a recent number of the *Times-Star*:

"MYSTERY" OF SUGAR REFINING.

During the Middle Ages when sugar was first used in England, it was as "Indian salt," a rare and precious substance, only for medical use or for the very rich. In the early Colonial days it was a great luxury, and became a staple article of food only with the growth of the custom of drinking tea and coffee. In a copy of an American newspaper of 1730 there is an advertisement of an "artist," lately come from Europe, who was experienced in the "mystery" of refining sugar.

Do you recall the news item we printed some time ago about the woman that lined up and married a dozen or so soldier boys? Well, she's out and at liberty, according to the following:

WOMAN WITH 17 HUSBANDS FREED.

(Times-Star Special Dispatch.)

Aurora, Ill., June 21.—Mrs. Helen Drexel Ferguson, 20, of Washington, D. C., sent to jail in Geneva, Ill., to serve six months for having been wed to from 15 to 17 soldiers and sailors, was released yesterday. Of the many husbands, Mrs. Ferguson stated that she loved No. 10 the best, as he bossed her around and was a regular he man.

The dear brothers on the hill at Washington just love one another to a finish—sometimes. Get this earful which we picked up just as it lays:

HARMONY.

Reprinted From the Congressional Record.

Mr. President, the trouble with this sepulchral glee club, this doleful chorus, of which the president spoke, is not that one man is doing all the singing, but that too many are singing and singing in different tones.

For instance, whenever the president sings in falsetto the powerful voice of the senator from Idaho (Borah) is heard in a deep and discordant bass, and when the president wants to sing low the senator from California (Johnson) persists in singing high, and when the president wants to sing a good old reactionary doxology the senator from Nebraska breaks out in a progressive anthem.—Senator Augustus O. Stanley (D), Kentucky.

Stanley is a very aggressive wet. Some of his platform shots at the drys were real torrid.

Double O McIntyre offered the following in a recent number of the *Commercial Tribune*:

The New York hotel proprietor these days has completely effaced himself. He does not even have his office in his hotel, but in some far-away towering sky-scraper. If you want him you will find him in a "conference." Perhaps when he comes out of the "conference" for more cracked ice you can wing him in the hall, but otherwise his seclusion is perfect.

Simeon Ford is the last of the old-time friendly "mine hosts." He was for a quarter of a century proprietor of the Grand Union Hotel and dates back to the time when hotel men got rich selling roast beef and boiled potatoes for thirty cents and drinks two for a quarter.

In those halcyon days the hotel man was a landlord and had a diamond cluster, a pair of spanking bays and moved about the lobby shaking hands and slapping backs. He was a figure—a personality.

There was Fred Reed, who in the bloom of his handsome youth, ran the old Park Avenue. He

was an Apollo—the handsomest hotelkeeper in town. His guests were mature ladies who wore gray side curls, lace caps and ancient cameo breast pins. One of his friends saw him one day so handsome and debonaire among the lavender and old lace and said to himself: "Thank heaven, Fred Reed is perfectly safe here."

Today Reed, in the autumn of life, his thinning hair thatched with gray, conducts a Broadway hotel in the midst of Broadway's gay swirl. About him are the Frolics, the Follies and Winter Gardens and the other day the same old friend dropped in, looked at Reed, saw the gay young girls and remarked: "Thank heaven, the girls are perfectly safe here."

The older generation of hotelkeepers is no more. The guest today is ticketed and numbered as so much baggage. He may get more physical comforts but if he looks for a cheery welcome he is scheduled for bitter disappointment. The New York hotel clerks have not time for welcome with so many nails to be polished and neckties adjusted.

.

"What are we coming to? I don't know. The labor movement seems to be on its way out, but where?" Quoting from a more or less excited worker after an adverse decision from a local court. No call for pessimism, as we know of, in fact, we rather like the tone of the following item from the *National Labor Journal*, Pittsburgh, Pa., June 2, 1922:

"RIGHT IS MIGHT."

Is there anything bright and cheerful on the horizon anywhere in these more or less lugubrious days? Yes, one thing at least. The American Federation of Labor, hammered day and night ever since the signing of the armistice, gnawed at by lunatics and pounded by bourbons, has not lost a handful of members through it all. Its membership today is but a few thousand less than at the height of industrial activity at the end of the war. The slight loss suffered is due to unemployment, which makes it impossible for workers to pay union dues. Those who think they are wiser than the American Federation of Labor are respectfully urged to view the situation. No labor movement anywhere in the civilized world has been so mercifully fought. No other labor movement today stands so solid, and sane and unmoved. No other labor movement in the world could have lived through the past three years in America and be anything but a shell today. The American Federation of Labor is right, it is sound, it is solid. It sticks to proven things. It sticks to sound principles. It sticks to what American workers have in their minds. It is close to the job, and it doesn't let itself get fooled by peddlers of bla and bunk. You'll have to go around more than a couple of blocks to find anything that can equal the American Federation of Labor for fighting powers, staying powers and winning powers. American labor has not been cut to pieces, but it isn't the fault of the "brainy" hop-hitters who are eternally trying to run the American Federation of Labor, but who, luckily, never get the chance. This fact explains much. The American Federation of Labor is run from end to end by actual workers, and no non-workers may apply.

That, if you please, is straight goods, and might be offered to that Brooklyn preacher who recently declared that the American Federation of Labor and all of its affiliated unions should be denied

legal existence. Brooklyn should not be held responsible for one pulpitiereing nut, for many people sleep in Brooklyn who make their living elsewhere—across the river, for instance.

Brooklyn is not a bedroom for the big town over the river. There is a lot doing in the City of Churches besides renting furnished rooms. If you doubt that, peruse the following which was sent to the Pittsburgh, Pa. *Dispatch* by TIMOTHY SULLIVAN, the New York Correspondent of that publication, October 27, 1921:

New York.—The eightieth anniversary of a prominent daily newspaper from 1841 to 1921, says in part:

"Take 208,738 buildings of all descriptions. People them with 2,018,356 men, women and children. Realize an industrial establishment of over 8,000 factories, operated by 6,741 companies and manned by 203,148 workers, doing a yearly business of \$1,184,099,000. Fringe 201.5 miles of shore line with 102.7 miles of docks, over which a foreign commerce of \$1,159,000,000 pours in annually. Put all this into an area of 81 square miles and the result is Brooklyn, 1921.

"Sugar refiner to the world, coffee port to the Nation, boot and shoe maker to the metropolitan area—in every respect, New York's "better half"—the borough has taken its place as the third most populous community in the new world, the greatest foreign port of the Western Hemisphere and the most rapidly expanding industrial center of history.

"Here over the threshold of the waterfront comes an endless stream of merchandise from every port in the world. Here, in the ever-growing factories, mills and warehouses, the great influx of the wealth of nations is manufactured, milled or stored. From the water front pour out the products of the Nation and the fruit of Brooklyn's toil.

"Brooklyn is New York's factory, her warehouse and her exporter and importer. Knit to the trunk lines of America by much traversed connecting railroads, terminals and bridges, Brooklyn has won the rank of premier exporter and importer for the United States. Her factories are international. During the war she furnished the Allies and the A. E. F. with everything from depth bombs to C. C. pills."

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Does it pay to advertise a catering establishment? A vigorous affirmative is what the owner of a restaurant in this man's town offers in reply.

But his advertising is different; it is out of the beaten track. As an example he recently had a card in his window which read:

"CHICKEN DINNER SUNDAY— BRING YOUR CHICKEN."

Did he play the wrong string? He did not. For there were hundreds of "roosters" accompanied by their "chickens" who cluttered up his place and made it necessary to employ three extra waiters to care for the rush.

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Speaking of chicken reminds us of the following two stanzas of a poem which we found in *The Railway Clerk*, official publication of the Brotherhood of Railway and Steamship Clerks, Freight Handlers, Express and Station Employees' Union:

No fledgling feeds the father bird,
No chicken feeds the hen,
No kitten mouses for the cat—
This glory is for men.

We are the wisest, strongest race,
Loud may our praise be sung,
The only criminal alive
That lives upon its young.

—CHARLOTTE PERKINS GILMAN.

From the same publication we scissored the following, being a news item from the *Enquirer*, and comment thereon:

HAVING NO EYES, THEY SEE.

Special Dispatch to Cincinnati Enquirer.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., July 9.—Twenty blind men employed in the weaving and chair departments of the Wilkesbarre branch of the Pennsylvania Association for the blind . . . struck today because one of their fellow-workers, previously engaged as foreman, had been displaced by a sighted foreman. . . .

When they were told a seeing person must supervise the work they walked out of the shop and engaged a guide to take them to Central Labor Union headquarters, where provisions were made to aid them in their strike.

Blindness is a terrible affliction. These unfortunate men lived in perpetual darkness, blinded to the glories of nature, unable to see even their machines and the bare, bleak walls of their factory prison. But they saw and felt the injustice done a fellow worker. They saw the bond of sympathy, of understanding, of mutual interest that bound them one to the other. They demanded a voice in management—the right to representation from their own ranks. "This place is for the blind," was their ultimatum to the management.

And they saw the way to the accomplishment of their purpose—they engaged a guide to take them to the Central Labor Union headquarters.

There is another kind of blindness that is worse than physical blindness. It is moral, intellectual blindness—the blindness to class interests, the blindness that makes slaves out of men, the blindness which comes of subservience to employers, the blindness that has no understanding, that recognizes no bonds of mutual interest among those who labor for their living.

Learn a lesson from the sightless weavers you who are blind to the advantages of organization.

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We found the following in the *Toledo Union Leader* of recent date. We follow the *Leader's* idea, of offering something to season the heavy stuff:

HOW FAST CAN YOU SAY IT?

If a Hottentot taught a Hottentot tot

To talk ere the tot could totter,

Ought the Hottentot tot

To be taught to say "aught"

Or "naught," or what ought to be taught her?

If to hoot and to toot a Hottentot tot

Be taught by a Hottentot tutor,

Should the tooter get hot

If the Hottentot tot

Hoot and toot at the Hottentot tutor?

.

That noise that you hear in the offing is only the effort of the editor of *The Manufacturers Record*, of Baltimore, Md., seeking a hole big enough to hide that poll of the "best minds" of the Manufacturers' Association.

According to the *Record*, 98.50 per cent of the 1,500 manufacturers, bankers, college presidents and others, who were asked to vote, are for prohibition in some form or other.

If the editor of the *Record* wants some real startling news, all he needs do now is to obtain the names of the butlers, house servants and home employees of the 1,500 "best minds" and obtain a vote as to how much hooch and bubble water is used at their tables and served to their house parties. We are betting a bum dime that the returns would make some of the good folks stand up and take notice.

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As we size matters up at this writing, mid August, the railway shopmen are as remote from coming to an understanding with their employers as they were several weeks ago when the strike began. The abandonment of a train out near Needles, in California, gave the antagonistic press a chance to spread a lot of that sympathy stuff across their pages, sympathy for travelers, who probably knew as well as anyone in the United States what to expect and why.

We are betting sinkers to swallows that ninety per cent of the people who were on that Santa Fe train, were out for pleasure and didn't care a hoot how they got it. If, as has been printed, the trainmen abandoned their train at Needles, where did they go to avoid all the alleged hardships which the newspapers allege the passengers had to contend with?

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Here is a bit of railway lore that may come in handy sometime:

FIRST "FAST MAIL" IN UNITED STATES.

The first fast mail on a railroad west of the Mississippi was run over the Hannibal & St. Joe Line, a Northern Missouri Railroad between Hannibal on the Mississippi and St. Joseph on the Missouri. This road was completed sixty-three years ago in February and in the following April a test fast mail run was made.

The mails were then carried overland from St. Joseph to Sacramento, and in order to get a government contract it was necessary to establish a new record for speed. The locomotive was a crude affair, burning wood, the rails were light and the track was not balasted.

Add Clark was the engineer, and his instructions were to make a record that would stand for fifty years. Moreover, he came near doing it—in fact, he did do it, so far as that particular railway is concerned. The distance from Hannibal to St. Joseph is 206 miles, and the fast mail covered the route in a few seconds over four hours, or at the rate of fifty miles an hour for the run. This included two stops for fuel, but these were brief, for small armies of men were waiting, each with an armful of wood. Add Clark took his life in his hands in making this special run, and he deserves to rank in history as a hero.

We clipped that from the *Commercial Tribune*.

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Here is a little one that you can memorize in a few moments; we grabbed it from the *Illinois Miner* of August 12, 1922:

HE'S LEARNING.

"It took President Harding SIX MONTHS to discover that NINETY-TWO railroads had violated ONE HUNDRED AND FOUR DECISIONS of the Railroad Labor Board.

However, it took him only ONE day to find out that the railroad shopmen had "flaunted" ONE decision of the same board.

Don't it beat all, how fast some people learn, once they are put on the right track?

"Too many men in love with a white throat or a shapely ankle make the mistake of marrying the entire girl," says the *Detroit Free Press*, which is especially true about this season of the year, when bathing beaches are doing their rush business. Speaking of girls, here is a little item clipped from *Good Hardware*, which may interest and bring forth the usual, "Wotta y'mean, predicament?"

One Sunday two lovers went to church. When the collection was being taken up the young man explored his pockets, and finding nothing, whispered to his sweetheart, "I haven't a cent. I changed my pants."

Meanwhile, the girl had been searching her bag, and finding nothing, blushed a rosy red and said, "I'm in the same predicament."

Seeing a laugh in the news items of the day helps wonderfully to get by during this "Is it hot enough for you" period. Some folks never do see, even with their eyes wide open. For instance, the following bit describes a case in point. We cut it from the Rochester *Democrat-Chronicle*:

WHAT A CHANCE TO MAKE GOOD.

A young reporter was sent out by the city editor of one of the Rochester papers to report a meeting.

About two hours after the assignment was made the young reporter returned with a sad countenance.

The city editor told him to get the report up immediately, as it was nearly time to go to press. "There will not be any report on that meeting," was the answer.

"Why not?" queried the city editor.

"There was no meeting," replied the young reporter. "It broke up in a big row and the chairman was chucked under the table."

If you peruse the following, gathered at random from newspapers, you may, in the event that your employers follow in the footsteps of Edison, be able to answer a fair sized questionnaire. Do you know that:

England has 12 field marshals.

Before 1772 royalty in England needed no license to be married.

German children believe that on Christmas Day animals can talk.

Siam has a contingent of girl guides.

Switzerland's army is 200,000 strong.

Government services absorb 23 per cent of England's income.

Death rate in England has declined 50 per cent since 1870.

Ambassadors represent Great Britain in 27 foreign countries.

Germany has 150 movie producing companies.

London's fire department costs \$2,500,000 a year.

Women now possess full suffrage rights in 21 countries.

Hawaii is 2,100 miles west of San Francisco.

Before 1878 there were no stock exchanges in Japan.

Great Britain's postoffice savings bank has been in existence 60 years.

There is no better soil or climate for growing flax in the world than Ireland.

Friendly societies in the United Kingdom numbered 36,900 at the end of 1920.

There are today 62,000,000 tons gross of shipping afloat or under construction.

Great Britain had 2,453 bankruptcies during the first nine months of 1921.

There is one telephone to every eight inhabitants in the United States.

Bread is the daily food of less than one-third of the world's population.

Bank notes are said to have been used in China nearly 5,000 years ago.

Hats worn by women about 40,000 B. C. are said to have been similar to those of today.

Paris charwomen have formed a union, adopted a wage scale and new conditions of work.

First mention of football was made in a history of London in 1175.

An electric invalid chair has been invented.

First President to occupy the White House was John Adams.

During 1920 there were 6,993 experiments with anesthetics on living animals.

Soldiers of Julius Caesar introduced the pear tree into Great Britain.

For short distances the salmon is believed to be the fastest fish.

Since 1907, education among women of India has more than doubled.

Frenchman has invented a women's dress fabric from the leaves of the banana plant.

Planet Venus moves around the sun at an average speed of 22 miles a second.

Russians and Hindus credit the turquoise with being a life preserver.

Koran, or sacred book of the Mohammedans, was written by Mahommet about 610.

Of the 1,157 motor ships in service during 1920, only 27 flew the American flag.

Fifty-one million tons of almost pure iron have been discovered in Lake Athabasca region.

Guard has been invented to protect the face and eyes of men operating pneumatic chisels.

Swedish spading tractor consumes less than a gallon of kerosene an acre.

Output of aluminum has risen more than 100 per cent since 1914.

United States refined 73,000 tons of metal in 1920.

Temperature of liquid air is 400 degrees below zero.

New York draws its milk supply from a radius of 200 to 300 miles.

Canning first was brought to this country in 1821.

Pure carbon is transparent to X-rays; mineral matter is opaque.

In Europe portable cabinets are being used for bathrooms.

The number of hours of fog along the Atlantic coast is greater toward the north, and has amounted to as many as 1,600 hours per year.

The "sand" which settles out of newly made maple sirup is an impure lime salt of malic acid. Malic acid, as is known, also is found in apples.

Twice the usual mileage could be obtained if a tellurium compound were added to the gasoline and motors were charged to higher compression.

A new wild life preserve of 100 acres of bog land has been established near McLean, N. Y. It will be maintained in its natural state for study by naturalists. No hunting will be allowed.

Detroit's building records show that for the past five years there was a tendency for the single

dwelling type, while prior to the war the tendency was for the two-family and multiple dwelling.

Water power capacity of the plants at Niagara is being increased by 114,500 horsepower in the United States and 300,000 horsepower in Canada.

Hydrogen can be diffused through some metals, but aluminum is impervious to this gas up to its melting point.

Within six years Louisiana has taken first place among the States as regards value of strawberry production.

A portion of Chile's railroad system is being electrified.

Before the World War Germany bought more American-grown timothy seed than any other European country.

Get away closer; that about fits us. We received the following from the American Federation of Labor information and publicity bureau on August 14, 1922, too soon for Labor Day and too late for our August number. However, the salutation is of interest and we herewith reproduce it. Who knows it may prompt some of our girls or boys to dig up and subscribe for their local labor paper.

LABOR AND THE LABOR PAPERS.

By SAMUEL GOMPERS,

President, American Federation of Labor.

On Labor Day, 1922, the workers of America should consecrate themselves anew to the support and extension of the Labor Press.

The Labor Press is doing splendid work in defending and advancing labor's cause. Without it, organized labor would be indeed poorly equipped in its efforts for the protection of the wage earners.

The value of the Labor Press to our fellow workers is incalculable.

In season and out of season the labor papers proclaim the doctrine of justice for those who toil.

Wage workers are coming to rely more and more on the Labor Press to get the facts on subjects which affect them most closely. They are learning that the employer-owned press cannot be relied upon to support labor's interests at those crucial times when there is need of support to shape public opinion for the truth and justice of labor's cause.

In labor controversies there is always need of saying the right thing at the right time. It gives the workers an advantage when the advantage is needed. The labor papers are on the job to do this work.

It is of immeasurable value to the workers to have these regular publications of their own to give consideration to the general principles of the labor movement and their application.

It is of equally immeasurable value for them to have a press that will strike hard and to the point and persistently on crucial questions in defense of labor's rights.

The influence of the Labor Press is also felt outside the labor movement. It compels the general public press to be more truthful and decent in its attitude toward labor and the labor movement.

Agitate! Educate! Organize!

This is the slogan of the trade unionists in their struggle for the emancipation of all the workers.

In this struggle the Labor Press is one of the workers' greatest assets.

Let us pledge ourselves on Labor Day, 1922, to give the Labor Press that one hundred per cent support which its loyalty to the workers' cause splendidly earns and deserves.

Locate the price and make the acquaintance of

the local labor editor, the man who willingly fights your battles every day of the year.

Something else, yet. Here we were figuring on doffing our straw helmet in accord with the dictates of the felt hat combine—who else would it be than invented a bas the straw hat the first of September? Anyhow here is an item from the Worcester Telegram that may help you wear your lid as late as you doggone please:

PLUCK UNDER A STRAW HAT.

Rare is the man who under a late September sun and above a wilted collar dares wear much more than a sickly smile. THEY say straw hats may not be worn in these parts after September 15. Who are THEY. Absolute arbiters of fashion? No. Certainly not. Yet, for most of us, it's a weakly uttered negation. We must admit the cartoonists and jokesmiths hammer us without a blow struck in return. We are jellyfish. We bare our heads of straw. All of us but one. He is Mayor Wertheimer of Watertown, Wis. He screws his straw hat firmly on his head, takes his pen firmly in his hand, and with a public proclamation strikes hard at those bogies, those men of straw, that utter the autumn Verboten:

To the people of Watertown:

Whereas, due to the influences of custom and the fashion of the period, the wearers of straw hats, much against their inclination, and in simple obedience to the conventionality that has been allowed to exist, discard them on the first day of September; and,

Whereas, said usage is purely whimsical and without any warrant in good sense or comfort;

Therefore, I, Herman Wertheimer, mayor of the City of Watertown, do hereby proclaim the propriety of wearing straw hats all of the month of September in order that our people may feel at ease in the enjoyment of the sensible convenience.

Exalt his horn! And let not his example of service to the people be lost upon our own promising penner of proclamations.

Some years ago, when the Anti-Saloon League was getting chasty and began telling the politicians where to get off, we predicted that it would not be so many years before they would wiggle their thumb at the old line spellbinders and hand them their hats with the usual "what's your hurry?"

In the following little news item, carried by the Associated Press newspapers, will be found a real chunk of information; something that the Buckeye voter may not find the time to absorb, but it's there to be soaked up.

See if you can see what all this conversation is about:

DURAND SPENT \$7,527 IN HIS LOSING FIGHT.

(Associated Press Dispatch.)

Columbus, O., August 17.—C. Homer Durand of Coshocton, beer and light wines candidate, who was unsuccessful in his fight for the Republican nomination for governor, spent \$7,527.54 in his campaign. The largest item of his expenses was charged to motion pictures, \$2,382.55 having been spent for this purpose.

The Anti-Saloon League spent \$5,169.36 to help in the campaign of Carmi A. Thompson, C. C. Crabbe, B. F. McDonald and others, according to a statement filed by that organization.

Expenditures of Simeon D. Fess, Republican

nominee for U. S. Senate, were \$6,047.57, and receipts were \$6,347, of which he contributed \$1,000 himself. J. W. Durnell, defeated for Republican nomination for governor, spent \$45. S. M. Young, candidate for the Democratic nomination for attorney general, spent \$908.69. Thad. H. Brown, Republican nominee for secretary of state, spent \$1,311 and his committee disbursed \$2,124.40.

Carmi A. Thompson was the Republican nominee for governor behind whom the Anti-Saloon League put its boosters and money.

Is the Republican party in Ohio dry? Where does the Democratic party stand on the subject of light wines and beer?

**

Is it coming back? Meaning discussion of beer and wine and more elections on the matter? From our viewpoint, it has never been off the stage, and while not accentuated by spot light effects, it was there in the East all the time. The long-haired men and the short-haired women—as the prohis used to be called a few years ago—are pulling a strong string right along, and the people at whom or around which they crack their whip, jump and jump quick. Evidence is right at hand. Peruse the following news item and you will admit that it's going some when the Anti-Saloon League can tell the show shop owners how to walk the straight and narrow path:

**

DRIPPING WET JOKES WRUNG OUT OF THE KEITH THEATERS.

New York, Aug. 14.—All references to prohibition, whether serious or humorous, have been ordered stricken from jokes, songs and patter contained in the acts appearing on the Keith vaudeville circuit. This ban includes the affiliated B. S. Moss and Proctor circuits and virtually makes it impossible for actors to refer to Volsteadism on a majority of the variety stages of the United States. A like order has been in effect on the largest Western vaudeville circuit, the Orpheum, for a considerable time.

A general letter, signed by E. F. Albee, president of the Keith circuit, has been sent to each house manager, in which it is directed that the ruling be rigidly enforced. As a result, it is believed that fully half of the comic specialists operating in the East will be forced to rearrange their offerings, substituting dialogue of a different nature.

Patrons of the playhouse, it is understood, have complained so persistently of the great number of vaudevillians who ring in a joke or a gibe or a sentimental wheeze based upon the dry law and its enforcement that the management decided it was to the best interests of every one concerned that a strict regulation be made.—J. M. ALLISON.

That is the *Times-Star* version. Observe the excuse and the manner of its qualification. Albee is a foxy individual; he comprehends what the Anti-Saloon League wants, but he is tossing an anchor to the windward, so that later, if patronage falls off, and the wets are likely to pass up the Keith show shops, he can come before the public and claim to have been either misquoted or that the rule was promulgated as a test to discover just what patrons wanted. J. M. Allison, who sent the news item to his paper, is a reputable newspaper man; what he writes has something more substantial behind it than rumor.

We are going to let that ride as it sets, but along comes former International Organizer William MacKenzie with a clipping from the Vancouver

(B. C.) *Daily Province*, of August 17, 1922. Brother MacKenzie recognizes the news value of the article, and we thank him for sending it to us at such an appropriate time:

ENGLISHMAN SEES POINT IN LATEST AMERICAN JOKE.

London, Aug. 17.—The fact that prohibition is no longer a joke on the American vaudeville stage has struck several English papers as the funniest thing that has happened yet in the United States fight to enforce it. They regard it as a huge joke and an indication that prohibition has made Americans so grouchy they are losing their sense of humor.

"Prohibition to us is just a joke," says the *Daily Star*. "In America it has gone beyond a joke, so much beyond a joke that their comedians are forbidden to joke about it. This sounds like a joke, but it is really no joking matter—for America. So long as a man can laugh at his own self there is hope for him, but when he begins to be sorry for himself he is in a bad way. Americans are getting so sore about prohibition that they can not bear the subject mentioned.

"If the partisans of Pussyfoot could see an inch beyond their self-righteous noses, they might begin to get an idea of how this state of mind must be for America. So long as the stage could poke fun at America's plight and her own private pots and enjoy Pussyfoot's tail we could laugh with him, but now that she has become so sore about prohibition that she does not want to talk about it—least of all joke about it—is to be sorry for her and take warning from her case.

"We can still joke about prohibition, we have not yet come to making hootch in the garden, but one never knows.

"It seems hasty to assume that this veto on what must have been an extraordinarily attractive topic for the comedians, marks the final acceptance of prohibition as a settled institution," says the usually sedate Manchester *Guardian*. "Settled institutions are not protected like this, they do not need it. If, for example, mothers-in-law or weeping infants could have been exterminated by the ridicule of music hall comedians, they would have been extinct long ago.

"On the contrary they flourish in the teeth of the comedians who will presumably continue to pursue them down the ages with unavailing buffoonery. From this point of view it would have been better to allow the comedians to have their fling at dry America, for it may almost be said that nothing can be ranked as an age-old creation until the music hall has accepted it as a stock joke.

"However, it remains certain that to serve some private and undiscoverable end, prohibition has been prohibited in a number of American theaters. What a bubbling over of quips will be observed on these other stages which are unaffected by this edict! The veto must have given quite a fresh turn to something that was really approaching that most immovable of institutions, the old joke."

**

And now to finish this subject with another, making it a trilogy, we ask your indulgence for a moment and suggest that you read the following which we clipped on the date given:

PHARMACISTS VOTE TO RETAIN RIGHT OF DISPENSING WHISKEY.

Cleveland, Aug. 19.—Nine hundred delegates to the American Pharmaceutical Association, today were en route to their homes in 46 States follow-

ing the close of their four-day annual convention here.

Declaring that "whiskey is a recognized medicinal agent," the delegates at the closing session, voted down a proposal to have liquor taken from drug stores and dispensed under Federal or State control on physicians' prescriptions.

None of that will put you to sleep; in fact, the subject is a wide-awake one in every section of the land. Men and women who have experienced the intolerance of enforcement officers—the great majority of whom are Anti-Saloon League members—have begun to discuss the problem, which means they are interested and it is expected that said interest will be sustained until more tolerable conditions can be legislated into existence.

* * *

Speaking about sleeping, here is an item clipped from the *Enquirer*, bearing the impressive line—Copyrighted, 1922, by the New York *Herald*—though why the article was copyrighted the good Lord only knows, for 'way back yonder in our barefoot days—and that is some distance back—we heard old Yankee farmers raising old Ned because their beds were not headed north. But here is the article; peruse and get the story as printed:

TAKE A COMPASS TO BED.

Paris, Aug. 12.—If the documents unearthed by a French weekly review are anything to go by and if their author carried out the theory he outlined in them, Dr. Voronoff's monkey gland operation to assure long life has received a severe jolt.

The document, which has just been found, is dated 1860 and signed by Dr. Fischweiller, who is reported to have died at the age of 109. In it the physician gives the following formula for assuring long life:

"When you go to bed always take a compass with you and with the aid of the compass place your bed in such a position that your head points directly north and your feet due south. Sleep soundly in a horizontal position and you will live long."

The physician explained further that after patient and careful study he had learned that a body placed in such a position was in direct line with the various magnetic currents coming from the north which in passing through the body insured regular circulation of the blood and helped to maintain the tissues.

* * *

Here is one that will take the sting off for a moment. We grabbed it from the Dayton (Ohio) *Labor Review*:

NOTHING DOING.

Old Mose carefully knocked the ashes from his corncob and put it on the mantelpiece.

"Mandy," he remarked, "I thinks Ise gwine put on mah bes' clothes an' go down to de theayter ternight to see de chorus ladies dance."

His wife turned a stony eye on him.

"Mose," she said slowly, "lissen heah! If dat am what yoh thinks, then yoh'd bettah think again. Niggah, yuh ain't gwine put on nothin' to go no place no time to see nobody do nothing, never, no-how an' not at all. Does yuh understan'?"

* * *

"If," writes one of our boys in a local labor paper in the Middle West, "the traveling members of our crafts—cooks, waiters and waitresses—could only see how difficult they are making

things for us and our future, they would come to our secretary and immediately deposit their traveling card and be one of us, even if it is only for a few weeks. We need the wisdom of these tourists; we need their inspiring words; we need their viewpoint; we need their inspiration and their co-operation, so that in time when they come this way again they will see a live, aggressive and advancing local union, instead of a little local that has the collywobbles and afraid of getting something else which it can't get rid of. We are not begging these men and women to stop over in this busy town, but we invite those who drop off 'between trains' that they look for us, with our assurances offered in advance that we shall be glad to meet them, and shall do what we can to place them in houses, the employers of which have shown real friendship for us and the cause we are organized to advance."

It is not the smaller towns which are affected by the holders of traveling cards. We use the word "holder" in a selfish sense; "holding out" their cards might better describe it. Take the cities of Boston, Chicago, New York and Philadelphia, and it's a moral certainty that if the men and women of our local unions who visit either one of the cities mentioned were to live the life of a union member, deposit their traveling cards, and become active in the unions of their craft, there would be no such thing as organizing campaigns necessary in the larger cities. We are willing to wager that on an average of ten members a day arrive in these cities with traveling cards, who fail to deposit them in their craft unions. That means at least 300 members a month, or a total of 1,200 members for the four cities. No real tourists can be accused of side-stepping their duty in the matter of handing over their travel-card to the secretary as soon as they "land" a job: it's the fellows, and girls who imagine they are tourists that are guilty of overlooking bets, and it's the latter that complain of "paying for a dead horse" about every so often.

If your organization is worth a tinker's dam, then it's worth sustaining and making it still more effective and progressive. Make up your mind to play the game on the square, the others may be shamed into imitating your example.

Thanks for your company during the trip, hope you enjoyed it and that you will be ready to claim your seat as soon as we begin the next ramble.

Have you got your winter's coal in the cellar and your dues paid for this month? S'long.

JAY-ELL-ESS.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-13-8-15

THREE FUNDAMENTAL PRINCIPLES

"No freedom-loving citizen should vote for any candidate who will not pledge himself to oppose any form of compulsory labor law.

"No justice-loving citizen should vote for a candidate for any office who will not pledge himself to oppose injunctions and contempt proceedings as a substitute for trial by jury.

"No freedom-loving citizen should vote for any candidate who will not pledge himself to vote for legislation abolishing child labor."

FACTS FOR WORKERS.

[A monthly review of business, industry and economic conditions from the point of view of organized labor. Compiled by The Labor Bureau, Inc., specialists in economic research for labor unions. Address all queries to Evans Clark, 1 Union Square, New York City.]

The Profits of Depression.

The depression has been a great thing for big business. It has served the powerful interests as a club to beat down labor with wage-cuts and the open shop, and as poison gas to eliminate competition.

During the profiteering years of 1917-1920 the powerful employers piled up huge financial reserves. When the slump came in 1920 they continued to pay dividends to themselves at the usual rate, out of surplus. But they complained to the public of their poverty and cut wages. Only in this way, they said, could prices be reduced and business revived.

The workers, with unemployment rampant, were in most industries unable to resist the reductions. The general level of wages was forced down about 20 per cent as a result.

While the powerful employers had salted away enough surplus to tide them over the depression, a large number of smaller and less well-managed concerns did not. They used up what excess profits there were by paying them all out in dividends or hundred-thousand-dollar salaries. When the slump came they were caught. The big powerful interests weathered the storm; the others foundered and sank by the thousands.

Two sets of figures prove the truth of these statements: the amount paid to stock and bondholders in the form of dividends and interest, and the number of business failures.

During the very months when the depression was most severe, judged by the number of business failures, the amount of money paid to security holders was actually the greatest in history.

In 1921 no less than \$296,000,000 a month was paid in dividends and interest. This was 100 per cent more than the payments of 1913, a normal year. At the same time the number of business failures was reaching the peak.

January, 1922, was the high record both for dividends and interest payments (\$359,800,000) and the number of business failures (2,723).

The following table shows the average monthly amounts paid to stock and bond holders from 1913 to date, and the number of business failures in the same years. (The figures are taken from the Survey of Current Business for May, 1922, issued by the Department of Commerce):

Year	Dividends and Interest	No. of Failures
1913.....	\$148,000,000	1,336
1914.....	149,000,000	1,523
1915.....	155,000,000	1,846
1916.....	178,000,000	1,416
1917.....	199,000,000	1,155
1918.....	252,000,000	834
1919.....	266,000,000	538
1920.....	285,000,000	740
1921.....	296,000,000	1,638
1922 (first 4 months).....	288,000,000	2,328

The Future of Labor.

The tide of economic conditions has now definitely turned. For over two years the tide has favored the employers. Now it begins to favor labor.

The three economic currents which affect labor most are the state of employment, corporate income and prices.

The amount of unemployment in an industry determines the power of the workers to secure the wages wanted. The bargaining power of labor rests ultimately on the strike power. The strike power depends on how easy it is for the employer to get strikebreakers. This, in turn, depends on the number of workers out of employment who must either work or starve.

The financial condition of an industry determines the amount of wages it can pay.

The trend of prices determines how much the worker can buy with the wages he receives.

At the present time all those three economic currents have set definitely in labor's favor.

The period of depression is in most industries a thing of the past. Business is picking up in practically every line. The country is now definitely on the road of "recovery." Recovery means increased corporate income. Increased income means the capacity to pay increased wages.

Unemployment, on the other hand, is rapidly decreasing. The "labor surplus" is on the decline, and in some industries and localities has actually turned into a labor shortage. Many employers can not get enough workers to man the jobs. In such cases the power of labor has reached the peak.

While the price situation is the least favorable to labor, it is better than at any time since June, 1920. Prices reached their height at that time. Since then the cost of living has declined somewhat. The bottom of the decline, however, seems to have been reached, and there is every indication that living costs will rise again.

In short, the time has come in some industries when labor can take aggressive action to recover the ground lost during the wage-cutting, open-shop campaign of the years of depression. There is good reason to believe that this condition will become general during the next six months.

Business Conditions.

1. RAILROADS—The railroad business may be called a thermometer and the steel industry a barometer of general business conditions.

Railroad operations show the actual amount of business being carried on at any given time, while activity in the steel mills is a forecast of the business that may be expected in the future. Railroad traffic consists of goods already manufactured and actually in the stream of commerce; steel, on the other hand, is largely the basis for goods to be manufactured later.

The railroads have shown a tremendous increase both in activity and income during the past few months.

The Interstate Commerce Commission figures, for instance, show that for the first four months of last year the net operating income of the fifty or so leading roads was \$57,000,000. During the same period this year it had leaped to \$183,000,000, an increase of no less than 221 per cent.

In March commission figures showed that the roads were on a paying basis, even judged by the standards of the notorious Transportation Act. The coal strike reduced the April income somewhat; but that, of course, is an artificial factor.

In spite of the coal strike car loadings have risen in June to 850,000 a week. The average for the year 1919 was 801,000; for 1920, 851,000, and for 1921, only 754,000. This reflects the striking increase in general business activity.

2. STEEL—The steel industry has entered a stage of increased activity which almost amounts to a boom. The United States Steel Corporation, which controls considerably more than half of the steel

business, is now operating at from 75 to 80 per cent of its maximum capacity. At the pit of the depression its activity had sunk to 30 per cent. Steel ingots, the best index of production in the industry, are being turned out at a rate that is 30 per cent above the average rate in 1912 and 1913, the two biggest years before the war. Ingot production has increased rapidly during the past three months. Here are the figures: February, 24,800,000 tons; March, 33,800,000 tons; April, 34,700,000 tons; May, 37,100,000 tons. It is probable that the usual mid-summer dullness will check this increase during the next three months, but the enormous demands of the building and automobile industries for steel products will probably not permit an actual decline in production.

3. **BUILDING CONSTRUCTION**—The country is in the midst of a building boom which has already broken all previous records and promises to keep up for some time to come. New building construction undertaken during the first quarter of the year constitutes a new high record. Never before have the figures for the first three months of the year even remotely approached this level. Its total in twenty leading cities is more than three times as much as the average for the corresponding months of the past twenty years. Building contracts awarded in the twenty-seven northeastern States in May were \$10,000,000 more than in April, and April had exceeded all previous records by \$36,000,000.

The production of most building materials, so far as reported to the Department of Commerce, increased in May. This was particularly true of cement, which established a new high record for the month.

4. **TEXTILES**—Conditions in the textile industry are quite different. Textiles are not booming, but if it had not been for the profiteering war years the employers would think they were well off. For instance, the financial reports of the New Bedford mills for the second quarter of this year show that the twenty-six concerns are paying an average of 8½ per cent in dividends, and some as high as 20 per cent. These mills, by the way, did not cut wages this spring when the Rhode Island and Massachusetts mills did, and their continued prosperity is proof that the cuts in the other mills were not, as the employers claimed, necessitated by poor business and southern competition. The output of the struck mills is seriously curtailed, but the southern, New Bedford and Fall River plants are operating at a slightly increased rate. Cotton consumption in all mills increased about 50,000 bales in May compared with April and with May of last year. Spindle activity is slightly lower than last year. Wool production is about what it was last year.

5. **AUTOMOBILES**—The automobile business is in the midst of a period of greatly increased activity. Automobile production set a new high record in April. There were 30 per cent more passenger cars produced in April than in March. The month of April showed an increase of over 100 per cent over January. The Department of Commerce estimates that about 20,000 cars more were turned out in May than in April.

6. **COAL**—The figures published by the Geological Survey show that the coal strike has cut the production of hard coal to practically nothing. Total production of soft coal during the present strike is now about 30,000,000 tons less than it was at the same period in the 1919 strike. Press reports from Washington indicate that the reserve supply of coal will be entirely exhausted by the

end of July or middle of August, and that the shortage is already being felt in some quarters which are unevenly supplied. President Harding's efforts to end the strike bear out the truth of this statement.

7. **BUSINESS FAILURES**—The number of business failures and the money involved is one of the best indices of the country's economic condition. For the first time in many years there was a substantial decrease in failures. The total dropped from 2,167 in April to 1,960 in May. The liabilities dropped from \$73,000,000 to \$44,000,000. This is the lowest figure since last September.

Employment.

GENERAL DECREASE IN JOBLESS—For two years men have been hunting jobs. Now jobs are beginning to hunt for men. The United States Employment Service keeps the most extensive records in the country on employment. The report of the service for May shows that there were 3¼ per cent more workers employed that month than in April. According to the report there has been a steady decrease in the number of men out of work since January. The report for June, just issued, gives evidence of further marked improvement in the employment situation. The survey covering 1,428 important concerns in 355 principal industrial centers shows an increase in the number of workers employed in all industries except stone, clay and glass products, where the decrease is largely due to seasonal lay-offs. Of 65 leading cities 52 report employment increases in June over May. The increases in employment, naturally, are found in those industries in which increased activity and prosperity are recorded. There is an actual shortage of labor now in the building trades, the steel industry, automobile plants and railroad repair shops.

LABOR SHORTAGE NOW—The *Iron Age* of June 28 sums up the situation as follows:

"The building trades, railroad car builders and automobile plants are bidding for labor in the Chicago district against blast furnaces and steel works, and the latter find it hard to maintain working forces."

The National Industrial Conference Board, an employers' research organization, reports that the shortage of labor in Cleveland, Detroit and other middle western points is not limited to any one industry, but applies generally. Seamen are in great demand on the lakes, and thousands of idle men are being taken on at Michigan iron mines.

A fair index of the employment conditions in the various industries is the following table, taken from the United States Employment Service, showing increases and decreases in employment in May over April:

EMPLOYMENT BY INDUSTRIES.

	Per cent
1. Increases:	
Automobiles	11
Railroad repair shops.....	4½
Iron and steel and their products.....	4½
Stone, clay and glass products.....	4½
Lumber and its manufactures.....	3
Food products	3
Metal and metal products.....	1½
Textiles and kindred products.....	1
Paper and printing.....	1
2. Decreases:	
Liquor and beverages.....	1
Tobacco manufactures	3
Leather and leather goods.....	4

Wages.

The scarcity of labor and the increase of corporate income which has come from improved business conditions have already been reflected in the wage scales of workers in various parts of the country. The wage-cutting campaign is practically over. A general tendency towards wage increases has already set in. Labor is in a better position now than for two or three years to resist cuts and obtain increased scales.

The National Industrial Conference Board issues a monthly report on wage changes. In the month ending May 15 fifty-four companies reported wage reductions, and only 9 reported increases. In the month ending June 15 no less than 26 reported increases, while 21 reported decreases.

The following is a list of wage increases reported during the past six or eight weeks. This does not by any means purport to be a complete list, as it has been prepared from a very limited number of sources. It is interesting, however, as illustrating the present wage tendency in various industries and localities:

PARTIAL LIST OF RECENT WAGE INCREASES.**Sources**

- (1) Collected by Chicago office of Labor Bureau, Inc., from newspapers, trade and financial journals, etc.
- (2) Industrial News Survey, published by the National Industrial Conference Board.
- (3) Babson's Labor Forecast.
- (4) Collected by New York office of Labor Bureau, Inc., from newspapers, trade and financial journals, etc.

Asphalt Workers

Barber Asphalt Co., Perth Amboy, N. J. Increase, 5c per hour. After strike. (2)

Bakery Workers

East Liverpool, O. Increase, \$3. Union No. 61. (1)
Meriden, Conn. Increase, 10%, plus reduction in work day. Union No. 80. (1)

Bricklayers

Henry Maurer Brick Co. Increase, 5c per hour. (3)
Detroit, Mich. Increase, 12½c per hour. (1)
Sayreville, N. J. Increase, 10%. After short strike. (1)
Providence, R. I. Increase, \$6.60 per week. (3)

Carpenters

Pittsburgh, Pa. Increase, \$1 per day. Increase affects 4,500 men. (2 & 3)

Cement Workers

Edison Co., New Village, N. J. Increase, 5c per hour.
Vulcanite Cement Co., Vulcanite, N. J. Increase, 6c per hour.

Chemical Workers

Grasselli Chemical Co., Elizabeth, N. J. Increase, 5c per hour. (3)

Coal Miners

Woodward Iron Co., Birmingham, Ala. Increase, 10%. Affects 3,000 miners. (2)
Tennessee Coal, Iron & Railroad Co. Increase, 15% for ore miners, 10% for coal miners. Affects 5,000 miners. (2)

Common Labor

Wisconsin. Increase, 5c to 10c per hour. According to report of State Employment Bureau for May. (2)

Clerks, Retail

Bellair, O. Increase, \$2 per week; 2 weeks' vacation with pay. Retail Clerks' Union minimum wage. (1)

Farm Hands, Harvesting

Abilene, Kan. Increase, \$1.50 per day.

Lumbermen

Inland Empire Sawmills, Spokane, Wash. Increase, 5c per hour. Mill workers only. (3)
Eastern Washington and Northern Idaho. Increase, 5c per hour. Affects seventeen mills employing 5,500 men. (2)
Grays Harbor, Wash. Increase, 25c per day. (3)
Everett, Wash. Increase, 50c per day. (3)

Longshoremen

Railroad Docks, Buffalo, N. Y. Increase, 10c per hour. (3)

Metal Trades Workers

Ansonia Manufacturing Co., Ansonia, Conn. Increase, 15%. (3)
Bartlesville, Okla. Increase, 10%. (3)
Raritan Copper Co., Perth Amboy, N. J. Increase, 5c per hour. After strike. (2)
Timken Roller Bearing Co., Canton, O. Increase, 10%. (1)
Eastern Pennsylvania Foundry Co., Macungie, Pa. Increase, 10%. (3)
Picher, Okla. Increase, 25c per day. (3)

Moulders

Agricola Pipe Co., Gadsden, Ala., and others. Increase, 10%. Effective July 1, 1922. (2)

Ore Miners

Several independent mines, Ironwood, Mich., Gogobic County Range. Increase not specified. (1)

Plumbers

Union County, New York (except Summit). Increase, \$1 per day. After strike. (4)

Printers, Bindery Women, Typographers

Cincinnati, O. Increase, 87½c per week.
San Francisco, Cal. Increase, \$1 per week. Minimum wage \$22 for 44-hour week. (1)
Oakland, Cal. San Francisco scale to prevail. (1)
Cleveland, O. Increase, \$1.50 per week. (1)
Chicago, Ill. Increase, \$1.75 per week. Typographical Union No. 16 in arbitration, to become effective June 16, 1922. (1)

Smelter Workers

American Smelting and Refining Co., Perth Amboy, N. J. Increase, 5c per hour. After strike. (2)

Seamen

Hongkong, China. Increase, 20%, plus uniforms. Strike successful. (1)
Pacific Coast. Increase, \$5 per month, plus bonus of 5 and 10% after six months. Increase made by about forty concerns. (1)

Shoe Workers

Corcoran Shoe Co., Massachusetts. Increase, \$1.30 per 24 pairs of shoes, approximately 60%. Award made by State Board of Arbitration and Conciliation. (2)

Sheet Metal Workers

Union County, New Jersey (except Summit). Increase, \$1 per day. After strike. (4)

Steel Workers

McKinney Steel Co., Iron County, Michigan. Increase, 20%. (1)
Wheeling Steel Corporation. Increase, 10%. (1)
Lackawanna Steel Co. Increase, 3c per hour (1); for puddlers, 50c per ton. Increase awarded to Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tin Workers. (2)
National Pressed Steel Co., Massillon, O. Increase, 10%. (3)
Mid-Western Bar Association. Increase, \$1 a ton for puddlers on 1c card rate. 50c a ton on all above 1c rate. (3)
Carpenter Steel Works, Reading Pa. Increase, 3c per hour. (3)
Western Sheet & Tin Plate Manufacturers' Association and Western Bar Iron Association. Increase, 50c a ton for puddlers. (3)
Gulf States Steel Co., Birmingham, Ala. Increase, 10%. Effective July 1, 1922. (2)
Reading Iron Co., Columbia, Pa. Increase, 50c a ton, puddlers only. (3)

Stone Cutters

Cleveland, O. Increase, 6c per hour. (3)

Tire Workers

Firestone Tire & Rubber Co., Akron, O. Increase, 10%. Increase made to meet "higher cost of living." (2)

Trunk Makers

L. J. Goldsmith & Co., Newark, N. J. Increase, 10% for piece-workers. Hours of time-workers cut from 49½ to 44 without change in pay.

Unskilled Labor

Wheeling Steel Corporation, Martins Ferry, W. Va., and other plants of the corporation. Increase, 1%. (4)

Waiters

Kansas City, Mo. Increase, \$10 per month. Local Union No. 19. (1)

Prices.

THE SIGNIFICANCE OF PRICE CHANGES—Price changes have a double significance for the workers. They are an indication of the state of business and they affect the purchasing power of wages. When prices are advancing the business cycle is moving from depression to activity and the pur-

chasing power of a stationary wage scale is declining; that is to say, the same amount of money in the pay envelope will purchase fewer goods and services than formerly. Conversely, when prices are falling business is usually on the road to dullness and a stationary wage means an increased purchasing power and a higher standard of living for the workers.

THE RELATION BETWEEN WHOLESALE AND RETAIL PRICES—The trend of wholesale prices is a direct indication of business conditions. But wholesale prices do not directly affect the standard of living of the workers, for they purchase exclusively at retail. Experience has shown that retail prices do not fluctuate as widely as wholesale. They do not start to move at as early a date; they do not advance (or decline) as rapidly, and with few exceptions, they do not cover as wide a range as wholesale prices. Retail prices, however, always reflect the general trend of wholesale prices. If wholesale prices are on an upward curve, retail prices will inevitably follow them in the advance, though at several weeks' and maybe even a few months' interval. Wholesale prices are, therefore, exceedingly valuable to us in making a prediction of the future trend of retail prices, as well as serving as one of the barometers of business conditions.

RECENT TREND OF WHOLESALE PRICES—Wholesale prices reached their low point in the summer of 1921. Since then there has been a steady advance, with but few slight setbacks. This advance has been most pronounced during the past month or two. Various public and private agencies in the United States collect monthly wholesale price quotations which they publish in the form of index numbers. The most important of these are shown in the following:

The index number of the Bureau of Labor Statistics reached its low point of 148* in June, 1921. By May, 1922, it had advanced to 157*, an increase of 6.1 per cent.

The index number of the Federal Reserve Board reached its low point of 142 in June, 1921. By May, 1922, it had advanced to 158, an increase of 11.3 per cent.

Dun's index reached its low point of 159.833 in July, 1921. By July 1, 1922, it had advanced to 173.743, an increase of 8.7 per cent.

Bradstreet's index reached its low point of 10.6169 in June, 1921. By July 1, 1922, it had advanced to 12.1069, an increase of 14 per cent.

RECENT TREND OF RETAIL PRICES—The only authoritative index number of retail prices is published by the Bureau of Labor Statistics. The latest available figure, that for March, 1922, does not yet reflect the advance in wholesale prices. It shows an increase in retail prices at that time in the United States as a whole of 66.9 per cent over 1913, but a decline of 4.3 per cent from December, 1921, and of 7.5 per cent from May, 1921.

The bureau has, however, published retail food prices for April, May and June, 1922. In April and May the average increase in the fifty-one cities covered by the bureau amounted to one-tenth and two-tenths per cent, respectively, over the preceding months. This is in itself of little moment, but important as an indication of the trend.

Figures for June have been published for only twenty-two cities to date. In eighteen of these food registered an advance over May as follows: Newark, New York Pittsburgh, 3 per cent; Bridgeport, Chicago, Cincinnati, Kansas City, Milwaukee,

Rochester, 2 per cent; Baltimore, Dallas, Fall River, New Haven, Philadelphia, Richmond, Scranton, 1 per cent; Portland (Me.), Washington, less than five-tenths of 1 per cent. In Atlanta there was no change, and in Manchester, Norfolk and Providence a decrease of less than five-tenths of 1 per cent.

FUTURE TREND OF RETAIL PRICES—Besides the resumption of business activity and the advance in wholesale prices, which inevitably presage an increase in the retail price level, there are several other important influences at work which augur higher prices in the coming months.

The tariff bill now before Congress is certain to add a considerable burden in the shape of higher prices, even though some of the most objectionable features are removed before it passes.

The coal strike will, without doubt, be used as an excuse to charge huge prices for fuel during the coming fall and winter.

The prolonged railroad strike may tend to have a similar effect on all commodities.

Summary.

A careful examination of the most important economic factors affecting labor confirms the conclusion stated toward the beginning of this letter, that "the tide of economic conditions has now definitely turned. For over two years the tide has favored the employers. Now it begins to favor labor."

Business is picking up in all basic industries, with the exception of those which are affected by strikes. The improvement is already very marked in most cases.

Surplus labor is being gradually absorbed; in some regions there is actually a labor shortage. Wages, as a result, have ceased to decline, and in many instances have already resumed an upward trend.

Financial conditions are sound. Bank clearings are increasing, but money remains plentiful and cheap. Dividends and interest payments are high, and failures are receding to their normal, pre-war level.

Wholesale prices are on the up-grade. Retail prices will inevitably follow in the same direction. Labor will need more money to maintain even its present standard, and the business community is in a position to supply it.

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EVIDENCE TO THE CONTRARY.

One of those busy trouble makers that make an average of ten stops a year, connecting up with that number of locals, and in each getting rid of alleged information which, he asserted, had been gleaned from the official records, asserted that "the men were as cheap as the women," referring to the delegates to the Cleveland convention of 1921. Our records do not show cheapness among men or women either. When the subject of finance was being discussed in connection with a proposed amendment approved by the Committee on Law, the records show the following sentiments expressed by the delegates, at least four of whom were women and represented women's unions:

Delegate Lyons, Local 332: "I am surprised at delegates who holler about the plan proposed by the committee. Surely we should not harbor any too kind thoughts about men, or women either, who have not so far accepted our invitation to become members of our local unions. I am not afraid to take the position in behalf of my local union that

*Unrevised figures.

the slackers should pay the freight instead of the loyal members who are contributing to the support of their local unions as well as the International Union. If this organization were just starting out it might find it necessary to be tolerant of the non-members, but after being in existence for so many years surely no one is here to say that they haven't had time to consider whether they should affiliate or not. I am for the report of the committee."

Delegate Kitty Donnelly, Local 107: "I can see no special hardship in the proposal before the convention. The committee went into the subject matter of finances at considerable length. We know, or thought we knew, the situation which faces our local unions, and it was our judgment that this method is the best that could be offered at this time."

Delegate Stein, Local 279: "This is my initial bow and first appearance at any of the conventions of our International Union, and I agree with Delegate Lyons in his conclusions, and what I think accords with the views of the committee. I have been a member for nineteen years, and am proud to say that during that long period of time I have always kept in good standing and have never felt any too kindly toward the men working at the trade who permitted themselves to fall in arrears and later had to reinstate themselves. I have no special love for the slackers, the men who become members and who would rather pay out money for a rather doubtful brand of amusement instead of keeping their records clean as union members."

Delegate Baird, Local 51: "I favor the committee report for many reasons which, if enumerated, would probably sound like repetition of the things they said during consideration of this proposal. There are no good reasons for the loyal members of our unions to feel any too kindly toward the workers who have been approached time and time again to become members of our local unions but who have seen fit to either sidestep or decline to get inside with the other regular folks. I hope the report of the committee will prevail."

Delegate Mrs. Wm. Neverman, Local 709: "Please record me as being in favor of the report of the committee."

Delegate Scholl, Local 7: "I favor the report of the committee. In fact, am sorry that they did not come in with a recommendation asking for a higher financial return. We must either have money to make our organization grow and prosper, or we must continue as we have in the past, making strides forward with slow speed. I want to see us move forward faster."

Delegate Lehman, Local 1: "If I ever had any doubts as to the need of maintaining our organization by supplying it with the necessary funds, that feeling of doubt has been knocked galley west during the last couple of years. I am not going to tire you by a recital of what has transpired in our city. But those of you who have ever stopped over in New York City long enough to take a few drinks and as many meals, know that if we had had the funds when we began our organizing campaign, there would be a different story to relate about the measure of success we have to our credit. Time was when Local 1, of New York City, imagined that it could proceed forward without supplying its union with the necessary funds to conduct business. While that idea prevailed we seldom had a roster in excess of a few hundred. We began to get away from that idea ten years ago, and when we did we began to grow and are still

going ahead fairly well, but not as fast as we should like to go, nor as fast as we can go if you help your International Union to get into a position where it can help us as well as you and your local union. I am in favor of the report of the committee."

Delegate Winnie Konker, Local 107: "I am now and always have been an ardent advocate of the idea that unless you put money into an organization it can not very well be expected to respond when demands are made upon it and give what it has not. I am in favor of the report of the committee."

Delegate Healey, Local 66: "I have been an advocate of high dues and low initiations. My local union has raised its dues and increased the amount of benefits paid to its members who may be on the sick list. I also favor high reinstatement fees, so as to discourage the workers at the trade from falling by the wayside and coming to the secretary about every so often seeking reinstatement, especially when there is an extra job paying a trifle over the usual wage in sight. I am in favor of an increase of the per capita tax to 25 cents per member per month. If we are going to start a campaign we must have something in the form of funds to carry it through. We must have money, and the recommendation of the committee is one of the methods whereby some funds can be collected. I do not think an initiation fee to the International Union of one dollar is too high, for if the proposal goes through it will help establish a Defense Fund worthy of the name."

Delegate Ragan, Local 7: "I arise to record my sentiment in favor of the report of the committee. The one regret that I have is that we did not have this measure in operation years ago."

Delegate Pipping, Local 115: "Put me down in the same fashion as the delegate who has just addressed you."

Delegate Scholl, Local 7: "I move for the previous question."

Seconded by Delegate Danils, Local 861. The motion for the previous question was lost.

Delegate Wiesmann, Local 51: "I believe the committee is on the right road, and hope that they have made provisions for an increase in the fee for reinstatement. I do not believe we should increase the per capita tax, for there are, as most of you know, quite a few of our locals who could not very well meet obligations if the monthly tax were increased."

Delegate Finkelstein, Local 1: "My purpose and aim in seeking to be a delegate to this convention was to learn the methods employed in disposing of the business before the convention, as well as to obtain reliable information as to the methods employed by local unions in the conduct of their business, especially in the management and conduct of financial affairs. It is my opinion that if you raised the tax the membership would complain, but that is not a good reason for opposing advancement, for members are prone to register objection to giving; they prefer to receive something, and if they can get it for nothing so much the better. Many of our members who are working habitually decline to pay dues on time; but when they lose a job they pay, and do it quickly, for they know what is in store for them. The proposal is not a harsh one. In fact, it can not very well be regarded, as one of the previous speakers has said, as being an impossible achievement, as it will come mainly from a sum considerably larger. In fact, it forces the unions to disgorge some of their excess entrance fees."

Delegate Theresa Berns, Local 357: Struggling

local unions are going to find the imposition of an added dollar to their already small entrance fee a hardship, but at the same time I am almost convinced that if these members are given the benefit of proper instructions they will be more likely to remain staunch and loyal members. Surely we can afford to put the proposed change to the test, and if we find that it does not work a later convention can change it."

Delegates may have opposed the method employed to secure funds, they did not oppose increasing the revenue to the International Union. Some of the delegates sought an increased per capita and did not hesitate to advocate that idea. Others, and they were, as the vote indicated, the majority, approved the proposals which had been concurred in by the Committee on Law.

We have repeatedly urged our members to peruse the convention record's minutes of the meetings which are comparable with the minutes supplied by any organization in America, no matter what its purpose or scope.

In fact our convention records are so near to being verbatim reports that there is little room for any person to assert that they are either incomplete or insufficient. Read your official paper and put a stop to the peddlers of misinformation.

J. L. S.

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ALL PAY DUES.

"Don't be a fool and pay dues to those walking delegates. Hang on to the money you would pay for dues and you will be that much ahead."

This is the sage advice employers give to non-union workers. In many instances it convinces the unorganized worker and settles the matter for him. He goes on his way smiling with satisfaction that he is not paying dues, and is saving that much money.

The sad part of it is that he is paying more dues than the union man is paying, and he is receiving nothing in return. To be sure, he is not paying dues to the union, but he is paying dues, higher dues, to the employer.

No worker escapes the payment of dues. Whether he belongs to an organization or does not, still he pays dues. If he does not pay them to the union, he pays them to the employer.

Observe how this dues paying works out. The unionist pays dues to the union. To place the yearly average dues to a union at \$30 a year is, if anything, to set a high average. In return he receives higher wages and shorter hours than the non-union man. If he is sick, he is not forgotten by the visiting committee of his organization. If he, through misfortune, is in want, he is not left to become the object of charity; he is assisted by his organization or a group of organizations. He goes to work with an independence that prevents him from shaking in fear that the boss will be out of sorts when he arrives in the morning and discharge him because he does not like his looks. His union protects him against that. Through his organization he has a voice of protest or approval of activities and legislation that affect him. He is one of an army of millions that encircle the globe.

The non-union worker pays dues to the boss. He pays it in reduced wages. In one industry in Minneapolis, where the workers forsook their A. F. of L. union for a company organization, wages have been reduced one dollar a day. If there are ten months' work a year in this industry, it means, deducting the Sundays, that these workers paid

dues to the amount of \$260 a year in reduced wages. Two hundred and twenty dollars more than they would have paid the union.

When non-union workers are sick there is no organization to look after them. If they are in want they must look to charity. The boss, to whom they pay dues, is not concerned with them when they are off the job. If activities and measures come up detrimental to the workers the unorganized can raise only his own feeble voice in protest. He is like a sparrow chirping against the rush of a hurricane. Alone, and unbefriended, he faces his organized oppressors. Hopeless, helpless and in despair he leans on the reed of the good will of the employer. But he pays dues, high dues, and receives in return wage reductions, longer hours and harder work. He can not hope that tomorrow's burdens will be lighter than today's, and as he weakens with increasing age he steps towards the grave, almost hoping for death to come to relieve him of his ever-increasing burdens and misery.

As well may workers hope to live without breathing as without paying dues. The unionist pays dues that bring benefits to himself and his family. The non-unionist pays higher dues to have the good things of life kept from him and his loved ones. But all pay dues.

The non-unionist pays his dues as a careless farmer might throw his seed to the winds, letting them blow where they will, and others reap the harvest. The unionist paying his dues to his union is like a careful husbandman, planting seeds in the soil of collective endeavor, assured that he and his shall reap the harvest.—*The Plate Printer*, Washington, D. C.

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RAILROADS AGAIN FAIL IN A NATIONAL CRISIS.

The country has now had eighteen months of private management of the railroads, after twenty-six months of "Government operation," and again the railroads are in trouble!

As long as the Government operated the railroads there was unceasing denunciation of the Government for incompetence. That propaganda, organized by private interests and carried on at lavish expense, was so successful that most people believed it.

But the Hearst papers did not believe it, and on the eve of the return of the railroads to private ownership they warned the public that four things would inevitably happen:

1. The railroads would soon demand *and get* a stupendous increase in rates. This they did exactly eight months later.
2. They would *reduce wages* before they restored, or even modified, their charges. This prophecy was fulfilled ten months later.
3. They would collect a staggering sum from the Government. This third prophecy is *now* fulfilled in every particular.
4. They would soon be in trouble again and would require to be helped by the Government.

It can not be denied that the Government was *forced* to take over the railroads, after nine months of war, and operate them. The railroads were then completely paralyzed and utterly unable to handle the traffic. Nearly 145,000 loaded freight cars, between Chicago and St. Louis and the seaboard, had created a blockade; an embargo was put on freight; 97,000 mail trains missed connections in a single month, according to an official Postoffice report.

It can not be denied that Mr. Thom, general

counsel for the Eastern trunk lines and spokesman for all the railroads, told a committee of Congress that the Government would have to come to their rescue for the public safety and to win the war.

It can not be denied that the Government saved the railroads from collapse and bankruptcy during the war; that the Government increased the wages of all employes much more than it increased railroad rates.

It can not be denied that from July, 1918—six months after the Government took over the railroads—there was no increase in freight or passenger charges until after the railroads were returned to their private owners two years later.

It can not be denied that railroad transportation was the only commodity that did not double or treble in price during the war.

It can not be denied that the operation of the railroads during twenty-six months of Government control cost the taxpayers only a million and a quarter dollars a day, or four hundred and fifty million dollars a year.

It can not be denied that the railroads, under Government control, handed an unprecedented traffic with extraordinary success at a time when labor and materials were more difficult to get than ever before. The cost of service increase less than 25 per cent, when the cost of living was mounting 100 per cent.

It can not be denied that *immediately* after the railroads were restored to their private owners railroad rates were increased *eight hundred million dollars* a year and, according to Director General Hines, eminent expert of lifelong experience under private ownership, these charges were multiplied by at least four times in the prices of commodities transported, notably coal.

It can not be denied that exactly seventy-nine days after the railroads were returned to their private owners they were again blockaded by excess of freight in the post-war industrial boom, and *again applied to the Interstate Commerce Commission to restore and recreate the powers vested in the Government during the war.*

And now, after eighteen months of restored private ownership, the plight of the railroads is forcing a reluctant Government again to come to their relief in the national coal crisis, to enable them to deal with the situation of a blockade of loaded coal cars where mines are operated, and a blockade of empty coal cars where the mines are idle.

We all learn by experience, not by being told something. The only knowledge any of us can use is knowledge we get for ourselves, not what is imparted to us.

How long before the people will see for themselves that if the Government is the only power strong enough to operate the railroads in emergencies, it is the only power fit to operate them at all times?

The people have lost billions of dollars in increased charges, in waste and in inefficiency of private control to learn this lesson. We think the time is not far distant when no amount of paid propaganda, no old habit of acting without thinking, will prevent the people from profiting by experience and acting in their own interests.

The railroads are the public highways of the country. They must be publicly owned and publicly operated as such. There is no reason why *they* should be exploited for private profit any more than the East River bridges or the State highways.—San Francisco (Cal.) *Examiner*, August 7, 1922.

USING FORCE WITHOUT STINT.

Gas Bombs, Riot and Machine Guns and Tanks Are To Be Used Against Labor.

"The real danger of a big military establishment," declared Senator Borah, when the army appropriation bill was being considered in the Senate, "is that capital hopes and expects to use it against union labor."

* * *

Recently young Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., grandson of Commodore Vanderbilt, who declared that the public might be damned for all he cared what they thought of the way he conducted the railroads, has been discussing with his friend, General Pershing, the plans of the War Department for dealing with strikes of workmen.

Young Vanderbilt writes his observations and his confidential chats with the mighty and has them published in the newspapers.

The other day, in a copyrighted article, this young millionaire reporter imparted to a worn world whose nerves are on the ragged edge this shocker:

"I learn from positive military sources that preparations have been carefully made for defense against 'internal trouble.' The War Department, I learn, is prepared to meet any emergency within 12 hours. The weapons selected for the first line of defense are to be tear-gas grenades, light aerial bombs, calculated to do greatest damage in confined areas, riot and machine guns, and tanks."

* * *

What is this "internal trouble" against which the War Department is to direct all the paraphernalia of war, including gas?

Let young Mr. Vanderbilt tell about it:

"I learn, as well," he says, "that a complete set of military orders and instructions have been prepared for telegraphic delivery to nine corps area commanders, and that these orders contain instructions that if 'the situation warrants, the troops are to *shoot first and shoot to kill*,' that there is to be *no quarter* where a riot threatens to spread from, say, for instance, a *roundhouse or station* to the town itself." (The italics are ours).

The War Department, however, is not going to embark upon a campaign of reckless destruction. There is no limit to the number of workmen who may be killed, but property must not be injured.

"The employment of big guns is rendered impracticable," says General Pershing's interviewer, "the purpose not being *destruction of property* as much as suppression."

* * *

There you have the government's whole program, if young Mr. Vanderbilt, who puts his feet under the tables of the mighty and enjoys their confidence, has correctly reported what he has been hearing in the reception halls where a good part of the government's business is being transacted.

The military force of this nation, which costs the taxpayers close to a billion dollars a year, is trained down to a hair-trigger finish for a struggle with workmen *whose hands are empty, who are armed only with the righteousness of a just cause.*

* * *

The other day Senator Borah recalled the pre-

diction he had made in the Senate, quoted at the head of this column, and he added:

"Recent developments certainly seem to justify the view I took of a large army then and which I still hold now. One reason certain big interests supported the presidential aspirations of Gen. Leonard Wood in 1920 was that they were confident if he were elected to the White House he would place a battalion of soldiers at the doorway of union labor wherever and whenever those interests deemed the use of armed force necessary to crush union labor."

* * *

All that needs to be added to the foregoing is that the workers have a weapon more powerful than those so graphically described by young Mr. Vanderbilt.

Militarists like Pershing and Wood and John W. Weeks, and "Theodore, the Little" flourish because you and I have not been using our ballots intelligently.

As things are now, we can have the kind of government we want in this country, but if we continue to "sleep at the switch" we may wake up some fine morning and find that General Pershing has decided to remove his tear gas, the machine guns, and aerial bombs from the round-houses and stations to the polling places.

We do not like to think of what might happen in that event. *So let's register and vote* while we are still free men.—*Labor*, Washington, D. C., August 5, 1922.

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THE FUNDAMENTAL ISSUES.

Present Industrial Controversies An Expression of Vital Conflict Between Industry and Finance.

By SAMUEL GOMPERS,

President of the American Federation of Labor.

The present conflict is an expression of a fundamental dispute between industry and finance. It is a conflict between service and profit. Vast opposing forces are operating and must continue to operate until there is an adjustment that permits the supremacy of service and victory for public welfare.

Finance rules industry today. In the case of railroads, Wall Street makes railroad policy in the interest of profits. Railroad policy is not made in the interest of transportation. A policy ordered by finance has profits as its object. It must demand low wages. It must shear whatever it is possible to shear and it will shear wherever there is not a strong opposing force to prevent that shearing.

Finance is incompetent to manage and fix the policy for industry. The prime requirement is that industry serve the public. This can not be if the useful men and women are denied all chance to express themselves.

The purpose of coal mines should be to furnish coal for heat, light and power. Today the purpose of coal mines is to make profits for those who own coal mines. Even where profit is not made the purpose is profit and it is with that in view that policies are made.

Those who invest capital demand labor policies that will help make profits. They necessarily oppose labor policies that are designed primarily to bring about coal production.

Control of production policies does not properly belong to those who merely control money.

Control of production policies properly belongs to those actively interested and engaged in production, to those who are competent to judge production policies, to those engaged in the business of giving service.

Production Facts Necessary.

If the public can secure recognition of its rights in connection with production it can afford to forget about the control of money. It must concern itself today with the control of money only because money is an instrument through which an improper power is wielded.

Facts about production are necessary to an understanding of what is wrong with production. Facts about production are today private property, and in some cases are so treated with the sanction of Government and courts.

The Federal Trade Commission, carrying out an order of Congress, sought facts about coal production. It could get these facts only from the books of employers. The employers refused to allow access to these facts in their books. The courts sustained the employers, saying these facts belong to the mine owners.

Financial control makes this secrecy necessary. If industry were controlled by industry, such secrecy would not be necessary and would cease. Competition for dividends would become obsolete, but competition for efficiency and for high-grade production and service would take its place, preserving the valuable principle of competition without robbing the workers and consumers.

Financial thievery is possible largely because industrial facts are private property and protected as such. Private ownership of facts must stop.

Corporations, trying to reduce wages, ask the public to sympathize with the corporations. They expect a verdict in the dark because the public knows nothing about production costs, the efficiency of production methods or the market need for the commodities.

Money is invested to produce profits, not to produce commodities.

If financiers can make bigger dividends by investing in a gambling stock market corner to create an artificial shortage of a staple than by investing in the manufacture of a staple they will invest in the gamble.

The Purpose of Investment.

Need for commodities has nothing to do with investment of money. Rate of return has everything to do with investment. Not all can invest in speculative or highly profitable directions. Some must invest in less profitable ventures. All invest with the primary idea of profit, not with the primary idea of service.

Production is primarily for profit. That is the basis of the real issue today. That is why mine owners, nationally organized, guard their secrets and refuse to agree upon terms with the workers. That is why railroad managements managing in the name of Wall Street refuse to come together with the workers and agree upon terms. Management is serving profit, and production needs, not the requirements of the people. This is the biggest fact in the whole situation. It is the fact that is at the bottom of everything, and until people consider and understand that fact they are dealing with superficialities.

The first step toward righting what is wrong is

the establishment in industry of a uniform cost accounting system. That will make possible the scientific gathering of essential facts. Industry itself does not know the facts about itself. It is to a large degree blind so far as management is concerned. It is like a blind man playing with earthquakes.

Second, public access to the facts is required. The public can not judge rightly until it knows the facts—not part of the facts, but all of them.

Those are the first steps. No more steps can be taken until those have been taken. On the basis of scientific organization and public ownership of facts the next steps will be determined by the people themselves. No one can foresee with accuracy nor does any one need to foresee.

A Picture of Wall Street.

Wall Street today is a blind fool astride a wild engine of terrific power. There is intelligence in neither. Wall Street operates blindly amidst a chaos of forces seeking profits, caring for nothing that does not beget or protect profits.

Wall Street must be deprived of its power, its roots dug out of our industrial fabric.

Wall Street, meaning money power, extends its control everywhere, dealing with the dead hand of increment, placing living humanity in bondage to dead men who have left money produced by dead men and which extorts its profits from the toil and requirements of the living.

There is a deep, vital issue to be solved. We have not a class struggle, but a struggle between great primary forces, between a group interest and a great universal human interest.

Strikes, such as those on the railroads, in the mines, in the textile mills, can not be understood by looking at the surface. The background is where the full truth lies.

Labor is holding the line for humanity, contending with all of its might, with its very life, for the great ideal of service—for the great practical necessity, production primarily for the satisfaction of human needs. Labor is contending against the continued enthronement of profit as the autocrat of our destinies.

If labor's line is broken the public welfare will be engulfed.

The Monarch of Gold seeks to rule for gold alone. Labor seeks to serve. It seeks to bring freedom to management, co-operation to all industry. It seeks to make industry serve human needs.

Back of all industrial strife today is that underlying motive force. Back of every struggle is that background. Until that is understood and dealt with intelligently and constructively there will be no step toward final remedy.

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NERVOUS BREAKDOWN.

"My doctor says I must get away—some place—and have a long, long rest, or I will have a nervous breakdown. In fact, I'm just on the verge of one now."

The frilly woman spoke pensively, regarding her French heels critically as she spoke. The effect, she decided, of lace hose and high heels was rather good—and with her little flame colored organdy and her big black hat—a smile of serene self-satisfaction flitted across her well-kept face.

"Really?" The very young doctor, who had gone on record as having little faith in "nerves,"

and as a consequence was not exactly popular among the women of the summer colony, stirred his tea thoughtfully.

"What seems to be the trouble, chiefly?" he asked, feeling that he was expected to say something.

"My circulation is very bad. In fact, when I get very tired it stops altogether," said the frilly woman, leaning back in her chair that the late afternoon sunlight might sift through the lacey brim of her big, transparent hat. The effect of checkered sunbeams filtering through lace she knew to be rather good, and the frilly person never overlooked artistic possibilities.

"Your circulation stops? How interesting." There was a hint of laughter in the very young doctor's eyes, but his voice was quite serious.

"Yes, it does. Just whenever I get tired, I have to be so careful. I am just dead half the time, but I have to keep going. Life is such a bore, don't you think?"

"It must be, with that kind of circulation. It must be very annoying, never knowing when one's circulation is going to stop." The very young doctor looked searchingly at the frilly person. Then he said:

"When does the nervous breakdown start?"

"You are laughing at me. I can tell by your voice." The frilly woman put her cup down and looked actually cross. It was not becoming.

"I am going to speak frankly," said the young doctor, lighting a cigarette.

"When did you go to bed last night?"

"I never go to bed till 12 o'clock. I can't sleep."

"What did you have for late supper last night?" the calm voice went on.

"The usual thing. A Welsh rarebit, I think it was, and some pate sandwiches and fruit cocktail."

"Until you women get back to the simple life and plainer food, and longer hours of sleep, and real work, the kind that tires one physically, there will be 'nerves' and unhappy homes, and discontented women—and men," said the very young doctor, looking directly at the frilly woman and realizing that she was furiously angry at his daring.

"If you have no home responsibilities, dig in a garden, walk miles on sensible shoes, wear shady hats and protect your eyes. Drink quarts of water and eat fruit and vegetables and eggs, instead of frappes and pate and froth. A month of common sense living and eating and sleeping would give you back your circulation and cancel the nervous breakdown," continued the doctor.

But the frilly woman flounced indignantly into the hotel. Somewhere a door slammed.—Cincinnati *Times-Star*.

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LIMESTONE DIET FOR WIVES WILL MAKE THEM AMIABLE.

Ohio State Professor Finds It Makes Strong Bones for Horses and Happiness for Women in France.

Columbus, Ohio.—If you would have your wife amiable, feed her limestone.

That is an idea brought back from Europe by one of the professors of Ohio State University.

While on a visit to the estate of a breeder of Percheron horses in LaPerche province in France, he saw a colt being fed super-phosphate of lime. Inquiring as to the purpose of this strange diet,

he was told that the lime produces strong bone in horses. He expressed his surprise at this, whereupon the French horse-breeder remarked, "Why, I even feed lime to my wife."

"Why do you do that?" he was asked.

"Because it makes her more amiable," was the response.

"If this be true," said F. J. Colgan, president of a limestone company, having plants at Zanesville and Greenfield, Ohio, "we are doing our share to make strong horses and amiable women in Southern and Southeastern Ohio, Western Pennsylvania and Northern West Virginia, because we are shipping large quantities of agricultural limestone into those sections."

It was explained by Mr. Colgan that there is practically no limestone in that part of Ohio lying east of a line drawn south from Sandusky through Columbus to Portsmouth, and without large quantities of limestone in the soil, the successful growing of crops is impossible. Virtually two-thirds of the soil of Ohio is acid, but in spite of this fact only 200,000 tons of limestone were spread on 10,000,000 acres of cultivated land, not including pastures, last year. This was an average of forty pounds to the acre.—Cincinnati *Times-Star*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

FOSTER EMERGES FROM COVER AS A RED AGITATOR OF THE FIRST ORDER.

Hand in Glove With Lenine, He Strives For Overthrow of American Labor Movement.

(International Labor News Service.)

The charges of Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, that W. Z. Foster is an agent of the Communists at Moscow, are substantiated by Foster himself in a signed article appearing in a bulletin from the executive committee of the Red Trade Communist International.

The bulletin was published July 17, 1922, in Berlin, Germany, and has just arrived in the United States, being circulated to the Communist press in the United States which Foster directs, at least in part. The revolutionary purposes of Foster and his group are indicated by the following statement:

Boasts of Disruption.

"For the first time in the history of the A. F. of L. conventions a real left-wing movement manifested itself. The number of (left-wing) delegates was pitifully small and their influence even less. But the tendency they represented is the only hope of the American labor movement. They are the only elements with a progressive program, not to mention revolutionary program, to offer. All the rest is sterility and reaction. The left-wing movement is growing rapidly throughout the trade unions of the United States. The old idea of starting separate revolutionary unions is being abandoned. Particularly is this the case in Canada, where the One Big Union has been practically liquidated in the past six months and replaced by the Trade Union Educational league. Considering the mental paralysis of the old trade union leaders and the servility of their new Socialist allies, it is

safe to say that the Trade Union Educational league, with its policy of industrial unionism, affiliation to the Red Trade Union International, the creation of a militant workers' political party and the establishment of the Workers' republic, will soon be a most powerful element in the American labor movement. In the United States, the future belongs to the revolutionary left."

Attacking the American Federation of Labor's program of co-operation with the American Legion for the perpetuation of American standards, Mr. Foster says, in connection with his attack on the recent convention at Cincinnati:

"All through the convention, the blackest reaction reigned. An alliance was developed between the A. F. of L. and the American Legion, a white-guard organization of former military men, which spends a large part of its time fighting organized labor."

The Workers' party of America, 799 Broadway, New York City, indorsed by the Communist International at Moscow as "the legal party of the underground Communist party" in the United States, is giving wide circulation to communist literature, especially the resolution of the Red Trade International proposing the revolutionizing of the American trade unions:

Big Business Hopes Same.

The resolution follows:

"Not to destroy, but to conquer the unions—i. e., the great mass of workers who are still in the old trade unions—this should be our rallying point in the development of the revolutionary trade union movement * * * The task of the revolutionary elements in the trade unions * * * should be to revolutionize the unions, to transform them into a weapon of social revolution by means of the every-day struggle in favor of all the revolutionary demands put forward by the workers within the old trade unions. * * * To conquer the unions means to conquer the masses. * * * The sooner the trade unions change from pure and simple craft organizations into revolutionary class conscious unions, the sooner they will reach one form of organization and one method of fighting. To hasten this process is the main problem of the followers of the Red Labor International."

The purpose of Foster to destroy the American labor movement fit precisely with the purposes of powerful financial organizations, though the ultimate objects of the two may not harmonize. Their immediate purpose is identical.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

ARMISTICE DAY, NOVEMBER ELEVENTH

An increased number of our affiliated unions are making arrangements for Saturday, November 11, Armistice Day. On that day they will fly the colors to the breeze and decorate their local union headquarters and meeting rooms. As a rule the veterans will participate in the parade and festivities arranged for by their local posts, but where such celebration is lacking, they will be found co-operating with their fellow trade union members in marking the passing of another year, the anniversary of the day when the big job overseas was completed.

CHAT OF THE CRAFT

THE BATTLE CRY OF FREEDOM.

I.

We always hear a lot about
The clothes the women wear.
We hear the politicians shout,
And hand us out hot air.
We hear about the Russian strife,
And troubles far and near,
But what we want in our young life
Is light wines and good beer.

II.

The preachers rave about our sins
From early morn till night.
And how the women show their shins,
They yell it is a fright.
They tell us there is Hell on earth.
We know it—do not fear.
But we all know there is a dearth
Of light wines and good beer.

III.

We do not care a rap about
The way the women dress.
We'll let the politicians shout,
The preachers fume and fuss.
But give to us our daily joys,
Then we'll be glad—that's clear
We'll be real good contented boys
With light wines and good beer.

—E. Holyoke in Sam Hill's "Along Life's De-
tour" in Cincinnati *Enquirer*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-18

DID YOU EVER NOTICE IT?

If you are anxious to get rid of the verbal volleyists in your local union—the fellows that are eternally finding fault with officers and asking why the organization has not done this, that, or the other thing—you can put them to flight by rising respectfully, getting the attention of the presiding officer and asking through that official if the speaker on the floor will permit a question. Very few of them but what will stop and tender an affirmative. Right then and there is your chance to ask them how many new members have they secured to become members of the local union.

It's pennies to pancakes that they have no new member registered to their credit, and admission of that fact should warrant the next speaker to express the wisdom of permitting any member of the union to criticize the work of the local who has not even attempted to help make the union stronger numerically. Some day local unions will deny the right of vicious critics the privilege of the floor unless they can show at least one new member having been induced to affiliate during the preceding six months.

No man has any reasonable right to kick about the management of a local union who has not shown a disposition to be helpful in the matter of increasing the number of its members. Crush the kickers; make 'em show you.

THE WOLVERINE STATE COMES TO THE FRONT WITH A LIVE ONE.

Thanks to Brother Joe Smith, member-at-large, formerly connected with former Local 502, Blytheville, Arkansas, we now have a live, hustling local union at Jackson, Michigan. The workers at the catering industry could not resist the arguments put up by Brother Smith; he knew what he was talking about, for he had experienced the value of organization. Joe bears the reputation of being a live hustler, and the work he accomplished in Jackson is a sample of how to line the boys and girls up and put a real union on the map. The charter list of applicants follows: Lawrence L. Anderson, Henry L. Stough, Louis McCalle, George Boyle, Jessie Prescott, Anna Mendenhall, George Roache, Harry A. Snyder, James Rompapas, and Gust Morgarity.

Culinary Alliance, Local 671, is the official title and the date of charter is August 18, 1922. Ten members for a beginning, but Joe Smith says that before many weeks pass by he will have a local union that will make 'em all sit up and take notice. No, that is where you are wrong; there won't be a bit of trouble, nor are the members of Local 671 planning to create any; they know that when the employers see the organization 100 per cent stout, that the membership will so conduct themselves that it will be worth while to seek for and display a union house card.

Joe Smith says that to be a real union man, one must prove that he has the interest of his employer in mind and that the more skilled he becomes in his trade the more valuable he surely is to his employer.

"Give them better service than ever, and that will prove that your union is something worth while supporting," is the way Joe puts it, and he knows if any one does.

Will Local 671 grow? Betcha it will make some of the unions in towns several times the size and population of Jackson, perk up some if they want to keep their place in the procession. Jackson has a population of 48,374.

Harry A. Snyder is also entitled to much credit in organizing Jackson.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-18

SMILING FACES.

"When I see all these smiling faces before me," began the Great Man who was revisiting the school where he had learned his "a-b-c's," "it takes me back to the days of my childhood. Why is it, my dear children, that you are all so happy?"

The speaker paused for rhetorical effect. Instantly a grimy hand shot into the air.

"Well, my boy, what is it?"

"The reason we're so happy," piped the boy, "is 'cause as long as you keep on talking, we don't have to study our 'rithmetic."—From *Everybody's Magazine*.

THE LITTLE BROWN HEN.

Said the little old red rooster, "Gosh all hemlock, things are tough.
Seems that worms are getting scarcer, and I can not find enough.

What's become of all those fat ones is a mystery to me;

There were thousands thru the rainy spell—but now, where can they be?"

The old brown hen who heard him didn't grumble or complain.

She had gone thru lots of dry spells, she had lived thru floods of rain.

So she flew up on the grindstone, and she gave her claws a whet

As she said, "I've never seen the time there weren't worms to get."

She picked a new and undug spot; the earth was hard and firm.

The red rooster jeered, "New ground—that's no place for a worm."

The old brown hen spread her feet, she dug both fast and free,

"I must go to the worms," she said; "the worms won't come to me."

The rooster vainly spent his day, thru habit, by the ways

What fat round worms had passed in squads back in the rainy days.

When nightfall found him supperless, he growled in accents rough,

"I'm hungry as a fowl can be. Conditions sure are tough."

He turned then to the old brown hen and said, "It's work with you,

For you're not only hungry, but you must be tired, too.

I rested while I watched for worms, so I feel fairly perk;

But how are you? Without worm, too? And after all that work?"

The old brown hen hopped to her perch and dropped her eyes to sleep

And murmured in drowsy tones: "Young man, hear this and weep:

I'm full of worms and happy, for I've dined both long and well,

The worms are there as always—but I had to dig like hell."

Oh, here and there red roosters still are holding sales positions.

They can not do much business now because of poor conditions.

But soon as things get right again they'll sell a hundred firms;

Meanwhile, the old brown hens are out and gobbling up the worms.

The above poem appeared in a booklet printed in Rochester, N. Y.—"This Week in Rochester, July 3 to 10, 1922," and without credit of the author. We appreciate Brother W. Wordhall's kindness in sending the referred to booklet, and the delay in reprinting the poem was due to the fact that we had read it before and sought to locate the author's name in order to give him the credit which the Rochester publication failed to give. Having failed to locate the author's name, we are letting it ride with the foregoing explanation.—Ed. M. & S.

TAKING CARE OF THE JOB.

Ten men had been ordered from the business agent of the local union to care for the banquet, it was a limited menu and therefore it was tacitly understood that each waiter could handle ten persons. At the last moment the manager of the catering establishment rushed in and imparted information to the effect that "they had doubled up on him." The boys, realizing that they were faced with one of those situations which occur occasionally, jumped in and set up twice as many as they had originally arranged for.

The fun-loving aggregation at the banquet kidded all hands and when the spread was over and the tables cleared, the toastmaster took advantage of the occasion to read to the banquetters—members of one of the big fraternal orders—a lesson in co-operation, using the waiters and cooks who prepared and served the spread as his "glowing examples." He gave a fine turn to his remarks at the close of his address, saying as we recall it, "That the work of organizations run counter or parallel with the experience of the evening. When we made original preparations for this spread," said the toastmaster, "we had the promise of ninety members to attend. At the eleventh hour, so to speak, one hundred and ten additional starters reported ready to 'feed with us.' Had we been less fortunate and found the catering service employees huffed, because of the added burden, there might have been cause for chagrin, and none of us would feel like grinning or smiling.

"We have," continued the toastmaster, "right here before us an excellent illustration of what organizations accomplish; these boys who have served us this evening are members of their trades union, they knew as well as we, who had the banquet arrangements to care for, that they could have protested at being overburdened, assigning to them added work without promise of added compensation. They undertook the job and accomplished it very nicely, and without demand being made upon their employer, he willingly doubled the scale agreed upon for banquets. They were thus made happy and we surely have reason to be appreciative. We can show that we do appreciate the work of the caterer and his men by patronizing his place of business, and if at any time we have need for organization cooks and waiters, we should give these boys the support they deserve. In conclusion permit me to inform you that, no doubt many of you ask the question, 'Why didn't the employer send out for more cooks and waiters?' A moment's reflection would give you the answer. It was nine o'clock when we arrived and informed the manager of the fact that we had twice as many members as we expected. At that hour, even in this city, the men who work as catering employees are hard to locate, in fact had we waited until a sufficient number of workers had been induced to come here, it is doubtful that your evening's entertainment would have been started at this hour."

The unwritten portion of the story as it came to us, recites the fact that there was a little collection taken up, and the crew who prepared and served that spread departed much heavier in pocket than they had any reason to expect. The best part of the experience recited is that the employer was so well pleased that there is little likelihood of his sending his orders for banquet service folks to any agency or association in that city—which has a few of the so-called social-labor clubs competing for extra work at hotels, cafes and caterers.

INDIFFERENT SERVICE A MENACE TO THE ORGANIZATION.

A few weeks ago one of our secretaries wrote us asking us to write an article about service. He said: "Will you write a live article on 'The Duties of a Union Restaurant Employee?' You may ask why, and I will tell you in plain terms that we have a bunch of home guards in this town, members of this local, who would not know the difference between a 'T' bone from a salmon steak if their very lives depended upon making the selection."

That, as the readers will admit, is putting it pretty strong, and if partially true would seem to indicate a rather sorry state of affairs surrounding that particular local union. Our laws make a number of provisions governing the admission, as members, of candidates, and if the laws are not adhered to the result may be, that incompetent workers secure admission, thus lowering the working efficiency of that local union.

Section 7 of our laws reads: "Locals shall be compelled to appoint a committee to investigate all new applicants as to qualifications and general character. This committee is to be known as the Investigation Committee."

Section 24 reads in part as follows: "No person shall be eligible for membership in any local of the International Union who is not a capable craftsman."

There are other provisions governing admission of candidates, but the two quoted should be ample to indicate that if there are members in any cooks and waiters' union affiliated with this International Union who do not know the difference between a "T" bone steak and a salmon steak, those members secured membership contrary to the laws of this organization and should be classed as apprentices. In fact, we regard any person who may be an apprentice in either dining room or kitchen as poor material to develop into skilled workers at the trade, who were unable to know the difference between the two articles mentioned after having worked for one-half hour in a place where these articles were being cooked and served.

The catering industry is far from being the easiest known, and men and women who imagine that there is nothing to the industry but give orders and get food to serve, have much to learn. Seeking membership in this organization implies an intent on the part of said applicant that they are skilled workers at the trade or propose to become such by persistent study and observation as well as practice. There is very little room in this organization for the unskilled and indifferent worker combined in one person, and the local unions that allow their members to render indifferent service are a greater menace to our progress than all the non-union skilled workers and enemy employers rolled up in one bundle.

We are firm believers in the old saying that "the laborer is worthy of his hire," and in conjunction with that belief we also feel that employers are entitled to the very best service that our men and women are capable of giving. We make demands of employers that they shall reward us for services with compensation worth while taking home with us on pay day, and in return for such financial rewards we agree to render the character of service that will enhance the value of the establishment we are employed in and satisfy the patrons thereof. Any other viewpoint is contrary to the aims and objects of our organization, for we are not organized to "get a shade

the best of things," but to render ample returns for wages paid us and to prove to our employers that it is to their advantage to employ our men and women because of our skill and ability to deliver the goods.

Let us repeat what we have said innumerable times, that membership in our International Union is a mark of distinction; it means beyond peradventure of reasonable doubt that the owner of a paid-up book in an affiliated union is a citizen of character and a skilled workman. If we are so unfortunate as to have in our midst men or women who do not attempt to live up to that standard, it behooves the proper officers to say to them: You will be given reasonable time to change your tactics or it will be here is your hat and be on your way to furthermore consort with those of your kind until such time as you can fully assimilate the ideas and purposes of this splendid organization.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

THE WEAK SPOTS.

The wise old baseball manager, when spring is in the air,
Surveys his aggregation gathered in from here and there.
He wastes no time enthusing o'er the cunning of his vets,
But spends his time in choosing lads who'll be the Future's pets.
His strong cards do not bother him—he knows how they can play;
His eye is on the weak spots that appear from day to day.

His eye is on the weak spots, the frail links in the chain,
The links he thinks are apt to crack beneath the season's strain.
A little word of counsel and a little word of praise,
A little quiet suggestion as to certain big league plays—
Thus does the wise old manager, before the season's stress,
Build up the weak spots on his team, the spots that spoil success.

We can't be baseball managers, but we could all make hay
If we could pick the weak spots in *ourselves* from day to day.
A little self-analysis, a little honest blame,
And soon we'd be astonished at our winnings in Life's game.
Our strong points need no notice—they will fight their way alone.
'Tis by weeding out the weak spots that the human race has grown!

WM. F. KIRK, in *New Orleans States*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

"THEM DAYS HAVE GONE FOREVER."

Time was when the men in the field for local unions made little or no effort to ascertain the fitness of prospective candidates for admission as members, but, in the language of a fairly popular cartoonist, "Them days have gone forever."

Candidates for admission to any of our local unions must be capable workmen at the trade which they claim to follow in the catering industry.

Candidates, and occasionally full-fledged members, carry the viewpoint that the man who can

wear a cook's cap and cook's uniform is a cook. Not so many weeks ago a secretary of one of our local unions asserted that "it was at one time passed by the G. E. B. that as long as a man worked on the range at all and could fry two eggs, he was a cook." Just where that secretary obtained his information we are unable to say, but we are quite able and willing to assert that no General Executive Board action or G. E. B. member ever was so little concerned about the organization and its welfare as to voice such a conclusion or give vent to such expression.

We have seen thousands of men and women fry eggs who probably could not go a bit farther in the culinary field. To call them cooks would be to accuse them of possessing knowledge beyond their possessions. Cooking is not an exclusive egg-frying job by a whole lot, and the man who makes his living as a cook who would willingly cheapen his profession by admitting that all the knowledge one needed to be classed as a cook was to be able to fry a couple of eggs has so little pride in the trade which he follows that it would be a real favor to the real cooks in the industry if he would make up his little mind to return to his first love—driving Missouri canaries, or something equally uplifting.

Let it be understood that this organization and its membership has all the sympathy in the world for the young men and women who have selected the catering industry as their field of labor. If they are determined to become capable craftsmen, they will find the skilled workers who carry books of membership in this organization more than willing and anxious to show them when, where and how the job should be done. They are not denied admission to our unions; but if unskilled they must admit that fact and come in as they should, under the heading of apprentices, for by so doing they will obtain the hearty co-operation of the real men and women in the industry, who are proud of their character, their skill and citizenship, and who will gladly teach the apprentices all that they know and thus help in developing them into capable workers at the trade.

The future of this trade union, or any trade union which pretends to cover the industry its members are employed in, must be based upon high-class, effective service. Service is what we sell when we labor at the industry, and the more capable and efficient our members make that service the greater their prestige as workers and trade unionists. Citizenship, character and skill is the trinity we believe in and propose to adhere to as wage-earners. We are not seeking compensation for that which we can not or will not willingly render. Side-steppers and shifters may have a place in the catering industry, but we have been unable to locate their special niche, and have reasonable doubt of ever being able to do so.

If the sentiments in the foregoing jar your optic or other nerves, it's fairly certain that you need to stop, look and listen, for it may be barely possible that the fabrication of the bonnet has been accomplished in time for you to wear it—who knows?

If you can not or will not render the highest possible class of skill to your employer, you are a detriment to the trade, an impediment to progress, and a menace to the future welfare of the men and women who support this organization with their time, energy and funds.

No man or woman carrying a membership book in this organization is a real trades unionists who will shirk their responsibilities in the matter of

rendering for the compensation which they receive the best service which they know how to render. We reiterate that membership in this organization is a mark of distinction, and those who foolishly try to smear that mark, that try to make it less bright and acceptable, are going to discover that "their room is better than their company."

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

WHAT LABOR DOES.

Labor—That builds our mighty cities and railroads, its aeroplanes and diving bells—

Labor—That cuts the forests and drains the swamps—

Labor—That delves in mines and sails the ships of commerce—

Labor—That plows the fields and grinds the grain—

Labor—That builds our aqueducts and spins fine linen—

Labor—That cuts the stone and digs the coal—

Labor—That rears the monuments of bronze and granite—

Labor—That grows the cotton and molds the brick—

Labor—That harnesses the elements and turns them into servants for mankind—

Labor—That from the cocoon draws threads to weave beautiful raiment—

Labor—That smelts the iron and molds it into anchors and axes—

Labor—That cuts the trees and makes the paper and builds the printing press—

Labor—That throws a span of steel across the rivers and bridges chasms—

Labor—That drives tunnels and makes pillows of softest down—

Labor—That feeds the world and clothes it, and shelters it—

Labor—That turns a wilderness into a garden of beauty—

Labor that binds our books, digs the graves, and fashions brilliant jewelry—

Labor—That does all the useful work of the world—

Labor—That fights the battles for the liberty of the human race—

Labor—That unlocks nature's storehouse for the benefit of all mankind—

Labor—Without it, the millions who now revel in luxury would in a few days be without food, or fuel, and soon be without clothing or shelter. The sun would still shine, the rain would fall, the grass would grow, but there would be none to plow or sow or to harvest.—*Brewery, Flour, Cereal, and Soft Drink Workers' Journal.*

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

SKIRTS.

"You wear your skirts too short," he said;

She cried: "Where do you get that stuff?"

I've worn this skirt for three long years,

And surely that is long enough!"

—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

She must have stretched the truth a bit

For three long years ago, I vow,

The skirts, she would have to admit,

Were not so short as they are now.

Newark Advocate.

It seems to us that you are right,

You can not state the truth too strong,

Though short skirts now are fashion's height,

We have not seen the short skirts long.

—Houston (Texas) Chronicle.

"THIS WILL BRING YOU BACK."

We had three separate and distinct "boomers" come to our town, lined up by depositing their card and each one of them trimmed us to a fare-you-well, leaving us without a jitney to meet current bills, such as hall rent and taxes to the international union, state federation, and central labor union. Just while we were sparring for breath from the last wallop, along comes another one of the "dear brothers," whose fingers just itch for the feel of the other fellow's coin. He was Busy Izzy from the jump; what he did not know about the organization and the management of a little local union could be written on the face of one of our due stamps. Of course the bunk-slinger jollied us to the extent of being put on as secretary and business agent, and he sure did put over a brand of hustling that made most of us gasp for breath. About that time I had read a general letter, or maybe it was an article, in the MIXER AND SERVER, suggesting the use of a Kodak on men who had scabbled on the job. Says I to myself, says I: "That is some fine bit of reading and it has the saving advantage of being useful," and forthwith I borrowed from "The Best Girl on Earth" her Kodak, and when Mr. Smooth was in a rather pleasant mood, approached him and said I wanted his "face" for my private collection of live wires. He swallowed the bait and swelled out his chest, and yours merrily pushed the button with good effect. A few days later I wised up to the fact that the "dear brother" was packing his little "turkey" preparatory to making a quick departure, and then and there I laid off the job, saying that I wanted to rest up for a few days. The second day found me at the depot—we have only one railroad running into our town—and who should come a rushing to purchase a ticket but the aforesaid boomer. As he approached the ticket office, I sized up the situation in a jiffy, and, walking over alongside of him, pulled out of my pocket the snap-shot, and with a significant nod of my head, said: "This will bring you back, and when you do come we shall do our purtiest to see how long a vacation we can give you down to the pen."

He flushed up, stammered a lot for a moment or two and turning to me said: "You think you are a wise bucko, don't you?"

I said: "No, not wise, but enough to get your kind before they do real harm; but this is one time that you won't pull out of a town with anybody's coin but what is really your own, and the quicker you get back up town and turn over your collections and permit us to audit your accounts the less time you will lose and the smaller the chances of your putting in a little time in the hoosegow."

He was as yellow as they make 'em; loud voice but no guts for real stuff, such as we knew we could put over him. He dug up every cent that the boys claimed to have paid him, and then we took turns in giving him a seance from which he may have recovered ere this. The moral of all this is: Get their pictures first, for they can change their name as quick as a circus ticket seller can rake in the dough on a hot afternoon."

What has been your experience with the near-slippery handed gents?

Tell it to us, it may be as interesting as the foregoing. We won't use your name unless you want us to do so. Come a running with the dope while the chance is good.

THE FLAPPER.

Who was this wild and winsome coot
That made poor Adam pull the boot
And taste of that forbidden fruit?
A Flapper.

This Cleopatra maiden fair
For whom Great Caesar tore his hair,
Who was this vamp so debonair?
A Flapper.

Who was this biddy called Salome
That robbed John Baptist of his dome
The one that made mere man leave home?
A Flapper.

Who is it now that flashes by
With scanty clothes and dropping eye,
For whom some sap would gladly die?
A Flapper.

Who strokes the profs upon their nobs,
And on their shoulders gently sobbs
While some swell mark from them she robs?
A Flapper.

Who is it spends their hard-earned kale
Who makes this plant a woeful tale,
Who is more deadly than the male?
A Flapper.

—From the *Standford Chaparra*!

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-18

WHAT'S THE ANSWER?

Will some one who has given the subject attention please rise and tell the class in "Why and Wherefor" the reason for the indifferent attitude of beverage dispensers, many of whom are working as such in their own home towns, but who have permitted their unions to fall by the wayside?

If it was necessary for these workers to maintain an organization B. V. (Before Volsteadism) what in the heck has transpired to change their views on the subject? If a union seemed to be a good thing and of benefit to the beverage dispenser before the dry wave, why is it that it is not a good thing now and a benefit to these wage earners.

We know of a number of cities which had live and aggressive bartenders' unions before the eighteenth amendment was adopted and put in operation, which unions were allowed to hit the slide and go out of existence as soon as the dry laws went into effect. Yet the investigator will discover that at least fifty per cent of these men are employed selling drinks, calling themselves bartenders as of old, but side-stepping the obligation which they took when hard liquor was being sold under the law.

What we are unable to understand is, what the real difference is whether these men sold hard or soft stuff, they are still working at the trade, and surely need as much protection now as they ever did while selling wine, beer and liquors. Calling these men harsh names won't solve the problem; they are engaged in the catering industry as much now as when they were selling "the stuff that cheered," but so far as organization is concerned, "they are the ice card that's out."

When is a bartender? When is a beverage dispenser? That duo of interrogations can be answered easier than "How high is up?"

Have you the answer? If so, turn it loose; we want to know.

ALWAYS BE THE BEST.

If you can't be a pine on the top of a hill,
Be a scrub in the valley—still be
The best little scrub at the side of the rill;
Be a bush if you can't be a tree.

If you can't be a bush, be a wee bit of the grass,
Some highway to happier make;
If you can't be a muskie, then just be a bass—
But the liveliest bass in the lake!

We can't all be captains, some have to be the crew.
There's something for all of us here;
There's a big work to do and there's a lesser to do,
And the task we must do is the near.

If you can't be a highway, then just be a trail;
If you can't be a sun be a star.
It isn't by size that you win or you fail—
Be the best of whatever you are.

—Toledo (Ohio) Union Leader.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

WHAT SOME OF YOUR BOSSES THINK.

During the convention of the Ohio State Restaurant Association, held in Cincinnati in the month of June, this year, one of the addresses made to the convention was put over by Harry S. Baldwin, of New York, president of the National Restaurant Association. After the outing a seemingly close friend of the national president was discussing the subject matter of help and the attitude of waiters' unions on the wage question. As near as the man, who was sitting at the next table could get it, the following is the gist of what that restaurant owner had to say:

"At the beginning we did have doubts as to what could be accomplished in the matter of getting away from the impudent interference of the union; while we did not subscribe to any contract, we did agree verbally to obtain our help through the office of the union. As you know, in our class of houses, the amount and number of perquisites is nil, in fact, employees receive so little that the veterans in the service have quit seeking that sort of reward. We adhered to our agreement, sending to the union office for help when we needed regular or extra workers. All during the winter and spring months we were supplied with help promptly, but as soon as the summer parks, gardens and summer hotels began taking their aids from the field, it did make a difference; so much so, in fact, that during the months of July, August and September we were getting along with a crew of about one-half the usual number, and many of these workers were hardly what you would call skilled workers.

"We phoned our wants to the office of the union repeatedly, and as frequently were informed that 'we are sorry, but we can not get workers for you, as they prefer to work outside during the warm months.' That was not very encouraging, was it? Finding that we could not obtain a supply from the union we made other arrangements, but we soon found that the representative of the union insisted upon the help we had secured becoming affiliated as members of the union. We permitted him to get away with it for a few weeks, but when the year was up we most emphatically declined to renew our agreement of the previous year. We said—and with emphasis—that we needed help during the summer and could

not secure any from the union, therefore we proposed to make such arrangements as best suited ourselves. The representative left us with the impression that the union might be heard from, so we took the bull by the horns and began laying off the people that we knew were members of the union. One of them wanted to know why he was being let go, and we did not hesitate to inform him that we did not propose to have the union pull any strike on our place. That fellow went back to work after he had assured us that no union could pull him off the job. In fact, in the next few days we had four more of the men that we had laid off come in and express similar sentiments. We put them back to work and they are with us yet.

"We have found that waiters are great bluffers—they will not do one-tenth of the things they loudly assert they propose to do. Here and there we have found one that is a loyal member of their organization, but take them 'run of mine' and 80 per cent haven't got sticking qualities. We have no fear of the union, for we know that it has neither stability or aggressiveness. The members seldom willingly pay their dues; they have to be forced to keep in financial standing, and any body of men which will not support an organization need not be feared for any length of time."

That is not very complimentary, is it? How true it is? Don't you think it is about time for the waiters to get off their soft, easy chairs and put up a different kind of a battle than they have been offering? What good is a contract which you have no hope of filling? Think it over.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

THE OLD RAG CARPET.

Oh, well I remember the home of my girlhood,

The sitting-room opened on Sundays alone.

The big roomy sofa upholstered in horsehair,

The little old organ so wheezy of tone.

The green paper shades that were hung at the windows,

The round, braided rug that was laid at the door,

The album, the vases, the white cotton ties.

And the breadths of rag carpet that covered the floor—

The gayly-striped carpet; the old-fashioned carpet,

The cherished rag carpet that covered the floor.

It was woven not only of linen and woolen,

But with fragments of sorrow and joy and romance:

The lavender silk that was worn to a wedding,

The figured delaine of a maiden's first dance.

A baby's pink frock and the weeds of a widow,

The blue of a coat that a soldier boy wore.

I knew and I loved every strip that was in it.

The dear old rag carpet that covered the floor—

The good honest carpet, the plain, humble carpet.

The home-made rag carpet that covered the floor.

—MINNA IRVING, in *Times-Star*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

THE ACHIEVEMENT OF THE UNORGANIZED.

Every unorganized worker has one or more excuses for not belonging to a union. Organized workers, especially those who have been active in trying to induce others to organize, have been busy knocking down the straw dummies set up by the non-union worker, who is always offering some feeble excuse or unfair criticism as a reason for staying unorganized.

When asked to organize, the non-union worker commences to find fault with the union.

"The unions have never done anything; they are the cause of strikes and are always stirring up trouble; union officers are crooks and grafters; the workers never stick together anyway; the unions are too radical and are not run right," and so on and so on from Alpha to Omega.

The great mass of unorganized have never done anything but stand on the side lines and look on while the organized workers have been making this a better world to live in.

They have assumed the role of critics, always finding fault, never satisfied with anything and always taking the advantages gained by the toil and sacrifice of the organized without even trying to be honest and give credit to those who are responsible for the creation of better conditions.

What have the unorganized ever done to shorten the hours of labor? Nothing!

What have the unorganized ever done to increase size of pay envelopes? Nothing!

What have the unorganized ever done to abolish child labor? Nothing!

What have the unorganized ever done to help enact laws that will protect the life and limb of the workers in the various industries? Nothing!

What have the unorganized ever done to curb the power of the unjust and unfair foreman in the shop? Nothing!

Where have the unorganized ever gone on strike and won without the help, encouragement and advice of the organized? Nowhere!

What have the unorganized ever done to educate the workers and elevate them mentally? Nothing!

Is there any advance that has ever been made by the workers at any time in the history of the world that the unorganized have been responsible for? No!

What can the unorganized do to advance the cause of the workers? Nothing!

The unorganized are the mill-stones around the neck of Progress; they are the dead weight, the inert, sodden, inarticulate mass that must be dragged up whenever an advance is made. They are the blind that lead the blind; they stand in their own light and bite the hand that feeds them.

They are the bulwark of the industrial system; without them it could not exist, and there would be no army of unemployed ever ready at hand to be used as a club in the hands of those who exploit the workers.

The unions may have many faults and shortcomings. They may sometimes fail to accomplish as much as they should. Strikes may be lost and the advance of the workers may be slow, but if these things are true it is because the organized workers have many obstacles to overcome; a hard road to travel, and a heavy pack to carry, all of which is due to the fact that the unorganized are not organized and because of their failure to assist and co-operate with those who are really doing things.

So, after all, what have the unorganized accomplished?

The sum total of their achievements is nothing. Why talk so much about nothing?—W. A.

LOGAN, in *The Auto Worker*, May, 1922.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-83-13-8-15

DELICATE.

Opportunity knocks but once, and that may be the reason it has a better reputation than other knockers.—*Pasadena Evening Post*.

THE UNION AND "ME."

Certain curious types of mankind, who claim to be intelligent, will ask from time to time in poll-parrot fashion: "What did the union ever do for me?"

They might as well ask: "What has civilization ever done for them, or what has organized society ever done for them?"

These same workers laud the public school system, but if you told them they owed their education to the labor movement, they would pooh-poo the idea, yet it was the labor movement that fought the private school system and brought about free education by making it the duty of the state to educate the children of the nation.

Workers who now enjoy the shorter workday would consider it preposterous to be compelled to work from sunrise until sunset. It was the labor movement that reduced the standard work day, yet people will ask: "What has the union ever done for me?"

Sanitary conditions afloat and ashore are the result of trade union effort. The present generation knows but little about the bitter fights put up by organized labor in the past to get proper health laws passed. They enjoy better surroundings that are the direct result of the labor movement, yet they will ask: "What has the union ever done for me?"

The workers in organized trades enjoy all the benefits that have accrued through years of sacrifice by those who preceded them. They take it as a matter of right that they should enjoy these conditions while they ask: "What has the labor union ever done for me?"

The same situation applies with respect to countless other labor laws promoted and carried to a successful conclusion by the labor movement, but all of this is lost sight of by the selfish one who asks: "What has the union ever done for me?"

The most absurd illustration of this foolish question is to be found in the semi-organized fields of industry. Men and women who carried a union card for a few months will say: "I belonged to the union once, but it never did anything for me!"

They can never understand that the union is merely a means to an end, that unionism is the voice of the aspirations of the working people, and that this voice will be strong or weak in a given industry according to the strength or weakness of the union. Usually it is the case of where the union workers are in the minority in the partly organized trades, and is it not fair then to ask: "Why blame the minority for trying to do something that is worth while, in spite of the majority being either hostile or indifferent?"

The non-unionists have kept down wages, have permitted long hours, have lowered the standard of living, and for these things it is the majority and not the minority that should be blamed.

The labor union is the machinery, but it is the membership which furnishes the power to move the machinery. If the non-union machinery prevents the machinery from moving, why should the union minority be blamed?

On the other hand, wherever the majority of workers have actively and persistently supported the union movement nobody ever needs to ask: "What has the union ever done for me?"—*The Seamen's Journal*.

THANK GOD FOR FOOLS.

Thank God for fools—for men who dare to dream
Beyond the lean horizon of their days;
Men not too timid to pursue the gleam
To unguessed lands of wonder and amaze.

Thank God for fools! The trails that ring the world
Are dark with blood and sweat where they have passed.

Theirs are the flags on every crag unfurled;
Theirs—ashes and oblivion at last.

Blundering, fumbling up the frowning years;
Stumbling through deeps too foul for moon or star;
Hearing—and heeding not—the scoffs, the jeers;
Falling at last while yet the goal was far.

Poor ragamuffin heroes, doomed to fail,
And leave their bones beneath ironic skies,
They never knew their wandering blazed the trail.
Their blunders taught their wisdom to the wise!

Thank God for fools—absurd and blind and great.
We rear our temples on the stones they laid.

Ours is the prize their tired souls might not wait;
Theirs—the high requiem of the unafraid!

—TED OLSEN, in *Forbes Magazine*.

JUST BY WAY OF COMMENT.

Following Ted Olson's very expressive conclusions, probably there comes to mind one or several would-be wise boys who, in order to cover up their piking proclivities, have taken advantage of the chance to kid you about your loyalty to that little local union of yours, and who, no doubt, shot a verbal volley at you which began: "What's the use of paying dues to a union, anyhow? I can get as good jobs as you can and can work in places where your union don't pretend to have any sayso whatsoever." You've met that sort of a piffle peddler, have you not?

It is just as well to take cognizance of the fact that where no union of our allied crafts exists, these same buckoes hail from, and they need not be informed as to the wages and hours of labor prevailing in such unorganized municipalities. They reap where they do not sow. That is a fact which can not be successfully denied. But we have not reached quite to that point where we are able to placard these sidesteppers—to make 'em known to the men and women of the industry, so that they may avoid them as if they were afflicted with a communicable disease. You will remember the days when we had fewer local unions organized than we have now, when we had but a few thousands organized, the road was hard and tedious to travel. But that condition is fast disappearing, due to the presence in the catering industry of the men of whom Ted Olsen says:

"Thank God for fools—for men who dare to dream
Beyond the lean horizon of their days."

The veterans who espoused the cause of the poorly-paid and much-abused catering industry workers of a few decades ago were probably called fools by their contemporaries. But they laid the foundation of our International Union, the greatest aggregation of catering industry employes on the face of dear Old Mother Earth. Indeed, the most of them have passed, but the majority of them saw the light—saw the breaking of the bonds that bound men and women to the meanest kind of slavery that a civilized country permitted to exist without protest. They did not pass on until it was made evident that there was a day coming when the men and women wage-earners of the

catering industry would benefit by organization; would, in fact, enjoy the privilege of holding their heads up in their respective communities and look men in their faces without quiver of eyelash nor trembling of lip. Fools, aye; call them that if you will, but we who know what they founded bless their memory and promise ourselves that we shall be worthy as their successors.

To those who still offer the oburgation—men, and some women, profiteering from the efforts of our organization and the efforts of our capable men and women—we have nothing but the sincerest sympathy, for we feel with Him who said: "God, forgive them, for they know not what they do." Some day these rail birds will probably wake up and absorb a little more knowledge than they now possess. When that time comes they will, if they are the men we accuse them of being, render greater effort in order that the record they made when they did not understand shall be made less smudgy and in time become quite presentable. So we repeat, "Thank God for fools who do and dare, for they are the salt of the earth."

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

FAME.

Kings come and go, and one forgets each name,
Creeds blow away like dry and withered leaves,
For some lost cause, the world a moment grieves,
And battles fade as swiftly as they came.

Victors no hold on memory may claim,
Pomp crumbles as the ashes of dead fires,
While brave quests founded upon high desires
Are honored with scarce evanescent fame.

But simple songs may live in permanence
When greater things are in oblivion lost,
And some white deed win deathless reverence
Though worldly prowess to the dust is lost;
Ne'er shall men Sidney's given cup forget,
And Homer's slightest line is quoted yet.

—CHARLOTTE BECKER, in *New York Herald*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

ORGANIZER BOB LYONS PUTS CANTON, OHIO, ON THE MAP.

Canton, Ohio, made famous as the home of the twenty-fifth chief executive of the United States of America, late President William McKinley, was put back on the roster of the International Union, August 17, 1922, when Organizer Lyons lined up the following applicants: Miss Helen Eaton, Mr. J. A. Stoeffler, Miss Clara Davis, Miss Mildred M. Frye, Miss Susie Brunner, Miss Dora Seccombe, Miss Nancy Montgomery, Miss Minnie Ebin, Miss Hannah Korn, Miss Edna Sprowl, Mrs. Rose Sparowgrove and Mr. Oscar R. Huprich. Just one dozen applicants, whom Brother Lyons avers will carry Culinary Alliance, Local 497, along in a manner to satisfy the most exacting. This is the second attempt to maintain a culinary union in the city of Canton, the previous effort being made on July 30, 1919. Canton is a city of 87,091 inhabitants, a real up-to-date municipality with a live and go-ahead labor movement under the direction of the Central Labor Union, which we feel confident will help the new union to make the kind of headway which means an advantage to employe as well as employer. We tender the hand of fellowship to the members of Local 497 and express the hope that your stay in our organization will be long and beneficial to all concerned.

SHOOTING GUFF VIA THE CHAPEAU ROUTE.

The latest spiel from "Henry First of Kansas," erstwhile Governor of that State, is to the effect that there were 150,000 hard-faced, soft-handed radicals, secretaries of war for labor, who were drawing down \$60,000,000 a year, proves that "Henry First of Kansas" is shooting the good old bull and doesn't give a dang who is hit while the act is on.

According to the report made to the forty-second annual convention of the American Federation of Labor, the average membership for the fiscal year ending April 30, 1922, was exactly 3,195,635 members. For the sake of illustrating what damn fool stuff the newspapers will print, especially when it's a knock against labor unions and the men and women who sustain and maintain them, we will suppose that the men and women of the labor union dig down each month and pay at least one dollar dues to their respective unions. That means that each month there is paid into the unions the sum of \$3,195,635, or in twelve months the tidy sum of \$38,347,620. That is a lot of coin as you will admit, but how the heck can these "150,000 hard-faced, soft-handed secretaries of war" get \$60,000,000 in salaries when the total income does not exceed the amount indicated, an average of twelve dollars a member a year. According to reliable data there were only 35,277 locals in the national and international unions affiliated with the A. F. of L., while the number of directly chartered locals and federal unions was 666. We are trying to find "jobs" for that 150,000 hard-faced, soft-handed aggregation, but somehow our calculating machine won't show enough members to keep that number of people employed.

One of the easiest things for "Henry First of Kansas" to do is talk, but in the language of Goldberg, "it don't mean anything."

Where did the Kansan get his figures from? Surely not from an authoritative source, for the financial reports of the A. F. of L. show for the fiscal year ending April 30, 1922, an income of \$583,120.03, and expenses for the same period, \$562,588.07. The cash balance at April 30, 1922, was \$198,794.68, of which amount \$175,378.88 belonged in the Defense Fund of the directly affiliated 666 local and federal unions.

Sixty millions of dollars, eh? The time may come when that sum may be paid out to the officers of national, international and affiliated local unions, but it will not occur until there are several more million members added to the membership and said membership a bit more generous in the matter of paying dues to their locals and national and international unions. In the meantime, the 150,000 hard-faced, soft-handed secretaries of war for labor will have to do as "Henry First of Kansas" does—reach up into the ambient and get sustenance or whatever it is that keeps him from messing up the old red carpet.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

SALESMANSHIP.

There are no ifs and ands about the catering industry being largely dependent upon salesmanship. The men in the kitchen may be the best cooks on earth, place on plates and platters for service the most tempting and choicest morsels; the garnishing of prepared meats, fish and game may be the very last word in artistry, but if the man or woman who serves the meal is not a genuine salesman or saleswoman, the cards are gummed and the patrons leave that establishment with grouch and dissat-

isfaction written across their faces. How not to serve people is a topic that should engage the attention of our men and women, for unless we employ time, energy and perseverance to remove the obstacles we are going to treak a long, long road and find ourselves, at the end of the route, with the character of reputation the naturally disgruntled patrons communicate to the world. Just to bring out the point and make it clear enough to see, the following little bit of alleged humor is now going the rounds of the daily, weekly and monthly press. We clipped ours from *The Kablegram*, printed at Mt. Morris, Ill., which goes to pretty near every fraternal publication in America, the editors of which do as we are doing, reproduce the item, and it goes on its way, leaving impressions that are hard to overcome. The item is headed

HARD BOILED.

"The black-haired waitress, very much out of sorts, sailed haughtily up to the table at which sat the grouchy customer. She slammed down the cutlery, snatched a napkin from a pile and tossed it in front of him. Then, striking a furious pose—

"'Whatcha want?' she snapped.

"'Couple eggs,' growled the customer.

"'Howya want 'em?'

"'Just like you are.'"

None of you need an incision in your top-piece to get that. It's there, and as plain as the nose on your face. You may say that it is exaggerated, but is it? The waitress is the mark in that bit of copy, but it would make little difference whether male or female character was used. It's a hot shot and reaches the target; in fact, is a double shot, for it serves as humor and criticism as well.

Men and women dealing with the public, as our people are in the catering industry, must get over the idea that they are doing the patrons of any establishment a favor by taking their orders and serving them either food or beverages. Catering industry workers, as well as others, resent the top-lofty, superciliousness of salespeople; in fact, after one experience with that character of mental dumbbell they bestow patronage elsewhere, and the employes foolish enough to imagine that they are impressing the public with their importance wake up eventually seeking employment where personal contact and display of good breeding is not required.

It should not matter a particle what character of catering establishment one is employed in; the patrons are the ones who supply the dollars to keep the house going, and whatever the worker may do to drive patrons away is bound to reflect on the men and women in the industry.

Salesmanship does not require submerging one's independence. You do not have to kotos and fawn to render real service, and real service is what every member of our organization should give, for upon service, which is but another word for salesmanship, depends the future of this organization and the reputation of the men and women composing the organization. Make the public advertise your salesmanship; they will do so without urging, and it is up to you to enlist them as boosters by showing that you are a genuine salesman and know the meaning of service.

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SLAM BANG.

If we ever get ambitious and start out to break a record, it will be the one the neighbor plays about 11:00 p. m.—Kingston *Whig*.

LOUISIANA ADDS ANOTHER UNION TO ITS CREDIT.

Alexandria in the Pelican, sometimes called the Creole State, but in the geographies we find it called Louisiana. Louisiana was so named by Robert de la Salle, in 1682, after King Louis XIV of France. Howsomever, as late Parson De Souchet would say, we have the honor to report the establishment of a culinary local union in the city of Alexandria, La., a city of 17,510 inhabitants, and one that is admitted as being as live a city in that State as can be named. Volunteer organizer of the A. F. of L., S. R. Laing, is the man that put the union together, and who will no doubt lead the girls and boys for the first few weeks, so that they may get their sea legs, so to speak, and not make too many wobbles while learning to use the wheel. Charter bears date of July 8, 1922.

The list of applicants for the new union, now known as Culinary Alliance Local 486, is as follows: A. L. Crow, Irby La Couer, Baldwin Gaspar, F. A. Vaughan, H. C. Rougeau, Miss Ruth Jordan, E. K. Sutton, J. I. Fant, S. Solomon and R. Rodeillet. Ten members as a beginning, with the prospect of doubling that number before the union is many weeks older.

Local 486 starts off with fair prospects, and with the aid of the union men and women of their city there is reason to believe that they will stick and make their union one of the best connected with the Central Labor Union and the Louisiana State Federation of Labor. We tender a welcome to these new members, and hope that they will find the International Union all that they had hoped for.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

THE CORNER CUDDLERS.

Every local union is afflicted with what may be called corner cuddlers, fellows that slip into the local union headquarters, pick out a corner and wait for something to turn up. As a rule they are not any too well acquainted with a safety or any other kind of a razor, seemingly to prefer to let their lilacs grow long enough to be called spinach. They ease over to the resident member as soon as he happens to get within hearing distance and their inquiries indicate that they have had quite an experience in bombarding the business agent for a good job in a good house.

The real business agent is willing to send them out to a job, but as their appearance is against them, he gives them the once over and awaits a call from a foundry where appearances do not count quite so much as speed.

These corner cuddlers are hard boiled to the extent of being eternally finding fault, if it is not with the officers of the union, then it is with the men in charge of catering establishments. They seldom remain long in one town, having a penchant for the bumpers in warm weather.

Unlike the tourist, they are not good travelers, for they bear the marks long after a trip has been made. Your honest to goodness tourist knows how to make a division over night and spruce up and be ready for a lunch job within a few hours after his arrival. It's a pleasure to see some of the old-time hop scotchers make the grade; they can be found as late as supper time in the average town, hobnobbing with the boys and by the usual curfew hour they are in the yards and have picked their special train for the night's ride. If you happened to meet them at eleven o'clock next morning you'd find them washed up, shaved and shoes shined and a clean

front on them, ready to respond to any reasonable call on their services.

Corner cuddlers can be cured, all that is needed is to have a regular fellow take them in hand and be shown the way to improve their appearance as well as their ability as workers at the industry. If you must travel, make up your mind to keep away from the regulars until you've brushed up and made at least a reasonable effort to obliterate the effects of fighting cinders. Of course that advice does not apply to those who "travel on the cushions," for the fellow with enough to pay his way, as a rule has an extra bundle of kale with which he obtains rooms and the use of a tub, with ample soap and water on the side. Cuddling corners is not a disease, it's a mental affliction that won't last a day if the victim will only wake up and talk himself into self-belief. Lack of confidence and corner cuddling are running mates. Pick the middle of the room, fellows.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

BROWNWOOD, TEXAS, ADDED TO THE ROSTER OF THE ORGANIZATION.

Brother C. A. Perkins, volunteer organizer of the American Federation of Labor, promised us and made good on same, to put over a culinary union in his city. Charter was received and issued on August 14, 1922, and now Culinary Alliance, Local 793, is no doubt on its way, determined to make history for itself and be of real benefit to its supporters. The charter list had the names of the following catering industry workers: Mrs. F. E. Wallace, Mrs. Sallie Wells, Miss Lula Davis, Mr. Carl Wells, Mr. R. L. Russell, Messrs. James E. Mollison, Robert F. Walker, T. A. Jones, B. B. Jaynes, C. W. W. Laxson, Roy L. Jackson, Oscar Rowell, Roy Thomas, Leonard Keith, William Lynch, W. E. Graham, Robert L. Harris, and George Coffey.

Eighteen as a starter; they will add to that number as they move forward.

Temporary officers elected at the first meeting were: W. E. Graham, president; James E. Millison, vice-president, and Robt. L. Harris, secretary.

Brownwood, Tex., is going to make good, and that means that Local 793 will be listed among those present for many months to come.

We tender to the boys and girls of Local 793 a welcome to our ranks; we hope that you will make a long stay and not only be on the job in behalf of your own crafts, but that you will be quite as anxious to be helpful to the workers of other trades and callings. That is what the labor movement means—wage earners helping one another so that all may be benefited.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

PERK UP.

There are more than 13,000,000 foreign-born persons in the United States, and among them are hundreds of thousands who understand democracy and love it better than do many families that, after having lived here for generations, have now gone to seed.—Chicago Daily News.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

TOO GOOD.

They are going to have a Better Citizens' Day in Philadelphia. But how can a Philadelphian be better without becoming an angel?—New York Herald.

BECAUSE I HAD A FRIEND.

Life never would have been so rich,
 To me so well worth while;
 But for that cheering word you spoke,
 But for that cheery smile;
 The burden had so heavy grown,
 My heart was filled with care;
 I never would have reached the goal,
 Had you, friend, not been there.

Because, because I had a friend,
 One who was real and true;
 Because your friendship did not fail,
 Just when I needed you.
 I had the strength to clamber on:
 I had the will to do;
 Because I knew I had a friend,
 I've had no cause to rue.

Oh, there are records of the past
 That tell of trust sublime;
 Of friendships that survived the test
 Of doubt, disaster, time;
 But I know one that's up to date,
 That had not had an end
 When a man defeated fought and won—
 Because he had a friend.

—Kansas City Times.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

"AIN'T IT A GRAND AND GLORIOUS FEELING."

"We had begun our membership campaign in the rather sultry days of the month of June; we did not have much success, due probably to the heat and a natural desire of the boys and girls to seek a shady if somewhat secluded spot and cool off. After the Fourth of July we started again and to tell the truth the days were sizzling hot and the nights not much better. We tabbed up after five weeks' earnest effort and the best that we could show was exactly nine additions to our roster. Then the convention of which I made mention began its ten days sessions.

"On Monday morning one of the delegates dropped into one of the 'bad houses,' called for a union waiter with a paid-up union membership book, and there were no responses. Not a man of the seven men on the floor could produce the goods. With a sniff of disgust, the delegate walked out, not even deigning to make any excuse at the cashier's desk. Ten minutes later a bunch of three delegates came in, and without further ado seated themselves at a table. One of them looked up at the waiter and asked him if he was a member of the union. Poor fish, he said he was. 'Show me,' said the delegate and the poor fish had to go back to his locker and dig up a 1921 membership book with exactly two stamps affixed, which showed that he had not paid dues since month of February, 1921.

"What that trio of delegates slipped to him in the form of sultry conversation was a caution, and loud enough to attract the attention of the boss, who ambled quickly toward the table and wanted to know what was the matter. The boss said that he had an agreement with the union, was paying the scale and all that sort of stuff. But he got his when the delegates told him that if he was the right kind of a guy he would see to it that his agreement with the union was carried into effect. When he saw the delegates grab their chapeaus and walk out, he was hot in the region of the collar. He ordered every man on the floor

and in the kitchen to get right by the noon hour or not to come back. They just hurdled to our office and we collected in two hours enough coin to keep going for another six months, and they peddled the news to all the rest of the eat shops on the way to and from our office. Did we drive them away from us. Not as you could notice it; we collected and collected until we thought we had more coin than the First National. But say, 'Ain't it a grand and glorious feeling' to make 'em come to you instead of you coming to them? I'll say it is."—One of the stories that came to us during the sultry days of July. Like it?

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

I WILL.

I will start anew this morning with a higher,
 fairer creed;
 I will cease to stand complaining of my ruthless
 neighbor's greed;
 I will cease to sit repining while my duty's call
 is clear.
 I will waste no moment whining and my heart
 shall know no fear.
 I will look sometimes about me for the things that
 merit praise;
 I will search for hidden beauties that elude the
 grumbler's gaze;
 I will try and find contentment in the paths that
 I must tread,
 I will cease to have resentment when another
 moves ahead.
 I will not be swayed by envy when my rival's
 strength is shown;
 I will not deny his merit, but I'll strive to prove
 my own;
 I will try to see the beauty spread before me, rain
 or shine—
 I will cease to preach your duty and be more
 concerned with mine.—S. E. Kiser in *Success*
Magazine.

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WHOSE FAULT IS IT?

One of our members wrote us recently, asking that we help locate his brother, who was a member of one of our locals. We referred to the monthly reports sent to us by the local in question and found memorandum to the effect that his brother had taken out a traveling card in the month of April, but that the secretary of the local union issuing said traveling card had not reported deposit of the traveling card and we were unable to help locate his brother until the secretary of the union made further report and submitted the information. In the meantime we wrote to the secretary who had issued the traveling card, asking him if he could supply us with the information as to where the traveling card had been deposited. He replied that he destroyed the coupons and never kept a record, therefore could not help us locate the referred to member. We wrote the brother who sought information and advised him of the situation. He replied that that was a helluva system and the secretary employing it ought to be canned. We suggested that he write his views on that point to the offending secretary, for that was one way of directing such officers' attention to their rather indifferent methods of transacting business.

IN NEW YORK CITY.

One child is born here every 4 minutes.
 A big ship arrives or leaves every 55 minutes.
 One couple is married ever $3\frac{3}{4}$ minutes.
 One new building is completed every 21 minutes.
 One new business is started ever 25 minutes
 3,267 vehicles pass Columbus Circle every hour.
 13,500 elevators carry 6,000,000 people each day.
 238,440 eggs are eaten every hour.

\$1,750,000 worth of food is consumed each day.

New telephones are installed at the rate of 450 for every working day, more than half representing net gain.

We scissored the foregoing from Tom Gafney's paper, *The Industrial Weekly*, July 14, 1922, printed in Syracuse, N. Y. After reading it over a time or two we rise to amend by adding the following:

There be added to the number of eggs eaten every day, 3,432 other eggs of the two-legged, wooden-headed variety, who arrive on one of the several hundred means of conveyance, who probably carry a paid-up card in their "own home town local union," but who keep the card or membership book concealed so that they can "forget the union," work at the trade and accumulate a bit of excess change holding down a job that was made good by the "home guards" of Little Old Noo Yawk. Some day, if kind Providence will permit it, one of the rank and file will bump over an idea and take a second look at it, which will make it possible to pin these cheap, side-stepping union-for-revenue-only, to be pegged—and pegged right—and when that time comes it is the devout wish of innumerable good boys and girls who have devoted time, coin and labor to keeping their unions on the map, that they be permitted to occupy a close enough seat to the avoiders and in unison sing that more or less significant song: "Those Days Have Gone Forever."

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

COOKS PREPARE FOR RAINY DAY.

Evidently the Cooks' Union believes in the adage, "In times of peace prepare for war." At the present time there is very little unemployment among the cooks, but they are not at all carried away with the idea that they will not be locked out along with other organizations should the labor-haters decide to bring about an industrial crisis in this city, hence the cooks are laying aside a defense fund, week by week. This is an example that all unions can follow with profit to themselves and to the labor movement.

The above clipping was sent to us by John Hauss, "The Tourist," who clipped it from a recent number of the Los Angeles (Cal.) *Citizen*. Cooks' Union, Local 468, would not feel at all prieved over being followed in creating a defense fund, therefore, if your ideas run along that line, imitate the boys at the southern end of California and prepare for the time to come.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

OOH, LA, LA!

A returned soldier found a pretty looking card in France and brought it home to have his wife hang in the parlor. It read: "Ici on parle Français."

"What's the idea?" she demanded. "That means 'French spoken here,' and you know you don't."

"Well, I'll be darned!" ejaculated the ex-soldier disgustedly. "The guy that sold it to me said it meant 'God bless our home.'"—*American Legion Weekly*.

WITHOUT A CARD.

"I ought to get a large reward
 For never owning a union card;
 I've never grumbled, I've never struck,
 I've never mixed with union truck,
 But I must be going my way to win,
 So open, St. Peter, and let me in."
 St. Peter sat and stroked his staff,
 Despite his high office he had to laugh.

Said he, with a fierce grin in his eye,
 "Who is tending this gate, you are I?
 I've heard of you and your gift of gab;
 You are known on earth as a scab."
 Thereupon he arose on his stature tall
 And pressed a button upon the wall,
 And said to the imp who answered the bell,
 "Escort this fellow around to hell."

"Tell Satan to give him a seat alone
 On a red hot griddle up near the throne;
 But stay, even the devil can't stand the smell
 Of a cooking scab on a griddle in hell;
 It would cause a revolt, a strike, I know,
 If I sent you down to the imps below.
 Go back to your master on earth and tell
 That they don't even want scabs in hell."
 —Republished by request—Author unknown.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

COMING, OR GOING.

You remember when you were a barefoot youngster—of course if you did not enjoy that priceless privilege when you were a boy, you probably did not get among the lads whose mothers had an inspiration which prompted 'em to make a pair of pants for My Boy Tom—home-made pants. And how some of the boys used to kid the wearers of the home-made stuff. One of the jokes—and it was not far-fetched either, was the one about the kid wearing a home-made pair of pants, of whom it was said, no one knew whether the boy was going to school or coming home.

Would you believe it that we have several local unions which occupy a somewhat similar position? It's a fact, because no one, not even the local union officials, know whether the union is coming or going.

Course you know the difference between a comer and a goer; one is putting new names on its roster and the other is dropping old names via the suspension route.

"If I am a member of a union, then I want that union to be the very best in the neck of the woods in which I live," is the grippy way in which one of our old-timers puts the case, and to make sure that his union is out in front and on its way forward, he keeps his hand in by converting a worker at the trade to become a member. What kind of a local is that one of yours?

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WHY SHE IS A "PIPPIN."

How and why the word "pippin" ever broke into the slang language, is not known definitely, but the word is an Anglicised form of the mediaeval French word "pepin," which means seed or seedling. When an apple lover of the dark ages produced a new variety he called it such-and-such a pepin. It is said that there is no apple stock that is more than 400 years old, though the statement would be hard to prove. A Yorkshire pippin must be very old, and a pearmain may have descended from the days of the Romans.—*Times-Star*.

CLEAN OVERALLS.

A workingman, member of a trade union, one who demands that none but union men shall be on the job all of the time, recently stopped the editor and registered a complaint. The man in question comes from a fair-sized city where we have a medium sized local union; he was a delegate to one of the several conventions that found out about the weather conditions in the city of Cincinnati in "the good old summer time." As near as we can recall his words, he said:

"You have known me for many years, Jere L., and you know that I would not make a complaint to you if I did not feel that the thing I am to speak of is wholly unnecessary. A few weeks ago my local union gave an outing; we arranged to give our members and their families and friends a regular feast day. We hired five of the members of your local in our town to serve the meal and beverages, and two more of them to prepare and cook the food.

"There was no doubt about the skill of the men who were sent to us by the business agent, but I am sorry to say, that with the exception of the two cooks, *not a danged one of the others had clean overalls on.*"

That workingman did not call them jackets and aprons, he called them overalls, and he said that he was ashamed of these men because of their untidy dress and appearance.

"You know, Brother Jere L., that we have pretty dirty work in our trade, but I am telling you, that in all the years that I've been on the job, I started Monday with a clean suit of overalls, but I regret to say that that bunch of boys looked as if they did not know there was such a thing as soap, water and washboards in all the world."

Is there anything in that little bit of a story to make you inspect your "overalls," to see whether they are presentable to the people whom you serve? Cleanliness of person and raiment should be second nature to catering industry workers, and to members of our unions slovenliness should be sufficient grounds for cancellation of membership.

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A HEAVY BURDEN.

In a recent number of the MIXER AND SERVER, we recited the fact that Sister Kitty Donnelly, secretary of Local 107, Cleveland, Ohio, as well as member of the General Executive Board, suffered the loss of her mother and her foster father inside of a few weeks. We thought then that Sister Donnelly had a cup overflowing with sadness, but since that item was printed she lost her oldest son, a fine, upstanding young man, well and favorably known in his home city, Cleveland, Ohio.

Death occurred on the night of August 1, 1922, burial taking place at Youngstown, Ohio. Members of our organization who had heard of the death of Sister Donnelly's son sent many beautiful floral tributes and messages of condolence. All of our local unions in the city of Cleveland were represented at the services before departure for Youngstown. We know that we speak for all our men and women when we say that Sister Donnelly has our sincere sympathy. We seek the Giver of All Things to give her strength to bear her burden and courage to face the future, with the knowledge that He doeth all things well; that He called not to chasten, but to reward one of his faithful children.

TWO NOTICES.

Just let me tell you two stories.

First story:

A brother "behind in his dues," received the following from the secretary of his lodge:

"Mr. John Doe:

"DEAR BROTHER—Your lodge dues are in arrears since ———, 19—; amount, \$——. If we do not hear from you by the next meeting you will probably be dropped.

"Fraternally your brother,

"DARN SHORT,
Financial Secretary."

The brother was dropped.

Second Story:

A brother "behind in his dues," received the following letter from the secretary of his lodge:

"Mr. Richard Doe:

"MY DEAR BROTHER—I know that you will appreciate the duty of the financial secretary to advise brothers who are in arrears for dues. Yours are accrued to date in the amount of \$——.

"We earnestly desire that our brother continue his lodge membership.

"The lodge covets the associate friendship and co-operation of every brother.

"Kindly write me frankly and if you are suffering adverse circumstances of sickness or non-employment, you may be assured of the lodge's most brotherly consideration, and perhaps we can find a way to help you. We shall certainly be glad to try.

"Let me repeat my invitation to write and add a most cordial invitation to come and visit. A fraternal welcome awaits you.

"Fraternally and cordially, your brother,

"A. N. ODD FELLOW,
Financial Secretary."

The brother was not dropped.—*Odd Fellow Review.*

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

FAMOUS LAST WORDS.

"I wonder if it's loaded. I'll look down the barrel and see."

"Look at this wire hanging down into the street. I'll throw it to one side."

"I wonder how much electricity these wires carry. I'll touch this one and see."

"I wonder whether this rope will hold my weight."

"Which one of these is the third rail, anyway?"

"Listen! That's the interurban whistle. Step on the accelerator and we'll beat it across."

"That firecracker must have gone out. I'll light it again."

"It's no fun swimming here. I'm going out beyond the life lines."

"Watch me skate past the 'Danger' sign. I'll bet I can touch it."

"I've never driven a car in traffic before. But they say it's perfectly simple."

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

KISSIN' 'EM.

A girl who's kissed against her will
Will tremble, start and then keep still.

If thus no girl you've ever kissed,

Migosh, you don't know what you've missed!

—*Country Gentleman.*

We kissed a girl like that one time

And thought we would feel sublime.

She trembled, started, gave a cough,

And blame near knocked our fool head off.

—*The Kablegram.*

THE STRIKE OF "22."

We sent our boys to Europe to save democracy.
 They fought and bled 'till the earth was red
 In the land beyond the sea.
 They sailed away 'midst tears and cheers,
 Some never to return,
 But those who lived came back one day
 The simple truth to learn.
 They had lost their arms, their legs, their eyes,
 In battles they had braved.
 'Twas the Atterburys, Morgans and the Goulds
 That they had saved.
 They did not whine, much less repine,
 Nor decry their country's fault.
 The democracy they had fought for
 Was locked up in Wall Street vaults.
 It was in the form of railroad bonds
 Paying dividends galore,
 While the men who fought for the right to live
 Had begged from door to door.
 They formed a federation of the crafts
 That were employed
 In building up the railroads
 With which capital had toyed,
 Where Wall Street had drawn millions
 The men had scarce drawn bread.
 They saw their wives and children
 To disease and poverty led.
 But the spirit that had led them on
 To face a foreign foe
 Could not be made to flinch or squirm
 In a land where real men grow.
 They chose men for their leaders,
 Men of nerve and brain,
 Men who had fought in other wars
 Their birthright to reclaim.
 They laid their plans within the laws
 That hampered every coup—
 For the laws were bought and paid for
 By the Atterbury group.
 They were strewn along the pathway
 Like barbwire in "No Man's Land,"
 But our leaders chose their footsteps
 And kept their men in hand.
 They approached the Railroad Labor Board
 With facts and figures true,
 And said: "Now, friends, we've come to ask
 A fair, square deal from you."
 The deal they got is history
 And brings everlasting shame
 Upon a joke administration
 That must shoulder all the blame.
 They marshalled all their forces
 Who were there to do their will,
 And as Joshua of old addressed the sun,
 Bade railroads to stand still,
 You ask if they obeyed them, son?
 Well, if history tells it true,
 You'll find, that "he who runs may read" of the
 strike of "22."

By John C. McKenna, Secretary of Strike Committee B. & O. R. R., in Strike Bulletin No. 5. Sent in by Brother Henry Meyers, Secretary Local 521, Mandan, N. D.

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ROOM FOR TWO.

Professor of English—"For what was William Morris noted, Miss Fusser?"

Miss Fusser—"He was the inventor of a petting chair."—*Judge*.

42,000 SPIES IN UNITED STATES PAY.

Less than a quarter of a century ago, in the greater enjoyment of individual rights and local self-government, our federal authorities found it necessary to have upon the pay roll of the federal government fewer than 200 sleuths and special agents and inspectors to aid in the enforcement of federal laws. Will any one defend the policy of the federal government which today employs more than 42,000 inspectors, sleuths and inquisitorial agents to dog the footsteps of him who should be, in the exercise of his constitutional rights, enjoying the hitherto dignity and freedom of an honest American citizen? Such policy is an invasion of the inherent rights of the American citizen, of the rights of the local people to self-government, and of the rights of the country to limit its taxation to public necessity.—*Congressional Record*.

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THE STRONGEST SAFETY VAULT.

A leading New York banking house has the strongest security vault in the world, a vault that is proof against fire, water, mobs and burglars. The vault is twenty-three feet wide, twenty-seven feet deep, and thirty-three feet high, outside measurement, and divided into three stories. The walls, which are two and a half feet thick, are made up of Harveyized nickel-steel armor plate, surrounded with rock concrete, which is reinforced with double and treble sections of 125-pound nickel-steel rails. The main floor of the vault is round, three feet thick and when closed makes an air-tight fit with the door frame. Although the door, with its bolt work and hinges, weighs fifty tons, it can be swung with one hand. A system of mirrors enables the watchmen to see all around the safe without moving from their position.—*Times-Star*.

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A TRANSFORMATION.

A Scotchman who landed in Canada not long ago accosted a coal-black negro for a direction. It happened that the black had been born in the Highland district of Scotland and lived there most of his life.

"Hey, mannie," said the Scotchman, "can ya nae tell me whaur I'll find the kirk?"

The darky pointed with his arm. "Go richt up to yon wee house and turn to ye're richt and gang up the hill," said he.

The visiting Scotty looked at him in horror. "And arre ye frae Scotland, mon?" he asked.

"R-richt ye arr," said the darky. "Aberdeen's ma hame."

"And hoo lang hae ye been here?" asked the Scotchman breathlessly.

"About two year," said the darky.

"Lord save us and preserve us," said the new arrival; "whaur ken I get the boat for Edinburo?"—*Forbes*, August, 1922.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

OILY.

It's the oil in the soil that makes the turmoil.—*Debs' Magazine*.

CORRESPONDENCE

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Local 763 is keeping pace along with other labor unions in this city, that is as far as trade unionism agitation is concerned. Amongst the membership in this local there are few who devote their time and energy in bringing about a spirit of brotherhood and consequently try to eliminate that feeling of selfishness that we are more or less guilty of. Another group of brothers work no less hard in confining their efforts to making the membership understand the benefit organized labor would reap should the union men and women use their money-power wisely. There is also another group who give their time generously and use their wits to increase the membership in our local. This latter group are the recruiting officers; their work is inspiring, but it is difficult to say which group is the greatest for the cause. To the writer they are all giants. Once upon a time some brothers voiced their disappointment at the meeting; it ran like this: "Why can we not compel this or that place to recognize our union? Why can we not control this hotel or this restaurant?" These are questions that need be answered as it strikes the very foundation of our organization and a problem that must be solved if we are to maintain or improve our standard of living and foster the spirit of solidarity between ourselves. There is one powerful factor that contributes to the union for the good it fails to accomplish; we must face it whether we like it or not and that is inconsistency on the part of the rank and file in labor organization. We, as union men and women, struggle in the end to have our organization recognized by our employer; we strive to have him employ none but union labor, which is perfectly right. We insist upon this because experience has taught us that it is the only alternative whereby the member of a labor union can hope to receive a fair deal at the hand of our employer. We are proud to say that we work in a union house; that our employer deals collectively with our organization; on the other hand, the boss whom we know employs non-union labor, we curse him but then something happens on Saturday. We get our pay envelope and as we no longer live in primitive life and as no one can live by himself, the thought comes to us to exchange a part of our wages for some commodities necessary to live in comfort and it is at this turn that our consistency as union men and women becomes a fallacy. We forget too often that we, ourselves, are greater employers of labor than the man we work for; each and every one of us has some work to be done that we cannot do ourselves. Are we then going to employ union labor as our common sense should dictate? Very seldom we do; why such inconsistency on our part? The cooks, waiters and waitresses think first and last of their union, of their standard of living and the

moving picture operator, the shoemaker, the printer, and the rest of organized labor, have the same narrow imagination or vision and the result of this non-co-operative habit endangers the foundation of every labor union in the American Federation of Labor. It is time for us to divorce from this habit of (*laissez faire*) and pledge ourselves to employ union labor to perform whatever work we have to have done for ourselves and to recognize the fact that our union can become strong and powerful only if we make others powerful. When we shall come to understand fully the effective weapon embodied in the union label and shop card, then and only then the labor unions affiliated with the American Federation of Labor shall find less difficulties to increase their membership and deal collectively with their respective employers.

The writer may be looked upon by his fellow workers as a critic who takes delight in finding fault with labor union. I take no pleasure in doing this; my purpose is to awaken the brothers who are guilty of these blunders that I have enumerated and the sooner the better.

I shall now enter into another subject, which is, I believe, of great importance; in reading the *MIXER AND SERVER* last month, I came upon the monthly letter of Brother Whissemore, Local 106, Cleveland. Brother Whissemore tells us that when he passes near the Railroad Brotherhood Building in his city, his thoughts are inspired; he imagines that our International may some day own our own building, our own bank, our own playground, even our own insurance business, and this brother is perfectly right in his imagination; it is done by other labor unions successfully; there is no doubt that it can be done also by our organization. The first step, I believe, would be to get every one interested in this scheme of co-operation so that when this matter comes up to our next convention the delegate will be prepared to formulate a plan and discuss upon this matter intelligently. A number of us may have a good understanding of how we could start the foundation of our co-operative enterprise and it is possible also that a great number of brothers have never gotten interested in this and are unable to see the great benefit our organization would receive in the future should our slogan, "Own Our Own Building," come true. We need knowledge along that line and every brother and sister in our organization should seek to learn in order to have a plan to present at our next convention or at least in order to be familiar with the working out of co-operative institution. We are handicapped at the start. Very few of us know where to seek this knowledge. We can not find it and read about it in our city's time nor in our most respectable newspaper. If the co-operative movement in America is slow to develop, it is because we spend most of our leisure time in reading newspapers with the idea that we can

find a solution to the problems that face us and we get such a habit that we find difficulties whenever we try to read good matter pertaining to our welfare. There is a book on the market that can open our eyes and imagination toward the co-operative movement. The title of this book is, "The Book of Life," written by the author of "Brass Check." In this book you will find food for thought, but then I am aware how we turn down such a proposition when an appeal is made upon us to buy a book. It costs money and the daily newspapers are cheaper, though a book that imparts knowledge to us wage-earners is of more value than the amount of money we can ever hope to have in our life time. The knowledge and information that we need cannot be delayed. We need it now and perhaps by the time we decide to buy and read the "Book of Life," our convention may be over. It is my purpose in this letter to give name and address of some institution in America that helps those who are willing to help themselves. Write for information to the following institution; it is free for those who wish to know about co-operative banking and other forms of co-operation: Co-operative League of America, 2 W. Thirteenth Street, New York City. Information concerning public ownerships may be had from: The Public Ownerships League, 121 North Dearborn Street, Chicago; also from the Bureau of Social Research, of the Rand School of Social Science, Fifteenth Street East, New York City. These pamphlets and literature that those institutions put out will gladly be sent to anyone who asks for them. Deal not with the theories of Golden Rules, nor with some Utopian that may happen a century from now but contrary, deal with facts pertaining to co-operative institutions, which today are operating everywhere in this world and prove to be a blessing for the wage-earner.

Hoping that a great number of us will find time to study the possibilities of making ourselves and our International Union less dependent upon the land shark and the big bank, I send to all my best wishes.

Fraternally yours,

ALBERT GASNIER,
Press Secretary, Local 763.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The conditions prevailing here in the catering industries may be looked upon with an optimistic view at the present time. Most of our members are working and the law of supply and demand seems to be on the level. We are negotiating for an agreement with the hotel and restaurant employers and are expecting no trouble. We have for seven consecutive years dealt collectively with our employers and we hope to be able to continue this policy in the future in spite of the country-wide propaganda for the un-American, or rather so-called American, plan in industries. The members here rightly and justly demand and insist upon recognition of their organization. They know that without this they are powerless and subject to discrimination at the hand of their employers and leave them without means of redress. In my last contribution to the MIXER AND SERVER, I told of the good work that some of our brothers are doing for the spread of unionism. They are keeping up this work right along faithfully, and whenever any brother accomplishes something worth while, I will report it in my monthly letter to give him credit. Generally the brothers, who are always on the job in performing their duty written in our International Constitution, are modest; they accomplish

wonders for their local silently; their aim is unselfish and they do not bother if their doings are reported in our trade magazine, but nevertheless it should be reported because it may possibly awake and stir up the energy of some other brothers who for a long time have been under the illusion that carrying a union card in their vest-pocket and paying their dues and assessments is all that is necessary, and by doing those two things their working conditions are safe and their local union is bound to grow powerful and I ask you, am I exaggerating? Through observation, I think I am not. When one discriminates against his local, threatens to drop out, criticises how the affairs are run, it is proof that he has seldom taken an active part in building up his local union, for if he did, he must admit in time his own impotence, his inability and ignorance, and before condemning his local union he must first condemn himself and before hoping to see things as he would like in his union he must first seek to right himself, for this is where the wrong is and not in the union. It has often been said that the efficient functioning of a labor union depends on the intelligent activity of its members; everyone can agree on that. What efficiency do we lack as union men? We are often incapable of giving a satisfactory answer to those who love to find fault with labor organization, in spite of the fact that labor union is the only agency by which the American workers have improved the American standard of living, not only for the members of organized labor but also for the non-union labor as well.

Is it not useful for us union men to seek to improve our knowledge in regard to unionism that made it possible for millions of workers to enjoy a few things in their lives that were once denied to their brothers in the past? I think it is our duty to acquaint ourselves with many fundamental facts regarding union labor so that we may be in a position to argue with the cunning brain that receives a big salary from mysterious organizations whose business it is to spread discrimination against labor unionism. The members of our International Union have all met at different times and places men and women who claim that union labor has done nothing to make this world a better place to live in. We must be able to answer in a masterly way so that when we get through with our argument, there will be no longer any doubt in the minds of our bitter opponent as to what union labor has accomplished. We must be ready at all times to answer properly questions thrust at our face every day by either idiot or people who have eyes but don't see.

Two years ago Mr. Thomas Edison sent out a questionnaire to students in universities and colleges; he did so for the purpose of efficiency. Those who answered his questions properly were rewarded by a high position in Mr. Edison's Electrical plant. It is a good way and may be the best to secure efficient managers or superintendents. The union members find themselves in the same position as those students who received Mr. Edison's questionnaire. The only difference is that the questions the great electrical wizard put up to those men and women were based on common sense while the questions that we are asked by the opponent of union labor are often idiotic, but that does not alter the fact that they must be answered if we are to convince our adversary that union labor is based upon a great principle and the highest ideal.

It is my purpose in this letter to write a few

questions that I believe every brother and sister should be able to answer. It is of vital importance to be mentally armed in order to repulse the attack that union members are subjected to, and to make the sponsor and the backer of the open shop blush for shame. The questions are as follows:

1. Who is responsible for the workingmen's compensation law?

2. Who helped with all its might to tax the product of child labor in order to restrict and disinterest the manufacturer to use same?

3. Who is responsible for the law that restrains Asiatic labor to come to the United States?

4. What is the name of a former President of the U. S. Republic who accepted the honorary membership of a workingmen's organization?

5. Name three co-operative workingmen's enterprises that are successfully operating and are benefiting the wage-earner.

6. What is the name of a former President of the United States Government who declared on a public platform, "Were I a workingman I would join a labor union?"

7. What constituted a day's work for a waiter or a cook before the birth of our International Union?

8. Who is the author of the "Brass Check?"

The reader may wonder what effect has this book upon trade unionism. My answer is that as soon as every member of labor unions buy this book, read it, study it, the sooner shall they realize the need of a daily labor press in every big city in the United States and the sooner shall they give their support to the labor literature.

Thank you, Mr. Editor, for the consideration you may give to this letter and for printing it in our official magazine.

With best wishes and good-will to all, I remain,
Fraternally yours,

ALBERT GASNIER,
Press Secretary, Local 763.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-13-8-15

CHICAGO, ILL.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Just a few lines to let you know Local 7 is getting along fine. We are getting new members and reinstatements every week.

We held our annual election of officers, July 18, 1922. The following members were elected: President, John McMahan; vice-president, George Baker; recording secretary, Fred Scholl; financial secretary, Robert Hughes; treasurer, John Shepard; business agent, Wm. Emerson; trustees, A. O. Arnstaedt, Chas. Morrel and George Montgomery; inspector, Paul Kasten; sergeant-at-arms, Wm. Nelson; inside guard, Fred Fellheim; outside guard, Rubin Hacker; press secretary, Wm. Van Horn, and also our delegates to the Central Body, too numerous to mention.

Our business agent, Wm. Emerson, booked over forty-five hundred extra jobs during the past year, and we hope that during the year to come, he will book over ten thousand.

Brother Fred Ragan, our past president for the last two years, was well liked by all the boys, but declined to run for re-election.

Under the international and economic conditions that prevail at the present time in Chicago and elsewhere, we will not falter in our determina-



WILLIAM VAN HORN,
Press Secretary, Local 7, Chicago, Ill.

tion to uphold and maintain the principal of unionism which shall never die. We have pledged ourselves in a unity of purpose for the International organization and Local 7 to restore lost conditions and bring a closer organization of crafts affiliated in the hotel and restaurant industry. The trouble is not all without, but a good deal is within the ranks of the membership which requires watchful waiting.

With best wishes for the success of our International Union, and kindest regards to yourself, believe me to be,

Yours fraternally,

WILLIAM VAN HORN,
Press Secretary, Local 7.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-13-8-15

DETROIT, MICH.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Detroit Cooks' and Pastry Cooks' Local 234 has not let the general membership hear anything from it for some time back. Nevertheless it is still on the map. Several weeks ago we had a strike on in the basement restaurants of St. Johns Harbor. The strike would have been easy to win had it not been for the scabs—former members of Local 234. These fellows are the biggest lot of strikebreakers known in the history of Local 234, their names being Alphonse Machris, Otto Finger, Ernest Voelke, Theodore Luhmann, Bob Wales, Ed. Sommers and John Callas. For the benefit of organized labor their names should be remembered by every organized worker in the catering industry. Our local is still in existence, and will be as long as the city of Detroit is on the map.

We hope all the locals of our International will keep the union spirit alive for the benefit of the culinary workers of America, and should any of these scabs scatter throughout the land, we hope the locals in the city or town in which they may cast their lot will take proper care of them, as we in Detroit will certainly do.

Business in Detroit is booming a little, and we do not expect a winter as hard as the last one.

Sincerely yours,

AUGUST MALECK,
Press Agent, Local 234.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Have just had the pleasure of a week's vacation so am ready to settle down once again to business. Our local has just elected an assistant business agent in the person of Harry Krouse. He will make good if the membership will allow him, but if he is to be hampered in his efforts, success is impossible, for the secretary, business agent or organizer is helpless if he is not accorded the proper support, and is as valuable as Walter Johnson would be if asked to pitch on a team selected from the ranks of Coxey's army. A little observance of the advice offered in our monthly journal, from time to time, would not be amiss and might serve to change conditions hereabouts. By the way, any of our readers who perused the capable edition of the August number will surely take note of the fact that the man behind the gun was not loafing, even if the weather was torrid.

During the month we picked one off the bushes which we will tender as our first thousand dollar story. No, don't get scared, Mr. Editor, no charge to you, as your appreciation is sufficient if it is published. You as well as the rest of us are often pestered by the people who want to be informed of what use the union is to them and this story may be filed with the many other good reasons.

A few weeks ago we had the misfortune to lose one of our members who was summoned to his rest very suddenly. The afternoon before his death he had called at the office and I had asked him to serve a wedding breakfast the following morning. Unfortunately, that same evening an automobile in which he was riding collided with a trolley car; he was thrown out, sustaining a fractured skull; he was taken to the hospital and because of no mark of identification his family was not notified of the accident. But in some manner the authorities learned of his connection with our local and shortly before 3 o'clock the next afternoon I was asked if it would be possible to get in touch with his wife, as he could not survive through the night. After quite a journey she was located, but arrived at the hospital five minutes too late. On our way back to the home I was told that an insurance policy which he had carried was lapsed about two months, also that there had been a loan against it of fifty dollars. The paid-up value was fifty-four dollars. The evening before the funeral I asked the widow if she had made efforts to collect on the policy. She stated that the company had ignored the claim, also that two attorneys had advised there was no claim that could be pressed. The case seemed hopeless and the family was convinced that neglect was responsible for help at this time.

Some days afterwards I chanced to relate the incident to a friend, and he requested me to let him look the terms of the policy over. Of course it was easily procured and he at once told me that the claim was still valid. After introduction to the late member's wife he accompanied her to the office of the company, but again the representatives said that the policy was void. After explaining to them that the four-dollar equity in the policy, also a dividend that was then due, carried the policy along, they were refused claim papers to file, whereupon my friend and the lady left, he saying as a parting fling that suit would be commenced on the grounds that he had stated.

Some three weeks elapsed, then the widow was requested to call at the office. She came to my house and told me of this, and I accompanied her to the office on this occasion, as my friend was

unable to get away from his business. Imagine my surprise when she was greeted in this manner: "Mrs. ———, you are indeed a fortunate woman; your husband's policy was lapsed, but as you are dealing with the squarest company in the world, one which has never had a lawsuit, you will kindly write your claim, attested to by some one who saw the body and your money will be paid without delay."

Needless to say both papers were made out there and then. A few days after the check was also forwarded.

I firmly believe that had it not been for the fact that I brought this matter accidentally to the attention of my friend that nothing would have been done, and I surely would have known nothing of the case only that the deceased was a member of our local; so here is an instance where a thousand dollar story is possible owing to the fact that the man whose family would have undoubtedly been the sufferer was a member of the union. Your humble servant was just as pleased at the success as was a thankful widow and children. But we will continue to hear the same old story, "Of what use is it?"

Next month I hope to say something of past performances of some of those we knew in the good old days, same inspired by May letter from Local 31.

Fraternally yours,
GEO. F. ANDERSON,
Local 279.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

NEW ORLEANS, LA.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following officers were recently installed: J. Murret, president; J. Fatzer, vice-president; F. Reed, recording secretary; J. Richardson, business agent; Wm. Turbedy, chaplain; M. Sperando, inspector; L. Lipske, inner guard; Otto Burkhardt, P. Diemer and J. Ellis board of trustees.

Our esteemed and faithful recording secretary was re-elected without opposition for the eighth consecutive time.

While Brother Croskey was here we tried to arrange a meeting of the colored culinary workers of New Orleans, but without success. We had several conferences with some of the prominent colored workers and we even had a large hall engaged and an evening set for the meeting, but only three men appeared. A committee from Local 58 at present is trying to arrange another meeting with these culinary workers sometime in September and I think this time we will be successful, as the colored cooks seem to want to organize as their working conditions are not so good at present.

We tried the waitresses but they seem to be satisfied with their hours and salary.

Our esteemed brother, Wm. Lebouef, has returned from a three months' sojourn in Central America. Brother F. Strelitz will return next month.

Conditions in the culinary line in New Orleans are getting back to normalcy slowly but surely. We expect to have a very good season starting in the fall, when racing will be resumed by business men of New Orleans, and all the carnival clubs are going to have parades, which means plenty of work for our members.

Fraternally yours,
J. MURRET,
Press Agent, Local 58.

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—No doubt you and the rest of our great membership will be surprised to see the name at the bottom of this letter, so I will explain my comeback in a few words.

Last December I was given a job with the Ohio Export and Trading Company as a salesman, and as most of the time I was out of town, I felt that it was my duty to resign and give someone else a chance, as I believed that the work of press secretary should be done by someone in close touch with the affairs of the union at all times. The firm I worked for was thrown into the hands of a receiver through the dishonesty of two of its executive officers, and yours truly had to get his old jacket out again and go back to the old job of dealing from the left.

We had our annual election the last meeting in July, Friday the 28th, to be exact, and it was one of the most spirited elections on record for Local 106. Brother Whissemore, who has carried on the business of this union for so many years, had to step out and do some hustling, as Bro. George N. Fitzpatrick also aspired to the same office. It was a clean fight, Brother Whissemore getting over two-thirds of the votes cast: Whissemore, 276; Fitzpatrick, 135. Bro. I. E. (Big Bill) Kaveney also had to battle Bro. Paddy McMahon. Big Bill won very easily, or about five to one. All of the other offices were filled in this manner: President, Thomas S. Farrell; vice-president, Thomas A. Geary; financial secretary and treasurer, Ernest Howard; chaplain, William Klausner; press secretary, Herman Blumenthal; inspector, John Donahue; sergeant-at-arms, Clyde McCoy; trustees, Martin Spiegel, Alex Vogel and Paul Watzel; Local Joint Executive Board, Harry Cray, Max Rieger and Martin Spiegel. The House Committee is as follows: George Hanson, George O'Reilly, William Hill, Emmett Davis and James Ambrose. Every one on the House Committee are very popular with all the boys, and we should have smooth sailing. It has been very slow in our line, and the catering industry was bad for both sides, employers and employees. But we have hopes that things will get better as soon as the summer season ends. The Carlton Terrace is due to reopen on September 1, and that will put a lot of our boys to work. I will give the details of the reopening in my next letter.

Brother Whissemore has started on a two-weeks' vacation to try and enjoy a well-earned rest.

Bro. Bill Klausner is running the restaurant and is very ably assisted by Morris Biggs.

Bro. Barney Quinn, now a traveling salesman, paid us a visit on the day of the election.

Our sick list is very small, and we hope it will get smaller. All of the boys are feeling fine, and I am very proud to be back on the job.

With best wishes to all I am

Fraternally yours,

HERMAN BLUMENTHAL,

Press and Americanization Sec., Local 106.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

PORTLAND, ORE.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—It has been some time since Local 207 has been heard from, but we are very much alive out here in Portland just the same.

The culinary crafts ran into some very determined opposition last June when we began to renew our contracts with the caterers, three of our

largest houses having been hit by the "Back to Normalcy" bug. These houses decided that the shortest route would be via longer hours and lower wages. The culinary workers, however, could not see things in that light and a strike was called against the Panama Cafe, the Oyster Loaf, and the Liberty Cafeteria. All the members of Local 207 came out except Mike Rice, employed at the Panama; Fritz Durig at the Oyster Loaf, and Nick Petros and Archibald Mosier, at the Liberty. Mosier has been fined for ratting before.

The pickets were put on as usual and the proprietors went before Judge Tucker asking a restraining order against our pickets, which was granted, but the culinary workers, believing in the justice of their cause, appealed to the district court, presided over by Judge Morrow, who sustained us in our right to picket, and in speaking of our pickets called them missionaries. The proprietors then appealed to the supreme court asking a reversal of Judge Morrow's decision, but the five judges sitting on the case sustained Judge Morrow. We still have our pickets at the Panama and the Oyster Loaf, the Liberty having come in out of the rain the early part of the week, union crews having replaced those who were working to tear down the work of those striving to maintain decent working conditions.

Our pickets say that their work is beginning to tell; one just reported the Panama was forced to cancel an order for bread recently, having overstocked the day before. We believe in signs if we are not superstitious. We also wish to express our gratitude for the support given us by union labor in the city of Portland; it has been moral, financial and timely.

Hoping we have some more victories to report next time and assuring you of our untiring efforts to better the conditions of the working people, I am

Fraternally yours,

GLENN A. GRANT,

Press Agent, Local 207, Cooks and Assistants.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

JACKSON, MICH.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—It has been several months since I have written anything for THE MIXER AND SERVER, but I am still in the game and willing to help our boys and girls anywhere at any time.

I want to thank the girls and boys of Columbus, O., for the nice treatment I received while in their city. It is a real pleasure to meet real people in one's travels over the country. Local 505 is sure to make good with Sister Brewer as their leader. They have had one of the hardest fights any local ever had, and while Columbus is a good town to live in, by hard work on the part of the officers of Local 505 it can be made a 100 per cent union town. Here's luck, girls and boys; just stick to it and you are bound to succeed.

I met Brother Lyons while in Columbus, and believe me, girls and boys, he is a real fellow and knows the game from A to Z. It is a pleasure to be in his company, and I could sit for days and listen to him talk, for every word he speaks has a meaning. He is a real fighting Irishman. If all members of the International were like Brother Lyons there would be no twelve-hour day or seven-day week for any of our craft. Here's hoping, Bob, that you may always be as healthy and happy as

you were when I met you in Columbus. With good luck, will see you in Chicago at our next convention; August, 1923.

From accounts in THE MIXER AND SERVER I see that our old friend, Al. C. Beck, is secretary of Local 468, Los Angeles, Cal. Well, Al, here's regards, old boy. If my plans go right, will see you about Christmas time. Try and have some of that California's best that you told me about the last time I saw you in Cairo, Ill., as I will be awful dry when I reach California.

Before I close I wish to speak a word for the girls and boys of Jackson, Mich. We just recently organized a local here, and all cooks and waiters would be doing Local 671 a big favor if they would stay away from here for the present, as there are more cooks and waiters here than there are jobs, and we haven't anything to offer but a twelve and thirteen-hour day seven days per week. But if the boomer waiters and cooks will stay away from Jackson for a few months, I think we won't have any trouble in getting our working hours reduced. So do us a favor and stay away. Great credit is due Bro. Harry Snider for Local 671 being in existence today, as he worked very faithfully to establish the local. As for Brother Jimmy, the Greek headwaiter at Myer's Garden, I wish to say that he sure lined the Greeks up in good style. He is a real live wire, has real American principles, and is a true American white man. If my influence amounts to anything he will be our president when we elect our officers. I really don't know James' last name, and if I did I couldn't spell it, so excuse me, Jimmie.

With best wishes to our entire membership I beg to remain

Fraternally yours,

JOE SMITH, M. A. L.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

TORONTO, CANADA.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—On August 17, 1922, we held a regular meeting, at which the following officers were elected: President, Bro. E. Wagner; vice-president, Bro. C. Taylor; chaplain, Bro. C. Falconer; secretary-treasurer and business agent, Bro. William Smythe; recording secretary, Bro. D. M. Stevens; trustees, Bros. Hewitt, J. Peacock, Thomas; inside guard, Bro. Jackson; inspector, Bro. Tarquin Rosati. These will be our officers for the ensuing six months, and good, loyal, union men they all are.

We have been through a bad strike here and, I am sorry to say, many of the brothers have seen fit to quit the local since the strike. It is all right if you win a strike, Jere L., but if you go down fighting a good fight and lose, then the brothers (?) quit the local and howl: "To h— with the business agent; the local is no good," etc.

Things are slow in Toronto at present. Our annual Canadian National Exhibition opens August 26, and we expect it to give some of our boys a couple of weeks' work. Any of the boys coming this way had better have a paid-up book and traveling card and come and see the business agent before going to work here, as there are lots of open houses here in the hotel line. We are located at 76 Yonge Street Arcade, and are always glad to see any of the boys from sister locals, but those who have been suspended or who won't pay their dues are not welcome in Local 300.

Fraternally yours,

D. M. STEVENS.

Recording Secretary, Local 300.

PEORIA, ILL.

To the Members of the Peoria Cooks, Waiters and Waitresses, Officers and Members; Greetings:

We, the following members of Local 327, on complaint of the present actions of an ex-member of our organization, Chas. Gowan, do hereby present the following resolution to wit:

WHEREAS, Chas. Gowan was issued a withdrawal card from this local, July-28 of last year, and has since violated the rules and regulations covering said withdrawal card by working in two unfair houses in spite of the business agent at that time; and

WHEREAS, When the Federated Shop Crafts came out on strike, this same Chas. Gowan hired out to the P. and P. U. Railroad officials as a guard to protect the scabs that they hired to try and break the strike; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we spread upon the minutes of our meeting that the said Chas. Gowan is henceforth blacklisted and never again recognized by this organization; and be it further

Resolved, That all sister locals of this organization be notified of our action in regards to the said Chas. Gowan through the medium of our monthly journal (the MIXER AND SERVER) so that he can never deposit the withdrawal card that he holds with any local of this organization, thereby terming him a rat at heart throughout the United States.

We the undersigned members of Local 327 propose the foregoing resolutions,

WM. HERMAN.

WILLIS FEASTER.

H. E. GROGAN.

MRS. AGNES HUBLER.

CLYDE M. WYKOFF.

ROBT. K. RANDALL.

JOHN M. ALDEN.

We the undersigned president and secretary of Local 327, of Peoria, Illinois, certify to the fact that the foregoing resolution was adopted at a regular meeting of Local 327, held on August 7, 1922, and we further assert that Local 327 will assume all responsibility in making the facts recited public property by printing same in the MIXER AND SERVER.

CLARENCE COX,

President, Local 327.

CLYDE M. WYKOFF,
Secretary Local 327.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—At our recent semi-monthly meeting our new officers were installed and four new members initiated. This is the first time in years that Local 468 has had a change in officers. Past President Chris. Huber was present at the meeting.

Our new president, Sam Hampton, is a very able man and I expect great things from him. Although somewhat timid in his first attempt, we have no fear for his ability as a presiding officer.

Perry Summers and Tom Bowen, an old war horse attended the meeting. While Mr. Bowen is not an active cook any more, still he is in attendance often; he is at present engaged in the kitchen equipment business. I mention Tom as a war horse, as he has often told me of the opposition he has had in trying to keep a real union in this locality. Here we still have to fight for

every inch we are gaining and holding. No one or two officers can keep conditions as we have them now, and they are far from being what they will be if every man will do his duty and work for the union and give our officers a helping hand. True, many don't care; they have theirs made; many more like to work seven days anyhow. Some few have such sympathy for the poor, struggling bosses they hate to take a day off when they should; then when they are fired how they do holler about working fifteen and sixteen hours!

Recently I heard a story related of what is causing so many to scab on us. So many are anxious to get rich quick that they let some real estate shark or flivver salesman talk them into buying a sand hill hereabouts or a flivver on time. In order to meet the payments on the sand hill or flivver they are eager to work at any price or at any hours the boss dictates.

Now, it appears to me that there is more truth than poetry in this tale.

Another cause stated is that quite a number come to the city without depositing their traveling cards and avoid their obligations until found out.

Local 468 has recently started a defense fund. In my opinion a local without a defense fund is like a flivver without gas. Many good changes have been made in this local but this is the mogul of them all.

Now, a word to the boys and girls who feel inclined to some this way: The beaches around here are very quiet, not much doing. There is a tendency at present to work those employed seven days a week. I would advise any one coming here to go direct to headquarters and deposit your traveling card, and not go out panhandling or soliciting a job, as you might hurt our cause by doing so. Deposit your card in Local 468 and you will be placed when your turn comes. I've been here since last November, and while I haven't bought any flivver or sand hill nor oil stock, I've made the grade. I expected to have a battle on hand when I hit here, and I haven't been disappointed; I expect to keep on battling as long as there is a breath in me. At present I am looking to make a trip for a winter stake in order to have a defense fund, for if one ever needed a defense fund it is here in sunny California.

Conditions here are not what I would call good. fair would be more like it. Around our headquarters quite a few crews could be picked up without sending to the employment sharks for them. The boys from the East are ones who are most disappointed upon arrival here, as there are very few "chef" jobs. When one is hired out here as a chef it means a working cook. With best wishes.

Fraternally yours,

JOHN HAUSS, The Tourist,
Local 468.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

ST. PAUL, MINN.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Just a word or two from the Capital City Cooks' Association of St. Paul:

After a period of what might be termed stagnation, we are now beginning to move forward, slow but sure. Officers and members are taking a greater interest in the affairs of the organization. On July 27 we held a special election to fill vacant offices. Brother Joseph Krieger was elected to fill the unexpired term of president, and Brother Thos. Hove was elected chaplain for the

unexpired term which ends the second week in January, 1923. Both brothers are getting along fine in their new offices and take hold of the work like old timers. President Krieger has been successful in inaugurating better discipline in the organization and this has been a great factor in improving attendance at meetings.

International Organizer Edward Parlee is now working in our city, and this has greatly increased the interest of the members in their organization.

Applications for membership and reinstatements are coming in slow but prospects look very bright. A great number of our former members have promised to be with us again in the near future, and with the assistance of Brother Parlee we are keeping right after them, as we realize that only through a solid organization of our numbers can we expect to keep intact the conditions we may have—eight hours a day and six days a week.

Former Waitresses' Local 630 of St. Paul is being reorganized by Brother Parlee and the cooks have promised their full co-operation and wish the girls every success.

Probably by the time this is published we will have moved into our new headquarters at 28 East Fourth Street.

Yours fraternally,
GUY FIELDING,
Press Agent and Secretary, Local 556.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

BUFFALO, N. Y.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Just a few lines to let the readers of THE MIXER AND SERVER know that Local 175 is running along fine—but with a small membership—and our meetings are very well attended. We hope that from Friday, September 1, we will have good meetings and get down to business again. Don't forget, brothers, the meetings will be held the first and third Fridays at 8:30 p. m. at 20 E. Eagle Street.

On Wednesday evening, August 9, the third anniversary of the Countermen's Club was held at 20 E. Eagle Street and a good time was had, with music, dancing and a fine spread. Stewards Bros. Wm. H. Brandt and Walter Spence had charge.

Bro. John Christoff has lost his wife, and Local 175 extends its sympathy.

Bro. Hank Fredericks is at Cleary's Cafe, Swan and Michigan Avenue.

Bro. Patrick Mitchell and Bro. M. J. Clark are at Harry Fenton's, 85 W. Chipewa Street.

Bro. Harry Evans is at the Victoria Hotel.

Bros. Charles Knoblock and Albert Schwable are at Schwable's Hall.

Bro. Vincent Stockman is at the Bodega.

Bros. George Christman and George Vogk are at the Schmidt Hotel and Cafe.

Bro. Jack Dalton is at Blackley's Hotel.

Bros. Geo. Walper and Charles Winters are the proprietors of Gayety Inn.

Bros. Sturges Rowel and George Kirch are at the K. E. P. Club.

Bro. L. Ward is steward at the Elks' Club.

Bros. Charles Penny and S. Bolugosti are at the Moose Club.

Bros. Peter Hoffman and Joe Fuchner are at the Oriole Club.

Bros. Frank Popp and Charles Cowen are at the Hofbrau.

Bro. Charles B. Klein, our financial secretary, is on the job again. Fraternally yours,

FRANK BROWN,
Vice-Pres. and Press Sec., Local 175.

MANITOWOC, WIS.

THANKSGIVING PARTY, TO BE HELD LABOR DAY,
SEPTEMBER 4, 1999.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Yourself and company are invited to attend a moonlight afternoon party, in the morning, to be given by the Disorder of Keg Drainers at the Insane Grove, near Milk Punch Cemetery. Meet at Distillery Alley before breakfast.

Music will be furnished by the Happy Houligan family. The Slugging Committee will make it as disagreeable as possible. Admission for children half price. Orphans accompanied by their parents will be admitted free.

Directions—Take the car you just missed. If you missed the boat, swim after the train, as there is no extra charge for swimming. You are requested to bring a basket of water, in case your kids get hungry.

Amusements—A legless man and a toothless fish will run a five-yard dash for silver cup donated by the Grouch Club.

Refreshments—Fried onions and baked prunes, 5 cents each; very long short cake, 5 cents per ton; spaghetti, African style, 3 cents per yard; fried cats' hearts and steamed goats' ears served in a cart; fried ice water served in a sieve, 5 cents per spongeful.

Do not fail to come, as we will have a nice time. Hoping not to see you at the party, I remain

Your friendly enemy,

HAZELNUT BRAZIL, 1921.

From J. F. ENGLEBRECHT, Fin. Sec., Local 637.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-18

NEW YORK CITY.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Making good on my promise that if I slipped off the train between Jersey City and Stamford, I would most surely take a look at things and write all about what I saw. The old town which sets on rock rib bed Manhattan Island, has not changed materially in the last four years, and yet the men at the trade seem to have lost the stiffening of the backbone, to, in fact, have taken over a load of "I don't give a dam," which speaks ill for the future of the workers. I visited all headquarters, found members "waiting at the church" for the busy business agent's return, or phoning in for two, four or six ready and willing wage receivers—note I make the mistake of calling them by what I regard their right name—for how in the hades they can look a man in the eye and take the money is one on your old time friend and fellow member. Willingness to accept the wages, but the most utter disregard for delivering the labor I've ever noted in my travels.

I met a fry cook around the old Wigwam the other day; he talked until he was blue around the gills and the whole trouble with him was that the bosses have so far failed to recognize his ability and skill. And whisper, he is not a member of the Cooks' union of New York or Brooklyn either, thank goodness. It was exactly 18 months ago that that would-be wise boy was hustling dishes as a bus in one of the Keeler places in Albany, but now claims to be one cracking fine fry cook; but I'd have to be shown how the knowledge and ability was acquired in so brief a time. The trouble with this man's town is several things, any one of which would put a crimp in my time and vocabulary to recite. In the words of your scribe from the City of Brotherly Love, they think they are capable workers and that lets 'em out. And may I say for the splendid letters of Brother Anderson, if

they are not appreciated by that bunch of culinary workers in Philly, someone ought to give them the once over in the hope of uncovering something besides bone.

But to get back to the place set between Battery Park and Spuyten Duyval and the shadow of the Flatiron Building, let me say that for downright listlessness and utter don't careness, the culinary workers in that town have it all over the rest of the class. In fact, they stand at the head of the dunce row, for they are asleep at the switch and no one seems able to wake them up. Work, yes, of a kind is to be had, but take it from me, that the women and help yourself places are making it far from easy for the men who claim to be waiters. As far as the cooks are concerned, this old town has the original puzzle builder lashed to the mast. If you can find any one of the kitchen workers either willing or able to tell you what are the wages being paid for cooks, you will meet an exception. But do not misunderstand me, Brother, I did not ask any of the card carrying kind. I was looking for information among those wooly-headed fellows whose names sound like what a sneeze is—men who dropped off the freighters for a rest and have been chasing the American-born dinner and short order cooks off the reservation, forcing them to hike to such one-horse towns as Trenton on one side and Bridgeport on the other. What they do after they reach the two places mentioned, I have not taken time to inquire. Cooks, members of the Vatel Club, 132 West 48th Street, when asked what provision if any, they made on the wage question, squared shoulders and said that is an arrangement between the Chef and the assistant. A visit to Ursprungs on 40th Street, found about the same conditions as have prevailed in that section for years. Such a motley crew they are too, the good Lord only knows what the catering trade is coming to when it has to look up to some of them who profess to be able workmen on the range.

The "hang-around habit" is developed to a point in this town never dreamed of in any other city on the continent. Fewer men seeking for jobs directly and more sitting around Labor Bureaus or employment offices than can be found elsewhere with the exception of Canal Street in Chicago.

Without making invidious comparisons, permit me to say that the hand of fellowship which is extended to the visiting brethren when they hit New York City, is comparable to only one other town on the map, and in that town they bid you welcome at 9:05 a. m., and at 9:10 a. m. they want to know what train you are going to leave on. Yes, you are welcome, but you'd better bring something resembling a cache of eat stuff or the wherewith to purchase, for from what I could see and hear the bunch are not alone broke but some badly bent, without hope of spine adjustment or balance for the remainder of their days. Rotten picture, you say. Well, old boy, it is only a partial one; if an effort were made to extend it to four or six reels, you'd probably set me down as a hammer-thrower out of a job. Yes, there is a chance for redemption, but it will only come when the white cloth table service boys wake up and refuse to carry quite so many buses in a dining room, buses that after two weeks' experience bravely become competitors for the best jobs laying around at the employment agencies.

Will I write again? Maybe after I get rested up and have another peek at the town on my own time.

Fraternally,

B. C. RYDER, O. T. and S. W.

Which means Occasional Traveler and Steady Worker.

"COME-BACK"

FIRST call for breakfast, dining car in the rear!" The traveler in lower five woke up, shoved his hand under a pillow, pulled out his watch and noted that it was long past his usual breakfast time. He was, when home, an early riser. Within ten minutes he was on his way to the wash room, stopping at lower eleven long enough to shake his traveling companion, informing him that it was time for "the eats." Twenty minutes later he turned to his pal, saying: "I'll go on back to the diner and will order your breakfast at the same time I order mine; if you hurry you will land there just about the time it comes from the cook." Without waiting for a response from his pal he started back, and a few moments later two choice sirloins were on the fire and the cook paying his customary attention to their proper preparation. Something like fifteen minutes later, Waiter No. 2 brought in the steaks, removed the remnants of a grape fruit, and laid a hot plate and one of the sirloins in front of the man who had done the ordering.

"Better cover that other steak and keep it warm, my friend will be along presently," and with that instruction to Waiter No. 2 the man began to cut into his delicious steak as if he needed it.

His companion arrived a moment or two later, ate his grape fruit, but did not seem to have as robust an appetite as his pal. After cutting one thin slice off the steak and nibbling at a hot biscuit, he drank his second cup of coffee and indicated that he had finished, remarking to his pal that he did not have much of an appetite this morning. Waiter No. 2 cleared off the table, brought his tray load back to the kitchen just as the train slowed down at a block station.

On a track close by stood a freight train headed in the same direction as the western express. As the chef stuck his head out of the car window a young man, who had come alongside of the diner, asked the chef if he couldn't give him a bite to eat. The chef drew in his head, spied the uneaten sirloin, grabbed it up and several biscuits, laid it on a paper, and as he handed it out of the window, said: "Here you are, sport, it's a 'come-back,' but it's still warm and it's clean."

The young man grabbed at the "handout," saying: "This ain't a 'come-back,' this is a God-send; thank you from the bottom of my heart." The young man began to perform like a real hungry fellow, waded into that steak in short order. The chef spoke to one of his assistants, and in a moment a can of peas had been emptied into another container, the can washed out, filled with hot coffee, and as the whistle sounded the "go ahead" signal, called to the young man and said: "Here, sport, is some coffee to wash that down." The young man reached for the can and as he turned his face to the chef, tears had already left their tell-tale trace thereon. The chef waved his hand at the young man as the train pulled out; then turning to his first assistant, said: "That boy is not a boe; whoever saw a boe shed tears over a 'come-back'?"

Railroading from the kitchen end of a diner is not the easiest job in the catering industry, therefore it was nothing unusual to find the former diner chef, "working in town," nor was it unusual that the chef should be one of a committee of four from the local joint executive board selected to negotiate a contract with the management of the largest hotel in town. The manager showed that he had gone as far as his authority permitted, in fact, so advised the committee. Excusing himself he left the room and quickly returned, accompanied by a young man whom he introduced as the proprietor. Pulling out a chair, the young man sat down and as quickly arose; walking to where the old diner chef was seated, grabbed him by the hand, saying: "I have been looking for you for the past three years." Turning to the manager, said: "Sign that agreement; it's all right." Addressing the committee, he said: "Boys, this man can get anything I possess, yet I doubt very much that he can recall the incident which placed me everlastingly under obligations. Once I was a pretty hungry and discouraged youngster. This old boy gave me what we of the industry call a 'come-back'; I called it a God-send, for it was, in truth, a life saver. It was the luckiest meal I have ever ate, for the day following my arrival on a worn-out farm we called home, my father and I discovered traces of oil. We scraped enough to have a well dug; it proved a gusher. The revenue from that well purchased this fine hotel. I am sure my old friend, the dining car chef of four years ago, will be glad to know that we named that bonanza oil well the 'Come-Back.'"



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This is the Official Journal of the
Hotel and Restaurant Employees International Alliance
and
Bartenders International League of America

Affiliated with the
AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR

Volume XXXI

Number 10.

CINCINNATI, OHIO, OCTOBER 15, 1922

Press of
Roessler Brothers



Commercial Tribune Bldg.,
Cincinnati, Ohio

A Small, Sick Union in a Great Big Town!

YOU are right, my old-time friend; no one knows better than I the need of attention—of real friends—men, and women, too, who will take me to their bosoms, as they did in my younger days, when they accepted the obligation to stick to me until the end of time; men and women who will cherish and love me for what I have done and can do, who will give me sustenance and care for my wants generally. I think that I am entitled to what I seek, don't you?

I have watched my frame waste away from a good, hearty, hefty, throbbing institution of several hundreds, to one of just a few in excess of the century mark—and very few of them with the spirit that moves them to a sense of loss or shame.

I am, as you must know, helpless and useless in my present condition, for I am neither getting nor expecting proper aid or sustenance from those who carry my books of membership. No one seems to care whether my pulse is normal or otherwise. It has been months since any one touched the bed on which I lay; the same indentations show in that resting place as were in evidence months ago. Unlike institutions whose men and women have learned by reasoning out the beneficial effects of cohesion, those who whisperingly admit connection with me are either lacking the courage to speak up or the guts to aid me to arise from my tiresome position.

Many of my former friends—men and women whose positions as workers have been improved and whose wages have been increased—look at me now with suspicion, for they note the frayed trousers, the soiled front and the unshaved and uncared for appearance of their old friend; they dub me "Quitter," but what an error they make in that accusation, for they but admit their own impotency. They accuse themselves of "failure to provide." For is it not a fact that I am the creature of those who constructed me?

I did not come into the industrial field without an invitation. There were so many good fellows who took me by the hand and urged me to come. They promised to love, cherish and protect me from the hands of my enemies, but they possess short memories—either that or else an obligation, a pledge, is but a scrap of paper. Human frailty to forget, you say. True, my friend, too true; for had those of my youth but given me the hand, the support that they must have known was necessary for my existence, they would have been able to reap manifold the amounts invested in me.

What do I need now? It is true that I carry an appearance of decrepitude, a sort of down-at-the-heels discouraging prospect, but there are so few real things to do that would revive me, make me bold and courageous—once more, that I wonder they have not been done—I need kindly attention—as much as one bestows upon his favorite Airedale dog. I need sane, capable leaders, not rainbow chasers; I need the confidence of men in each other and in me. If given these few things I shall grow big and prosper; if they are denied me I shall continue to be—

A SMALL, SICK UNION IN A GREAT BIG TOWN!



VOL. XXXI

CINCINNATI, OCTOBER 15, 1922.

No. 10

Affiliated with the American Federation of Labor

Published Monthly by the
GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD

At 528-530 Walnut Street, Cincinnati, Ohio, U. S. A.

Entered at the postoffice at Cincinnati, O., as second-class matter. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 19, 1918.

Printed by
Roessler Brothers,
Printers, Publishers



528 and 530 Walnut
Street
Cincinnati, Ohio

SUBSCRIPTION

Per annum\$1.50

Matter intended for publication must be at this office by the 25th of the month preceding publication.

Correspondents will please write on one side of the paper only, and address all communications to the Secretary-Treasurer.



EXTRACT FROM CONSTITUTION

Section 140. The journal shall be issued monthly under the direct supervision of the General Executive Board, who shall act in the capacity of "associate editors." And the Secretary-Treasurer shall have the power to censor all matter for publication.

Section 152. The General Executive Board shall hold the right to refuse the publishing of any article of a personal or other nature inimical to the interests of the International Union.

JERE L. SULLIVAN, Editor

528 and 530 Walnut Street, Cincinnati, O.

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Every member of the Hotel and Restaurant Employees' International Alliance and Bartenders' International League being interested in its welfare, inasmuch as the proceeds are part of the International funds, it therefore follows that, being the "servers" of condiments, liquors, etc., their good-will would be of marked advantage to purveyors of articles of consumption, either in hotels, clubs, cafes, buffets or bars. The membership of the International Union consists of the very highest class of bartenders, cooks, waiters and hotel employees generally.

America is more than a country. America is more than a continent. America is more than a name. America is an ideal. America is the apotheosis of all that is right.—Samuel Gompers, President of the American Federation of Labor.

It would be the height of stupidity on the part of the organized wage earners of America to carry the impression that the partial defeat of Wall Street, or as some prefer to call it, Big Business, means its withdrawal into a hole and a herculean effort to draw the hole in after them. In the language of the curb stone, "ferget it, there's nothing doing in that pew." On the other hand, evidence is gradually accumulating that, while Big Biz had suffered an apparent defeat when its agents agreed to terms with the Miners and Shop Crafts, it does not by any manner mean that the fight, which was begun the morning after Armistice Day, November 11, 1918, is finished or that the opponents of organized labor are quitting the field and throwing away their trusty blunderbusses.

The organized wage earners of America cannot say that there has been no chance to learn the lessons which the employers have offered during the the last few years. There has been no division between the employers; they may gather together under one name or another, but the aim is the same whether the gun was loaded in Massachusetts, New York, Colorado, Montana, California or Washington. There is no such thing as scattered fire among the buccaners of the House of Dollars. They know what the target is and where it is located, and it is in that direction they aim their destroying fire. Wage earners have been taught a number of lessons, not the least of which is that when Big Biz gets on the job, there are no obstacles either of a judicial, legislative or executive character placed in its way; in fact, there is an apparent effort on the part of the powers that be, to smooth the way for the Moguls of Money to ride roughshod over any and all obstacles in its path. Men and women who earn their bread by toil of any description have no reason to doubt the aim and intent of the Dollar Barons of America. Nor have these wage earners reason to feel that there is a change in sight, or that the Dollar Barons fear the future.

The wage earner who carries the viewpoint that the fight of Big Biz is directed exclusively toward the organizations recently involved in a nation-wide strike, is making a serious mistake, is appraising conditions for less than their face value. Big business began its crusade with the cards stacked and believed it was going to win without exerting itself to an appreciable extent. It is not the first time that it has made an attack

and woke up to discover that the wage earners were better prepared for a "fight to a finish" than had been disclosed to Big Biz by its army of gumshoeists and operatives, who undoubtedly were on the inside and in a measure responsible for much of the indifference displayed by workers who surrendered membership in their unions and made it easier for the wreckers to accomplish their purpose.

Organized labor is not dead, it is not quite as sick as the enemies of labor had been hoping, and while it may not show as rapid recovery as its best friends had hoped for, it is moving forward steadily and winning back those who took to the timbers during the intervening years since November, 1918. Organized labor offers no apologies to those upon whose toes it may step in its forward march; it has a mission, one well understood by its men and women who support it and pay dues for its maintenance. Our organization suffered from the forces opposed to organized labor, but as with the other units of the American Federation of Labor, we are recovering from the effects of prolonged opposition, not because of any cessation on the part of the attackers, but because the wage earners are awakening, they are getting their eyes open and have absorbed viewpoints which they did not possess in the recent past. Catering industry wage earners without organization occupy similar position as the so-called common labor of any industry which may be unorganized, the first to feel the slash of the employers' wage-cutting knife and the last to regain what has been taken from them.

The present membership of our international union knows what sort of a task lies just ahead; they are taking hold of the problem and will solve it as they have similar problems in the past. We are not unmindful of our duty toward the other workers in the catering industry, those who have not seen the light. We urge them to affiliate, to co-operate with us, for despite views held to the contrary, it is possible to organize the industry as effectively as any other field of endeavor in America is organized.

Admitting that the task is a big one, does not alter the fact that it is possible of accomplishment. We are in accord with the sentiment found in the following, which we reprint from the *Illinois Miner*:

"Step by step the longest march
Can be won; can be won;
Single stones will form an arch,
One by one, one by one.

"And by union, what we will
Can be accomplished still.
Drops of water turn a mill,
Singly none, singly none."

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

BETWEEN OURSELVES.

Way back yonder when congress gaitors were the nifty thing in footwear and bell bottom trousers were the rage, there was nothing much in the form of organization among the barboys, cooks, waiters and waitresses that any one could notice. Here and there a small coterie of workers had loosely banded themselves together—not for protective purposes, but along social lines—friendly organization, composed at the most of 20 to 25 members, and as a rule, employed in one catering establishment.

These social clubs or associations were a real

need, for the old-timer knows only too well that none of our crafts were habitually occupying anything like a prominent position in the social affairs of the community in which they were employed; in fact, when one or two of them did happen to forge to the front, everybody and his brother, it mattered not what particular line of industry they were engaged in, pulled out their little hammer and—how that little toll gathering tool did drive home alleged facts, based wholly on the assumption that the man who worked as a bartender, cook, or waiter, was about the last thing the cat dragged in and had neither cause or reason to butt into the social game or business of that community or any other.

Derisive terms were used to a fare-you-well, and the man who worked at either of the three principal trades of the catering industry, who was not called upon about every so often to "put up his dukes" and teach some one of the innumerable pinheads a lesson, was indeed an exception to the rule.

When you hear some of the veterans of the catering industry reciting experiences and using the terms "fighting my way to the front," you can, as a general rule, accept their statements, for if they are at the front and have been there in excess of ten years, they had to fight and fight hard to reach whatever goal they now occupy, and which they regard as worth calling success.

There comes to mind several incidents worth repeating, one of them a bit more vivid and fresh in mind than usual, due to advices received recently that the veteran who figured in the incident is still on the map and his little family alive and doing well; in fact, he is a granddad now and devotes some of his time on the front porch having a high old time with the lad who bears his name.

The veteran began as a bus boy in the old Massasoit House in Springfield, Mass. That means that he was surrounded with real white-cloth service men, and the man in charge was a real headwaiter. In due course of time, he served his apprenticeship and was promoted to a "station," staying right along in the old hotel for several years, until there came a day when a York State hotel owner visited the growing city on the banks of the Connecticut river, stopped at the landmark mentioned, and was assigned to the "kid's" table. The American plan prevailed in that as in all hotels in those days, and when Mr. Yorkstate ordered his dinner, he was served with all of the good things, which he knew well how to order, and noted with pleasure that he had a waiter serving him that "knew how."

Old Hampden Park, where trotting and pacing races were held, was doing a land office business, and naturally the hotels were well filled with patrons. That thought came into the mind of the Yorkstate man, as he watched the dining crew care for the patrons with speed and effectiveness.

The end of the week saw a decrease in extra patrons, but the hotel man staid on, and one day, after an extra good dinner, stopped to chat with the headwaiter and wanted to know if there was any chance to secure the service of the young man—the "kid"—so-called, though he was then close to 22 years of age.

Mr. Headwaiter was pleased; not at the chance of losing one of his men, but at the implied compliment, that under his tutelage there had been developed such a splendid workman that a hotel owner was seriously seeking to secure that work-

man's services. The upshot of the conversation was that the headwaiter was agreeable to allowing the youngster to depart, and when the question of compensation was pleasingly disposed of, the youngster took his departure, and within the next two days was established in one of the most popular hotels in Western New York State. Less than a year later, the youngster found "the best little girl on earth," and led her to the altar.

Home life for a hotel worker, even in those days, offered little that could be called encouraging. Hours were long and wages—as a general thing—none too inviting. Despite that outlook, the young couple managed to get along and began to raise a family. Passing over the time until the oldest child, a boy, was sent to school, attending the A B C classes until another term rolled around, the lad went to another teacher and had a somewhat different class of children to deal with. During the second year at school the boy began to show somewhat similar physical characteristics as his daddy; he grew rapidly and showed robustness of the kind that indicates red blooded vitality. In addition, the boy was brighter than the average of his age, but withal this, he possessed a strain of timidity and did not push himself forward as children of his age usually do. The boy was sensitive and, due to that possession, it was not long until an incident occurred which not only hurt the boy deeply but drove a gash in the heart of his father that took many a year to obliterate. During a recess, the children of his class were playing a game in which the leaders choose sides; a similar game had been played many times before, but on this day the son of a local merchant was one of the leaders or captains, and when the final members were being selected, this merchant's son was one short, and in looking around utterly ignored the son of our old veteran. This was not noticed until the other captain called the merchant's son's attention to the fact that Benny had not been chosen by either side. With upturned nose and as much scorn as he could inject into the words, the merchant's boy replied: "I know it; I saw Benny; but, pshaw, I don't want him on my side; his father is only a waiter and I don't care to play with him." Little Benny heard the boy make the statement and was amazed first and deeply hurt, so much so that the boy began to cry and continued to cry until the children were called back to their studies.

When the teacher observed poor little Benny, he was crying as if his little heart would break and she called the boy to her desk. When he arrived, he was so frightened that he could not give a very coherent account of what had transpired. Finally, one of the other children undertook to tell the teacher what had occurred, but even then she was at a loss to fully grasp what had taken place.

After school Benny raced home to his mother and told her his version of what had occurred. Poor little woman! Another wounded because of the damnable caste which prevailed. When daddy returned from the hotel that evening, he found his little wife and boy a sorry spectacle; both of them hurt almost beyond chance of recovery, and all because a boy, probably expressing the contempt held by his parents, had refused to play with another boy—a well-born boy—because that boy's father was "only a waiter."

We shall not follow that waiter boy and his family further, except to say, that when organization of our crafts was broached to him he was so enthused, so taken up with the idea, that his story came to us without the asking, and as we

recall his words, he said: "Sure, let us organize so that we can hold our heads up before men, irrespective of profession or calling, so that we can obliterate some of the abuses which have been heaped upon us by selfish employers and still more selfish patrons, so that we can be united into one great bond of brotherhood, each battling with the other for the common good of all. Today we are regarded as serfs, and we are close to being that, for the trade or calling we follow is in the lowest possible scale from a social point of view. Our boys can not expect to enjoy similar privileges as other workmen; we begin our labors before daybreak; we finish when many people are getting ready to retire for the night. There is something radically wrong in such a system, such a business, that demands the energy and time of its employes the better part of the twenty-four hours, and that recompenses them with a wage smaller than is accepted by any other trade and calling which I have knowledge of. There is no reason on God's green earth why the men and women working at this business should hold back or refrain from becoming members of a union of their fellow workers in the catering industry, unless, perchance they are ashamed of the trade and unwilling to join with us who want organization, who need organization in order to accomplish by united action that which we could no more hope to secure by individual endeavor than if we tried singly to sweep back the waves of the sea.

"I want an organization," continued the vet, "so that the sons and daughters of the men and women of the catering trades can attend the schools of our country without running the chance of the son of a whipper snapper or the daughter of a brainless, self-seeking society dowager, sneeringly referring to the fact that their father was a wage-earner—a waiter, if you please—and that they were too good to associate with them. I want these sons and daughters of ours to be able to say when taunted: 'Yes, my daddy is a cook, a waiter or a bartender, and a skilled workman at his trade; he is in addition a union man and carries a paid-up union membership book. Can you lay claim to such an equal possession? If not, you are the one to be pitied, not me; and you are due to wake up to that fact right now.'

Those sentiments were expressed by a congress gaiter wearer with spring bottom pantaloons and a "dickey," to which was attached a paper collar, for they had not discovered that celluloid could be fabricated into wearing apparel. He was no differently attired than men of that time, but he did possess a good brain, one that he employed to the advantage of himself and his little family, as well as devoting considerable thought and effort to build a good foundation under the organization we now call our International Union.

Trades unionism is not a leveler; it is the greatest upbuilder ever devised by mortal man, and your organization today is more than ample evidence of that pertinent fact. You may carry similar impressions as the hold-backs of the earlier days of this organization—that the organization would never amount to a tinker's dam—but the records made and approved by the men and women supporters of our International Union; records that show a steady forward trend toward the goal set by the creators and promoters of the organization; records which workmen of any trade, calling or profession would be proud to acknowledge as the accrued results of their labors. True, here and there may be found men and women engaged in the catering

industry who are ashamed of their calling, afraid to admit that they are either bartender, beverage dispensers, cooks, waiters or waitresses, and it is well that they should be ashamed, for they are not a credit to either the industry or the part of it which they may be trying to fill.

Skilled, capable workers at the trades coming under the banner of our International Union are proud of their membership books, because possession indicates beyond peradventure of doubt that they are men and women, citizens of the land under whose flag they are working, who are taking their places among men and women of all character of trades and callings, doing equal work with their fellow citizens and shouldering equal responsibilities.

Members of our International Union are as much concerned in the welfare of their respective communities as any other wage earner or profession and can be found in positions of honor and trust, doing their duty as the light is given them to see.

The derisiveness of the long ago may appear now and then, but it is not applied to citizen members of our local unions; it may be applied and, perhaps with reason, to the unfortunates whose mental equipment is so limited, whose vision so obscured that they are unable to think or see that their salvation is in organizations such as the Hotel and Restaurant Employees' International Alliance and Bartenders' International League of America.

May we say again and with appropriate emphasis: It is a mark of distinction to be a member of our International Union. Employers everywhere willingly concede that to be a fact and the day is not distant when the wage earners at the catering industry unable to show evidence of affiliation, will be assessed by normal persons as being without either guts or gumption, quite necessary possessions, before membership in this organization is permissible.

JERE L. SULLIVAN.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

SAN FRANCISCO'S FAMOUS CAFES.

As the fragrance of sweet memories cling to the last rose of summer, so does the haunting charm of retrospection throw a halo over the change into a new and different phase of existence of what was known throughout the city as "Tait's," a cafe that was, until its purchase the other day by a Los Angeles syndicate, the last link connected with San Francisco life as representative of those homes of the bon vivant which made the city famous from the earliest days.

San Franciscans have ever been partial to good living and the records of the past show that even in the hurly-burly, topsy-turvy days and nights of the gold rush, there were eating places elegantly furnished and provided with all the dainties in the edible line that could be obtained in the new community, and served with all the style possible in any Eastern city. The first of these gastronomic temples was located in an old hulk drawn up on the beach just below Montgomery Street, around which the bilge water surged. Inside it was fitted up in the most gorgeous style, with silken hangings, fine paintings and furnishings of the finest—there was the glitter of cut glass, the sparkle of silver table ware, the popping of champagne corks and the aroma of delicious dishes that would make Lucul-

lus turn in his grave, and a smiling French chef that knew his business.

The first of the cafes that endured, however, was the Poodle Dog. It was opened in 1849, on Dupont Street, near Clay. For many years it held sway and was the Mecca of all the gourmands and bon vivants of the town. Other similar places were opened in great number during the next twenty years and all gained a wide popularity. There was Peter Job's popular restaurant, "French Pete's" on Merchant Street, Campi's, "Jack's Place," and a host of others that flourished and were the forerunners of the many others which were started in the seventies and eighties. With the advent of the latter, the much talked-of cafe and bohemian dinner life of the city began.

One of the most popular resorts of those days, and for many a day later, was Marchand's, at 115 Dupont Street, now Grant Avenue. It was presided over by Pierre Priet, a French chef in whom was centered all the qualifications necessary to make a Tarquinius Superbas of the kitchen. His menus were bewildering and bewitching; his wines were of the best and costliest. There were dinner parties by day and dinner parties by night. Marchand's was always crowded and the rolling of the hacks around the portals by night was like the continuous rumbling of the ocean surf.

Other famous cafes of those times were the Maison Doree, kept by Tschurr & Dineon, at 217 Kearny Street; Maison Richie, Grant Avenue and Geary Street; Maison Torton, 109 O'Farrell Street, and Frank's, on Montgomery Street. Those were the days of good spending in San Francisco. Money was plentiful and easy to get and high living was a distinctive part of the pleasure of the times.

All the popular cafes had their respective circles of epicures and high livers, who ate there regularly. They were also the resort of visitors to the city, and tourists. It was through these latter that the city gained a nation-wide and also a world wide reputation for its resorts. The bohemian side of this gustatory life was to be found in such places as "Sanguinetti's," on the water front.

Later still came the places better known to San Franciscans of today and of blessed memory with celebrations, especially on New Year's eve, when fun and revelry ran riot, following the devastating fire of 1906. Among these were Zinkand's, Delmonico's, Techau's Tavern, The Louvre, Portola and Tait's.

San Francisco is still gay with the music from her cafes and cabarets, but the atmosphere of the old resorts is gone with their names, and, like the popping of the Cliquot corks and the glittering of the bubbling heads on the amber nectar, lives only in memory.—By WALTER J. THOMPSON, in *San Francisco Chronicle*, Sept. 8, 1922.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

THE LADDER OF SUCCESS.

100%	I did.
90%	I will.
80%	I can.
70%	I think I can.
60%	I might.
50%	I think I might.
40%	What is it?
30%	I wish I could.
20%	I don't know how.
10%	I can't.
0%	I won't.

—Retail Clerks' Advocate.



Section 141. All official announcements printed on the Official Pages of the Mixer and Server shall be read at the first meeting after the journal has been received by the Secretary, and a copy posted at the local union headquarters for the benefit of all those who may have been absent from meetings.

ACQUIRE THE "SHOW ME" HABIT.

At any time or at any place, you are advised that any person or persons representing our organization, or that our organization or its officers have endorsed any proposal whatever, make the claimants "show you" documentary evidence to substantiate their claims. Men engaged in getting the other fellows' money frequently assert with emphasis, that this, that or some other officer, local or organization, has endorsed their program or efforts; sit tight, hang on to your coin and demand to be **shown**.

Official representatives of our International Union carry proper credentials, signed by General President Edward Flore and General Secretary-Treasurer Jere L. Sullivan, and the seal of the International Union is impressed upon such documents. Make all who come your way **show you**, and if you have any reason to doubt their statements, write—not telegraph—to the general headquarters, and information will be forthcoming promptly.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

DEATHS DURING SEPTEMBER, 1922.

Local 3:—Gus Rienhoefer.
Local 7:—Albert C. Adams.
Local 31:—Herman Grambarth.
Local 33:—Chas. Davenport, Hattie Kemshell.
Local 106:—Otto Ashman.
Local 307:—James Doyle.
Local 316:—Hazel Ladd.
Local 337:—Joe Bachlor.
Local 349:—Jessie Barnett.
Local 426:—Nick Garlis.
Local 487:—Ralph C. Ricketts.
Local 600:—Frank Eklund.
Local 781:—Louis Reickert.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

LOST MEMBERSHIP BOOKS FOR MONTH OF SEPTEMBER, 1922.

Local 3—Anthony Stylow.
Local 7—Abe Ehrenbaum.
Local 19—H. L. Burkhalter.
Local 109—William Petrin.
Local 135—E. P. Bunch.
Local 458—Thomas J. Whalen.
Local 466—Thomas Joyce.
Local 508—Max Holder.
Local 659—Mamie Alston.
Local 865—Frank Kearns.

CHARTERS ISSUED IN SEPTEMBER, 1922.

M 410—Creston, Iowa P. E. Thomas
MC 710—Longview, Texas G. W. McDonald

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

HOW THEY STAND.

California	27
Texas	26
New York	25
Pennsylvania	23
Illinois	22
Washington	19
Ohio	17
Massachusetts	13
New Jersey	11
Missouri	11
Canada	11
Oregon	10
Wisconsin	9
Minnesota	9
Wyoming	7
Oklahoma	7
Connecticut	7
Montana	7
Colorado	7
Kentucky	5
Arizona	5
Louisiana	5
Michigan	5
Idaho	4
Tennessee	3
West Virginia	3
Nebraska	3
Kansas	3
Iowa	3
Indiana	2
Utah	2
North Dakota	2
Arkansas	2
Rhode Island	2
New Hampshire	2
New Mexico	2
Maryland	1
District of Columbia	1
Virginia	1
South Carolina	1
Nevada	1
Maine	1
Alabama	1
Canal Zone	1
Delaware	1

NOTICE TO OFFICERS AND MEMBERS.

Due to change in ownership of the building where our general offices are now and have been located for many years, the name is to be changed in the near future. The building is located at 528 and 530 Walnut Street, Cincinnati, Ohio. We suggest that henceforth officers and members use the number and name of the street when writing to general headquarters. It is easier to write 528 and 530 Walnut Street, and it has the advantage of compliance with the Postoffice Department campaign to use number and name of street in preference to the name of a building.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

INFORMATION WANTED.

Anyone knowing the present whereabouts of Jack Voirol, former head bartender at the old Edelweiss and the Union League Club, Chicago, please communicate with L. J. Vinson, 1250 N. Paulina Street, Chicago, Illinois, or Robert Hughes, financial secretary of Local 7. It is to his advantage to communicate with these parties if he is still alive.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

INFORMATION WANTED.

Anyone knowing the present whereabouts of Thomas Locke Kennedy, please communicate with his sister, Lee Anna Earhart, Williamsburg, Ohio, R. F. D. No. 3.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

INFORMATION WANTED.

Anyone knowing the present whereabouts of Max Glanzer, waiter by trade, and when last heard of—six or seven years ago—was a waiter in one of the Atlantic City hotels, communicate with Mrs. Nettie Spieler, 437 North Second Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

INFORMATION WANTED.

Allan Middleton ("Scottie"), waiter, late of Aberdeen, Scotland, about 5 feet 10 inches in height, dark, and has a cast in one eye; transferred from Local 300, Toronto, Can., to Local 763, Rochester, N. Y., September, 1916. Any one knowing present whereabouts, please communicate with Gordon Middleton, 165 Duchess Street, Toronto, Canada.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

INFORMATION WANTED.

Wanted to locate Robert Willey, better known as "Bob," last heard from about six years ago; was then working on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul "Limited" running from Chicago. Previous to that job, had been connected with the dining car service on the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific. "Bob" was sometimes called Bob West. Anyone knowing of his present whereabouts will confer a favor by writing to his sister, Mrs. Mabel Archart, 1006 Douglas Avenue, Des Moines, Iowa.

DO LABOR PAPERS PAY?

Do labor papers pay? To a thinking person and to a person who knows anything about the struggles of the workers this is foolish question number 9,876,543.

Labor papers do pay, but the profit from labor papers to the rank and file of the workers can not be measured in dollars and cents.

All papers that are published in the name of labor are not real labor papers. There are many that are owned privately and published for the sole purpose of holding up the advertisers of their locality and shaking them down for every dollar that can be squeezed out of them.

There are real labor papers, however, and these are owned by the rank and file of labor organizations and are not published for financial profit.

There may be a few labor papers that are published at a profit financially, but if there are any such, it is an historical fact that they were published at a loss for a time before they were able to draw revenue enough to break even.

Hundreds of thousands of dollars have been raised by subscription and through donations to keep various labor papers alive during the first years of their existence, but this money was usually raised by those who were intelligent enough to know and realize the value of a mouthpiece for the toilers.

A paper owned and controlled by a labor organization is delivered weekly- bi-weekly or monthly to the homes of those who subscribe for it. In many cases it is subscribed for by all the members of the organization publishing it. It is a messenger that comes regularly with its message. It binds the members of an organization together with a bond of mutual understanding. It acts as an educational medium whose value cannot be overestimated. Through it the workers are kept thoroughly informed. It acts as a medium of propaganda and is the means of keeping many members interested in the organization, who drop out, and it is the means of bringing many new members into the organization, who would otherwise never hear of it.

No intelligent union man expects a labor paper to pay financially, especially at the start. The employers are against such papers, they influence the merchants to withhold advertising from it and every obstacle that can be devised is placed in the path of a labor paper.

The great tragedy of the American labor movement is the fact that there are so few labor papers to act as the mouthpiece of labor. It is through the ownership and control of the big daily papers that the capitalists are able to keep themselves in position of power and it is through these big dailies that they disseminate their mental poison.

The press is a powerful weapon. It has been used for years to keep labor down. The more papers labor owns and controls the sooner will labor be free.—*The Toledo Union Leader*, September 8, 1922.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

JUST A REMINDER.

If you want to vote in the coming elections, be sure and register.

PRESIDENT'S PAGE

BUFFALO, N. Y., September 25, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—In our August letter we called attention to the provisions of the constitution which provides for the filing of quarterly audits with the General President, and we erred in stating that August 31st was the end of the third quarter and that all audits must be in not later than September 30th if the constitutional fine of \$5 was to be avoided. That should have read: "September 30 and October 31st." September 30th is the end of the third quarter, and the thirty days allowed under the law to file a copy of the audit with the general president expires on October 31st.

In our last letter, we ask: "What has the future in store for us?" The question has gone unanswered. What are we suffering with? Whatever it is, it appears to be eating into the marrow of our bones and unless we take an antidote, we will find ourselves in kingdom come before we are prepared for such a visit. Much of the indifference that is being displayed by our membership is caused by the fear of meeting with disfavor from their employer. That is a harsh statement to make, but it is, nevertheless true. Fear of meeting with disfavor is causing men and women to sacrifice their principle for the want of courage to proclaim their constitutional right. Are we going back to the days when men and women were sold into slavery and were driven under the lash to do the bidding of their owner? Are we of the same type as the jellyfish? For fear of meeting with disfavor, members shirk responsibility of office in local unions—except it be a salaried office—and it becomes a rather hard matter to man our local unions with men or women who can muster strength and keep the ship sailing in the direction of progress. Members stay away from the meetings of the local and when the business representative of the union calls at their place of employment, they become frightened and alarmed for fear that their employer will see them talking to the union representative. No; that does not sound like the actions of a real trade unionist. A man or woman with red blood in their veins and carrying a trade union card in their pocket never fears anyone and much less an employer of labor. What makes an employer possible? The brains and skill of the laborer. Without the co-operation of the laborer, employer or capital could not endure. The employer needs the laborer and the laborer needs the employer—their existence depends upon their mutual co-operation; only through the practice of that principle can they reach the goal sought by all men.

Labor does not hold that the employer is without his right to organize and to select some one of his own choosing to act as his spokesman, and the employer is without any right to deny to the worker his right to the same consideration. Labor creates all wealth and it must have and enjoy the

right to bargain for the sale of that labor in any form that it may choose, without any coercion or intimidation from the source through which said labor is employed.

Let us stiffen up our frame and boldly proclaim our rights—not only to organize and band ourselves together in a trade union, but to select men of our own choosing to act as our spokesmen; to assert our right of legal assemblage without restraining influences; of free speech and the freedom to worship and affiliate with those of our own selection.

If we will make such a declaration and follow it up with real action we will put new life into our work and that will act as a stimulant for the local union and upon our own initiative; we will go forth and preach to the unorganized worker the necessity of becoming a part of our movement, so that with their co-operation we can secure what the kind Providence has provided that we should have—our share of the wealth that we help to create and sufficient time to enjoy it.

We are about to start the last quarter of 1922; there are still three months ahead of us to make good on that promise we made on January first last—a promise that we are going to make our International Union one of the biggest, if not the biggest, in the American labor movement, and by our efforts bring to the toilers in the catering industry some relief from the serfdom that they are laboring under. Let us take an inventory of what we have accomplished, so that if we have failed to make good to date we can take advantage of the time before us and make good on our promise. October, November and December are good organizing months. Unorganized workers can be approached and induced to become members of a trade union much better during those months than they can during the heat of the summer or the colds of the winter. The field to work in is big and the recent victories achieved by organized labor makes the task much easier and gives an added incentive to speed up. Three months pass very rapidly; let us not put off until tomorrow the work that we have planned for today—every day will count. Get busy, and keep stepping until you have reached the goal that you set out for. We must step fast; put your foot on the gas and go.

During the past month I attended the convention of the New York State Federation of Labor at Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Our local unions throughout the state were well represented and it was indeed a pleasure to note the activity displayed by them. Our boys and girls in New York State are keeping on the job and they are going to show to their International Union that they know how to lead and will step out to gain the honor of leading in the "How They Stand" list. Brother Emanuel Koveleski, of Rochester, was re-elected to the office of vice-president.

My expenses for the month are as follows:

August—

22—Poughkeepsie and sleeper.....	\$16 20
25—To Buffalo	13 20
Office supplies	80
Telegrams	1 95
Postage	4 00
Miss Orr, for service rendered to Brother Keller in connection with trouble in Local 353 of St. Louis, Mo.	2 40
Traveling expenses	21 00

Total.....\$59 55

Respectfully submitted,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1,174.

September 9, 1922.

MR. CHAS. YATES, Secretary, Local 76, 130 Burnet Avenue, Syracuse, N. Y.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have your communication of the 7th, wherein you ask for a decision on the following:

"Can a local union issue withdrawal cards to members who are working at or in the catering industry as bartenders or beverage dispensers if they vote to disband their local union and return their charter to the International Union? Can ten members hold the charter even though a majority may vote to disband and return charter? Would it be a violation of the constitution if the secretary issued withdrawal cards under the above conditions?"

Members who continue to work at any branch of our industry are not entitled to a withdrawal card, and if the same were issued to them it would be in violation of the constitution and subject to cancellation by the International Union.

When local unions disband and turn in their charter, they can not issue withdrawal cards to those of their members who are working at the industry. If charter is returned they must carry their membership as members-at-large or be recorded as standing suspended. If withdrawal cards are issued in violation of the law they will be held to be null and void and the holders thereof will have to apply to the International Union for reinstatement.

Ten members can retain the charter and prevent the disbandment of a local union, regardless as to what a majority may decide on doing. The members holding charter become the custodians of the property and other assets of the local union.

Secretaries issuing withdrawal cards in violation of the constitution are personally liable for such violations and will be subject to international discipline.

Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1,175.

September 13, 1922.

MR. O. H. LAUCK, Secretary, Local 35, 113½ South Main Street, Tulsa, Okla.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have your communication of the 10th, wherein you ask for a decision on the following:

"Local 35 made an effort to organize the colored worker in Tulsa into a separate local union but did not succeed. There are some of those workers who desire membership in Local 35. Can we accept them into membership and would they have to pay their dues to Local 35?"

If there is no local union of colored workers chartered by the International Union in your city, Local 35 can accept them into membership in their local and they would enjoy the same privileges as any other member—they would be members of Local 35 and pay their dues to that local union. If no charter of colored workers existed and Local 35 did not desire to accept them into membership, they could refer their application to the International Union, and, if accepted, Local 35 would be requested to initiate them and they would then become members-at-large and pay their dues direct to the general office of the International Union.

Fraternally yours,

EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

MAKING 'EM SIT UP.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Sept. 15, 1922.

Mr. W. V. Waltman, Superintendent Anti-Saloon League of Michigan, 118 West Ottawa Street, Lansing, Michigan.

Dear Sir:—Replying to your "questionnaire" on the liquor question addressed to me under date of July 17th, I respectfully refer you to the enclosed address to the people of the Fifth District, embodying my views on this and other questions which may be the subject of congressional action.

From this you will observe that I am not in sympathy with your program to destroy the liberty and morals of American citizens through legislation which deprives them on the one hand of the right to a glass of light wine or beer, and which, on the other, has substituted the bootlegger's dive for the old saloon. I believe it is possible to so amend the Volstead act as to eliminate both the trafficker in illicit spirits and the old fashioned resort, and if elected to Congress I would not hesitate to join with those who seek a wholly different solution of the so-called liquor question than the one which you are having so much difficulty in defending and maintaining.

In conclusion, permit me to add that I do not regard this problem as fundamental. It is ridiculous, in my judgment, to make a candidate's position on the Volstead act the sole basis of popular support or opposition. The big problems before the American people today are economic and industrial, and it is to these which I shall principally address myself, if elected to Congress. It seems to be a popular pastime, judging from the "questionnaires" I am almost daily receiving, for every group, clique, club, faction and organization to attempt to pin down every candidate for public office to a detailed stand on every one of their pet hobbies, many of which do not touch the vitals of the body politic. I believe, of course, in the enforcement of all laws until changed or repealed, but I can not subscribe to your theory that every officer selected to enforce federal prohibition must be a member of your omnipotent society.

Yours very truly,

(Signed) CLAUDE O. TAYLOR.

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY-TREASURER FOR SEPTEMBER, 1922

Local No.		Local No.		Local No.	
1 W, New York, N. Y. Aug., 1922		190 B, Bethlehem, Pa. Jan., 1922		403 M, Breckenridge, Tex. Aug., 1922	
2 W, Brooklyn, N. Y. Aug., "		195 M, Kingman, Ariz. May, "		405 M, Bonham, Tex. Sept., "	
3 B, New York, N. Y. Aug., "		196 W, Buffalo, N. Y. July, "		407 M, Manchester, N. H. Aug., "	
4 B, Hoboken, N. J. Aug., "		197 B, Hamilton, Ont., Can. Aug., "		410 M, Creston, Ia. Sept., "	
5 W, New York, N. Y. Aug., "		201 M, Haverhill, Mass. Aug., "		413 M, Tucson, Ariz. Aug., "	
7 W, Chicago, Ill. Aug., "		207 C, Portland, Ore. Aug., "		420 B, Kansas City, Mo. July, "	
8 B, Denver, Colo. Aug., "		208 RRM, St. Louis, Mo. July, "		424 M, Klamath Falls, Ore., Aug., "	
10 W, Hoboken, N. J. Aug., "		210 M, Abilene, Tex. Aug., "		425 M, Sherman, Tex. Aug., "	
11 WC, New York City Aug., "		213 M, Herrin, Ill. Sept., "		426 M, Wallace, Idaho Aug., "	
12 M, San Antonio, Tex. Sept., "		216 M, Toledo, O. Aug., "		427 C, Missoula, Mont. Aug., "	
14 W, Denver, Colo. Aug., "		217 B, New Haven, Conn. Sept., "		429 B, Portsmouth, O. Aug., "	
17 W, Los Angeles, Cal. Aug., "		219 W, New York, N. Y. Aug., "		438 B, Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Aug., "	
18 C, Denver, Colo. Aug., "		220 M, Eureka, Cal. July, "		440 M, Montreal, Que., Can. Sept., "	
19 W, Kansas City, Mo. Aug., "		222 B, Dayton, O. Sept., "		442 M, Raton, N. M. July, "	
20 W, St. Louis, Mo. Aug., "		223 M, Des Moines, Ia. June, "		449 B, Altoona, Pa. Aug., "	
23 C, Omaha, Neb. Aug., "		224 B, Erie, Pa. Sept., "		451 M, Everett, Wash. Aug., "	
25 M, Hot Springs, Ark. Aug., "		226 M, Lincoln, Neb. July, "		457 MS, Butte, Mont. Aug., "	
28 M, Vancouver, B. C. Aug., "		228 B, Albany, N. Y. Aug., "		458 C, Minneapolis, Minn. Aug., "	
29 B, New York, N. Y. Aug., "		234 C, Detroit, Mich. Aug., "		459 M, Victoria, B. C., Can. Aug., "	
30 W, San Francisco, Cal. Aug., "		236 M, Goose Creek, Tex. Aug., "		469 M, Wilmington, Del. Aug., "	
31 M, Oakland, Cal. Aug., "		237 M, Pittsburgh, Pa. Aug., "		468 C, Los Angeles, Cal. Aug., "	
32 M, St. Joseph, Mo. Aug., "		239 W, Seattle, Wash. Aug., "		470 W, Schenectady, N. Y. Aug., "	
33 C, Seattle, Wash. Aug., "		240 WS, Seattle, Wash. Aug., "		471 M, Albany, N. Y. Sept., "	
34 M, Boston, Mass. Aug., "		242 M, Charleston, W. Va. Sept., "		474 M, Edmonton, Alta., Canada Aug., "	
39 M, Pittsburgh, Kan. Aug., "		246 M, Oklahoma City, Okla. July, "		475 M, Lawton, Okla. Apr., "	
41 B, San Francisco, Cal. Aug., "		249 WS, St. Louis, Mo. Aug., "		476 M, Marshfield, Ore. Aug., "	
43 M, Pueblo, Colo. Aug., "		253 B, Alliance, O. Sept., "		479 B, LaCrosse, Wis. Aug., "	
44 C, San Francisco, Cal. Aug., "		254 B, Waterbury, Conn. Aug., "		480 DSM, Ft. Worth, Tex. Aug., "	
45 M, Reno, Nev. Aug., "		259 B, Edwardsville, Ill. July, "		482 B, Butler, Pa. Mar., "	
48 WS, San Francisco, Cal. Aug., "		261 WC, Louisville, Ky. Apr., "		484 WS, Chicago, Ill. Aug., "	
50 M, Fairmont, W. Va. Aug., "		262 B, Newcastle, Pa. Aug., "		486 M, Alexandria, La. July, "	
51 B, St. Louis, Mo. Aug., "		264 M, Lake Charles, La. Aug., "		487 SDD, Seattle, Wash. Aug., "	
57 M, Big Springs, Tex. July, "		265 M, Bristol, Okla. July, "		488 B, Jersey City, N. J. Aug., "	
58 W, New Orleans, La. Aug., "		266 C, Kansas City, Mo. Aug., "		489 M, Galesburg, Ill. Aug., "	
59 M, Milwaukee, Wis. Aug., "		269 B, South Norwalk, Conn. Aug., "		490 M, Tucumcari, N. M. July, "	
61 M, Tacoma, Wash. Aug., "		271 M, Petaluma, Cal. Aug., "		491 M, Atlantic City, N. J. July, "	
62 M, Fresno, Cal. July, "		273 M, Springfield, Mass. Aug., "		492 M, Quebec, Que., Can. Aug., "	
64 M, Milwaukee, Wis. Sept., "		279 W, Philadelphia, Pa. Aug., "		496 SDD, Portland, Ore. Aug., "	
66 C, Buffalo, N. Y. Aug., "		284 B, Los Angeles, Cal. Aug., "		497 M, Canton, O. Aug., "	
68 B, Cincinnati, O. Aug., "		285 B, Providence, R. I. Aug., "		503 WS, Kansas City, Mo. Aug., "	
69 M, Galveston, Tex. Aug., "		286 B, Peoria, Ill. Aug., "		505 M, Columbus, O. Aug., "	
70 B, Brooklyn, N. Y. Aug., "		290 M, Salem, Mass. Aug., "		508 M, Atlantic City, N. J. Aug., "	
72 W, Cincinnati, O. Aug., "		294 M, Yakima, Wash. Aug., "		509 M, Chickasha, Okla. Aug., "	
76 B, Syracuse, N. Y. Sept., "		295 M, Wheeling, W. Va. June, "		510 M, Pocatello, Idaho Aug., "	
77 B, Boston, Mass. Aug., "		298 M, Wenatchee, Wash. Aug., "		516 B, Chillicothe, O. Aug., "	
78 B, Uniontown, Pa. Oct., "		299 M, Burkburnett, Tex. Aug., "		521 M, Mandau, N. D. July, "	
79 B, Louisville, Ky. Sept., "		300 W, Toronto, Ont., Can. July, "		522 M, Chattanooga, Tenn. Aug., "	
81 B, Holyoke, Mass. Aug., "		303 M, Electra, Tex. Aug., "		523 B, Kenosha, Wis. June, "	
89 B, Chicago, Ill. July, "		304 M, Hartford, Conn. Aug., "		524 M, Miles City, Mont. June, "	
92 B, Marlboro, Mass. Sept., "		305 WS, Portland, Ore. Aug., "		528 MF, Seattle, Wash. Aug., "	
93 B, Haverhill, Mass. July, "		306 M, Williston, N. D. Aug., "		529 M, Bellingham, Wash. Aug., "	
100 B, New Bedford, Mass. Aug., "		307 M, Providence, R. I. Aug., "		531 M, Jefferson City, Mo. Sept., "	
101 M, Great Falls, Mont. Mar., "		308 M, Portland, Me. Aug., "		536 M, Minneapolis, Minn. Aug., "	
102 B, Granite City, Ill. Sept., "		310 M, Portland, Ore. Aug., "		538 RRM, Seattle, Wash. Apr., "	
106 M, Cleveland, O. Aug., "		311 M, Astoria, Ore. Sept., "		539 CC, Charleston, S. C. July, "	
107 WS, Cleveland, O. Aug., "		312 B, Chattanooga, Tenn. Sept., "		542 M, Modesto, Cal. Aug., "	
109 M, Newark, N. J. Aug., "		315 W, Montreal, Que., Can. Sept., "		544 M, Douglas, Wyo. Mar., "	
110 M, San Francisco, Cal. Aug., "		316 M, Centuria, Wash. Aug., "		548 M, St. Paul, Minn. June, "	
111 M, Oatman, Ariz. Sept., "		318 B, Putnam, Conn. July, "		550 M, Bakersfield, Cal. Aug., "	
112 WS, Boston, Mass. Aug., "		322 B, Racine, Wis. Aug., "		552 CC, Richmond, Va. Aug., "	
115 B, Philadelphia, Pa. Aug., "		323 M, Palestine, Tex. June, "		556 C, St. Paul, Minn. July, "	
117 B, Belleville, Ill. Sept., "		325 M, Duncan, Okla. Aug., "		557 M, Greybull, Wyo. Aug., "	
118 M, Akron, O. Aug., "		326 C, Pittsburgh, Pa. Aug., "		560 M, Vallejo, Cal. Aug., "	
119 M, Silverton, Colo. Aug., "		327 W, Peoria, Ill. Aug., "		561 M, Sacramento, Cal. Aug., "	
120 B, Utica, N. Y. July, "		329 M, Lynn, Mass. Aug., "		567 M, Olympia, Wash. July, "	
124 B, Trenton, N. J. July, "		330 M, Twin Falls, Idaho. June, "		569 B, Harrisburg, Pa. Aug., "	
126 B, Oneonta, N. Y. Sept., "		332 M, East St. Louis, Ill. Sept., "		571 M, Idaho Falls, Idaho. July, "	
128 M, Superior, Wis. Sept., "		335 WS, Toledo, O. July, "		572 M, Stockton, Cal. Aug., "	
131 B, Newark, N. J. Aug., "		337 M, Cheyenne, Okla. Sept., "		575 W, Jersey City, N. J. July, "	
134 B, Scranton, Pa. Aug., "		338 M, Knoxville, Tenn. Aug., "		577 M, Mexia, Tex. Aug., "	
135 M, Tulsa, Okla. Aug., "		347 WS, Buffalo, N. Y. July, "		579 M, Dayton, O. Aug., "	
142 M, Eldorado, Ark. Sept., "		349 M, Auburn, Wash. Aug., "		584 M, Topeka, Kan. July, "	
143 M, Omaha, Neb. Aug., "		353 WC, St. Louis, Mo. Aug., "		586 M, Coalinga, Cal. Aug., "	
149 B, Newport, Ky. Aug., "		356 B, New London, Conn. July, "		588 M, Shreveport, La. Aug., "	
150 W, Syracuse, N. Y. Aug., "		357 WS, Rochester, N. Y. Aug., "		589 M, Bloomington, Ill. Sept., "	
152 B, Minneapolis, Minn. Aug., "		361 B, Allentown, Pa. Aug., "		590 B, Fond du Lac, Wis. Aug., "	
154 M, Wilkes-Barre, Pa. Aug., "		364 M, Pendleton, Ore. June, "		592 M, Winnipeg, Man., Canada Aug., "	
156 B, Paducah, Ky. Aug., "		376 B, South Chicago, Ill. Aug., "		593 WS, Minneapolis, Minn. Aug., "	
158 M, Wichita Falls, Tex. Aug., "		378 B, Bakersfield, Cal. Sept., "		595 M, La Junta, Colo. July, "	
159 B, Meriden, Conn. Aug., "		380 M, Bisbee, Ariz. June, "		597 M, Calgary, Alta., Can. Aug., "	
161 M, Brockton, Mass. Aug., "		381 C, Brooklyn, N. Y. Aug., "		600 C, Duluth, Minn. Sept., "	
163 B, McKeesport, Pa. June, "		387 M, Ft. Dodge, Ia. July, "		611 MC, Williamsport, Pa. Apr., "	
167 C, Cleveland, O. Aug., "		389 B, Carnegie, Pa. Jan., "		612 M, Helena, Mont. Aug., "	
168 M, Amarillo, Tex. Aug., "		391 M, LeGrande, Ore. Aug., "		615 M, Paris, Tex. July, "	
171 B, Rochester, N. Y. Sept., "		392 MC, Mobile, Ala. Sept., "		616 HM, Sacramento, Cal. Sept., "	
172 M, Henryetta, Okla. July, "		394 M, South Chicago, Ill. July, "		618 M, Anacortes, Wash. Aug., "	
175 B, Buffalo, N. Y. Aug., "		397 M, Parsons, Kan. Aug., "		626 M, Walla Walla, Wash. Apr., "	
177 C, Cincinnati, O. Sept., "		398 M, Manchester, N. H. Aug., "		627 B, Cairo, Ill. July, "	
180 M, San Jose, Cal. Aug., "		399 M, Ranger, Tex. Aug., "		630 WS, St. Paul, Minn. July, "	
181 B, Easton, Pa. Sept., "		400 M, Spokane, Wash. Aug., "			
185 W, Bicknell, Ind. Aug., "		402 M, San Diego, Cal. Aug., "			
188 B, Pittsburgh, Pa. Sept., "					
189 W, Portland, Ore. Aug., "					

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY-TREASURER—Continued

Local No.		Date Local		Date Local		
634 ML	Minneapolis, Minn.	July, 1922	2	11 273	Supplies	3 25
637 B	Manitowac, Wis.	Aug.	5	11 329	Aug., buttons, supplies.	37 30
638 M	Haynesville, La.	Aug.	5	11 400	Buttons, cash	1 25
639 WS	Los Angeles, Cal.	Aug.	5	11 479	August	5 80
659 M	Dallas, Tex.	Aug.	5	11 486	Supplies, stamps	8 00
667 M	Longview, Tex.	Aug.	5	11 667	Supplies, buttons	6 50
670 M	West Frankfort, Ill.	Sept.	5	11 777	August	14 60
671 M	Jackson, Mich.	Aug.	5	11 848	August	16 80
673 M	San Bernardino, Cal.	Aug.	5	11 316	August	31 20
676 SDD	Vancouver, B. C.	Aug.	5	11 781	August	78 40
680 M	Miami, Ariz.	Aug.	5	11 41	July	18 00
681 M	Long Beach, Cal.	Aug.	5	11 44	August	286 40
685 B	Eau Claire, Wis.	July	5	11 119	August	1 60
690 B	Owensboro, Ky.	Apr.	5	11 259	July	3 20
692 M	Virden, Ill.	July	5	11 299	August	12 60
705 W	Detroit, Mich.	Aug.	5	11 600	April, May, June, July, August, September	9 60
709 M	Mt. Clemens, Mich.	Sept.	5	12 45	August, supplies, cash.	74 10
710 ML	Longview, Tex.	Sept.	5	12 348	August, supplies	3 50
714 B	Joliet, Ill.	Aug.	5	12 403	Aug., supplies, buttons.	16 20
717 W	Baltimore, Md.	Aug.	5	12 405	July, Aug., Sept.	9 80
719 C	New York City	Aug.	5	12 681	July	67 00
721 B	Salt Lake City, Utah	Aug.	5	12 810	April, May, June	22 80
728 WS	Detroit, Mich.	June	5	12 865	Buttons	1 00
730 M	Bremerton, Wash.	Aug.	5	12 810	April, May, June	22 80
737 B	York, Pa.	Sept.	5	12 213	September, supplies	11 30
739 B	Brownsville, Pa.	July	5	12 457	August	83 00
748 W	Ft. Worth, Tex.	July	5	12 748	Supplies, buttons	12 50
754 M	San Pedro, Cal.	Aug.	5	12 381	August	8 60
762 B	Harrison and Kearney, N. J.	Aug.	5	12 25	August	5 60
763 W	Rochester, N. Y.	Aug.	5	12 142	August, buttons	10 60
771 M	Taft, Cal.	Aug.	5	12 240	August, supplies	139 60
777 M	Beaumont, Tex.	Aug.	5	12 399	August	15 80
781 W	Washington, D. C.	Aug.	5	12 612	August, supplies	15 00
786 M	Waco, Tex.	Aug.	5	12 861	Aug., supplies, buttons.	42 00
788 M	Springfield, Ill.	Aug.	5	12 1	Supplies	11 30
791 M	Aberdeen, Wash.	Aug.	5	12 237	August, supplies	115 25
792 M	Denver, Colo.	Aug.	5	12 457	August	83 00
793 M	Brownwood, Tex.	Aug.	5	12 748	Supplies, buttons	12 50
794 M	Linton, Ind.	July	5	12 381	August	8 60
797 B	Cristobal, Canal Zone	July	5	12 25	August	5 60
801 M	Joliet, Ill.	Aug.	5	12 142	August, buttons	10 60
806 M	Houston, Tex.	Aug.	5	12 240	August, supplies	139 60
809 M	Lewiston, Mont.	Sept.	5	12 399	August	15 80
810 WS	Atlantic City, N. J.	June	5	12 612	August, supplies	15 00
815 M	Salt Lake City, Utah	July	5	12 861	Aug., supplies, buttons.	42 00
842 M	Casper, Wyo.	Aug.	5	12 1	Supplies	11 30
844 B	Staunton, Ill.	June	5	12 237	August, supplies	115 25
845 B	New Kensington, Pa.	July	5	12 457	August	83 00
848 M	El Paso, Tex.	Aug.	5	12 748	Supplies, buttons	12 50
852 B	Tiffin, O.	Sept.	5	12 381	August	8 60
853 WWC	Boston, Mass.	Sept.	5	12 25	August	5 60
854 B	Jeanette, Pa.	July	5	12 142	August, buttons	10 60
857 B	Laramie, Wyo.	July	5	12 240	August, supplies	139 60
861 M	Billings, Mont.	Aug.	5	12 399	August	15 80
862 M	Rawlins, Wyo.	Aug.	5	12 612	August, supplies	15 00
865 C	Chicago, Ill.	Aug.	5	12 861	Aug., supplies, buttons.	42 00
876 M	Laramie, Wyo.	Aug.	5	12 1	Supplies	11 30
RECEIPTS FOR SEPTEMBER, 1922.						
Date Local		Date Local		Date Local		
1	484 Balance due July report	\$1 00	6	175	August	18 60
1	593 Stamps, buttons, supplies	45 00	6	671	Stamps, supplies	6 25
1	536 Supplies	2 50	6	589	August	21 20
1	Nick G. Manakos, M. A. L.	3 00	6	181	August	7 80
1	159 July, August	7 20	7	763	July	57 20
1	207 Rein. Jerry Kinney, Local 207	6 25	7	59	Supplies	1 00
2	19 July	32 80	7	102	August	5 40
2	32 August	8 80	7	234	Balance due July report	80
2	177 August	49 00	8	126	July, August, September	6 60
2	226 July	14 00	8	771	August	32 60
2	286 July	9 00	8	862	August, supplies	10 00
2	327 July, supplies	25 10	8	1	August, supplies	384 65
2	391 July	9 20	8	488	August	2 00
2	397 July	18 40	8	561	August	103 00
2	420 July	2 00	8	300	July	23 40
2	579 August	7 00	8	76	August	6 40
2	King H. Webb, M. A. L.	6 00	8	168	August	18 40
2	8 July, August	2 80	8	308	July	45 20
2	219 July	45 60	8	394	June, July, buttons, supplies, bound M. & S.	28 95
2	285 July	11 40	9	135	Supplies, buttons	3 50
2	357 August	46 60	9	246	Protested check	37 15
2	492 July	9 00	9	413	August	9 00
2	474 July, supplies	23 80	9	438	August, supplies	6 05
			9	510	August	14 60
			9	521	July	3 00
			9	577	Error August report	20
			9	842	August, supplies, buttons	79 20
			9	865	Buttons	1 00
			9	167	August	78 60
			9	253	September	3 00
			9	307	July, supplies	34 50
			9	361	August	25 80
			9	572	Supplies, cash	8 40
			9	542	August	10 20
			11	43	August	17 20
			11	58	August, supplies	51 10
			11	61	August	83 80
			11	78	September	3 00
			11	106	August	147 60
			11	117	July, August	10 40
			11	161	Supplies	1 25
			11	172	July, supplies	12 80
			11	210	August	5 60
			11	273	Supplies	3 25
			11	329	Aug., buttons, supplies.	37 30
			11	400	Buttons, cash	1 25
			11	479	August	5 80
			11	486	Supplies, stamps	8 00
			11	667	Supplies, buttons	6 50
			11	777	August	14 60
			11	848	August	16 80
			11	316	August	31 20
			11	781	August	78 40
			11	41	July	18 00
			11	44	August	286 40
			11	119	August	1 60
			11	259	July	3 20
			11	299	August	12 60
			11	600	April, May, June, July, August, September	9 60
			12	45	August, supplies, cash.	74 10
			12	348	August, supplies	3 50
			12	403	Aug., supplies, buttons.	16 20
			12	405	July, Aug., Sept.	9 80
			12	681	July	67 00
			12	810	April, May, June	22 80
			12	865	Buttons	1 00
			12	810	April, May, June	22 80
			12	213	September, supplies	11 30
			12	457	August	83 00
			12	748	Supplies, buttons	12 50
			12	381	August	8 60
			12	25	August	5 60
			12	142	August, buttons	10 60
			12	240	August, supplies	139 60
			12	399	August	15 80
			12	612	August, supplies	15 00
			12	861	Aug., supplies, buttons.	42 00
			12	1	Supplies	11 30
			12	237	August, supplies	115 25
			12	457	August	83 00
			12	748	Supplies, buttons	12 50
			12	381	August	8 60
			12	25	August	5 60
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			12	612	August, supplies	15 00
			12	861	Aug., supplies, buttons.	42 00
			12	1	Supplies	11 30
			12	237	August, supplies	115 25
			12	457	August	83 00
			12	748	Supplies, buttons	12 50
			12	381	August	8 60
			12	25	August	5 60
			12	142	August, buttons	10 60
			12	240	August, supplies	139 60
			12	399	August	15 80
			12	612	August, supplies	15 00
			12	861	Aug., supplies, buttons.	42 00
			12	1	Supplies	11 30
			12	237	August, supplies	115 25
			12	457	August	83 00
			12	748	Supplies, buttons	12 50
			12	381	August	8 60
			12	25	August	5 60
			12	142	August, buttons	10 60
			12	240	August, supplies	139 60
			12	399	August	15 80
			12	612	August, supplies	15 00
			12	861	Aug., supplies, buttons.	42 00
			12	1	Supplies	11 30
			12	237	August, supplies	115 25
			12	457	August	83 00
			12	748	Supplies, buttons	12 50
			12	381	August	8 60
			12	25	August	5 60
			12	142	August, buttons</	

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY-TREASURER—Continued

Date Local		Date Local		Date Local	
19 306 August	2 00	26 48 August, supplies	192 80	30 392 September, supplies	15 60
19 K. O. Bayard, M. A. L.	15 00	26 222 September, buttons	30 40	30 391 August	8 80
19 311 On account	55 40	26 681 August	68 00	30 459 August	15 80
19 357 August	12 60	26 754 Aug., buttons, supplies	70 50	30 474 August	32 60
19 Rein. H. P. Theall, Local 511	13 25	26 809 September	15 80	30 480 August	8 00
19 298 August, supplies	43 30	26 Rein. Forrest E. Hold- rider, Local 782	13 25	30 552 Supplies	1 50
19 426 Buttons, supplies	12 25	26 468 August	156 00	30 709 August, September	8 80
19 808 Supplies, cash	2 50	26 496 August, buttons	37 00	30 763 August	57 40
19 815 Cash	3 25	26 Rein. Jos. W. Gardner, Local 339	13 25	30 842 Protested check	79 20
19 Dues Ed. Hewett, Local 581	2 25	26 239 Supplies	3 00	30 110 On account	204 40
19 Rein. Earl Salt, Local 581	4 25	26 588 Aug., supplies, buttons	24 70	30 Interest	35 20
19 249 Buttons	1 00	27 149 August	20 40	Total	\$11,819 12
19 115 August	104 80	27 506 Aug., error July report	27 00		
19 216 Buttons, supplies	2 00	27 730 August, supplies	46 00		
20 39 August	27 20	27 719 August	20 40		
20 135 August	33 40	28 70 Supplies	1 75		
20 107 August, cash	78 15	28 154 August	12 60		
20 392 August	11 60	28 161 Buttons, supplies	11 75		
20 429 Supplies	25	28 185 Return of funds	5 25		
20 468 Supplies	10 00	28 266 Error March and June reports, button	10 40		
20 Rein. Duncan Little, Local 581	13 25	28 305 August, supplies	105 90		
20 197 August	3 40	28 451 August, supplies	59 20		
20 797 July, supplies	7 80	28 470 August, stamps	17 40		
20 Rein. Lee Micovich, Local 295	3 25	28 492 August, buttons	15 40		
20 185 July, August	3 40	28 51 August	73 40		
20 239 August	57 05	28 337 September	61 80		
20 616 July, Aug., Sept.	21 00	28 358 August	3 00		
20 618 August	10 40	28 440 August	8 40		
20 673 August	17 20	28 671 Supplies	1 00		
20 791 August, supplies	45 15	28 72 August, supplies	71 10		
21 12 Supplies	7 00	28 228 August	4 00		
21 308 August	55 00	29 10 August	18 40		
21 586 August	6 40	29 18 August, buttons	43 20		
21 337 Protested check	46 60	29 19 Supplies	1 00		
21 337 Buttons	5 00	29 34 August	208 40		
21 328 On account	15 00	29 68 August	43 00		
21 326 August	79 80	29 92 August, September	8 80		
21 286 August	9 00	29 337 Supplies, stamps	26 00		
21 142 Supplies	1 00	29 480 Supplies	60		
22 39 Supplies	50	29 561 Supplies, cash	12 50		
22 242 July, Aug., Sept., rein. local, supplies, sub. to American Federationist	71 50	29 865 Error August report	20		
22 152 August	27 00	29 Rein. Henry Carlson, Local 516	13 25		
22 410 Sept., supplies, stamps	9 30	29 Rein. Olva B. Christian, Local 327	13 25		
22 31 August, supplies	178 50	29 7 August	187 20		
22 30 July, August	11 20	29 376 August	7 20		
22 249 August	62 60	30 2 August	101 40		
22 748 Cash	10	30 4 August	5 00		
22 Dues Mrs. Fred Hughes, Local 165	2 25	30 4 Error November, 1920, to September, 1921, inc.	4 60		
22 710 Account stamps	4 00	30 128 August, September, but- tons, supplies	28 35		
22 865 August, supplies	103 10	30 254 August	35 00		
22 717 August	16 00	30 294 August	4 60		
22 33 August	112 40	30 307 August	31 20		
22 44 Error August report	20	30 476 July, August	12 40		
22 134 August	24 60	30 487 August, supplies	35 90		
22 480 July	16 00	30 503 Aug., buttons, supplies	38 20		
22 561 Supplies	5 00	30 536 August	10 80		
22 Fred J. Becker, M. A. L.	3 00	30 17 Protested check	77 60		
22 32 Buttons	1 50	30 117 September	4 20		
22 64 September	4 20	30 246 July	31 60		
22 20 August	51 40	30 315 August, buttons	42 20		
22 325 Protested check	8 00	30 325 August	12 00		
22 325 Supplies	1 00	30 50 Error August report	1 40		
22 380 June	4 60	30 59 August	35 60		
22 23 August	25 40	30 69 August	33 60		
22 29 August	4 80	30 143 August	18 20		
22 33 Supplies	6 25	30 322 August	3 40		
22 142 Error March, April, Au- gust reports	1 40	30 425 August, supplies	6 20		
22 284 August, cash	10 60	30 484 August, supplies	84 40		
22 398 August	8 80	30 14 August, supplies	131 40		
22 506 August, supplies	25 70	30 41 August	18 40		
22 509 August	7 00	30 43 Buttons, supplies	3 25		
22 556 July	30 60	30 109 August	53 00		
22 630 May, June	15 00	30 66 August	27 40		
22 637 August	2 80	30 11 September	5 60		
22 680 Supplies, cash	4 85	30 112 August	20 40		
22 705 August, supplies	64 10	30 151 August	19 00		
22 28 August	71 00	30 161 August	36 40		
22 201 Supplies	5 00	30 188 September	129 60		
22 529 August	28 60	30 294 August	45 40		
22 Refund account M. & S. lost in transit	2 32	30 273 August	14 80		
22 Rein. Mrs. Jerry Kin- ney, Local 511	5 75	30 285 August	11 40		
22 402 August	55 80	30 311 May, June, July, August, Sept., rein. of local	77 80		
22 271 August	5 31	30 332 August, supplies	20 20		

EXPENDITURES FOR SEPTEMBER, 1922

Date		
1 Rent		\$206 00
2 Clerks		72 00
2 Chas. S. Lowry, Local 219, defense		100 00
5 G. W. McDonald, L. S. O., Local 667		20 00
5 Seals		14 90
8 Tax		390 40
8 Label Trade tax		100 00
9 Clerks		72 00
11 G. W. McDonald, L. S. O., Local 667		20 00
11 Lydia Smith, L. S. O., Lo- cal 593		20 00
12 Protested check, Local 325		8 00
15 R. E. Croskey, Intl. Org.		150 00
15 Thos. J. Durnin, Intl. Org., defense		150 00
15 W. E. Horne, Intl. Org.		150 00
15 Robt. Lyons, Intl. Org., de- fense		150 00
15 A. F. Martel, Intl. Org., de- fense		150 00
15 E. W. Parlee, Intl. Org.		150 00
15 Clarence Richardson, Death Claim No. 11512, Local 44		50 00
15 Henry Gruenewald, Death Claim No. 11513, Local 51		50 00
15 Philip Thoman, Death Claim No. 11526, Local 51		50 00
15 Mrs. Emma Hill, Death Claim No. 11530, Local 552		50 00
15 Wm. J. Gordon, Death Claim No. 11544, Local 5		50 00
15 Mrs. Jennie Smith, Death Claim No. 11548, Local 457		50 00
15 John McMahon, Death Claim No. 11549, Local 429		50 00
15 Max A. Boyner, Death Claim No. 11550, Local 458		50 00
15 Michael O'Connell, Death Claim No. 11552, Local 34		50 00
15 John Erderlen, Death Claim No. 11553, Local 51		50 00
15 Chas. Remaley, Death Claim No. 11557, Local 361		50 00
15 P. E. Thomas, Org.'s fee, Local 410		10 00
16 Clerks		72 00
16 Protested check, Local 337		46 60
18 G. W. McDonald, L. S. O., Local 667		20 00
21 Printing and mailing M. & S.		2,196 20
22 Chas. Granger, Local 474, defense		100 00
23 Clerks		72 00
25 Subscription to magazine		5 00
25 G. W. McDonald, L. S. O., Local 667		20 00
25 Lydia Smith, L. S. O., Local 593		20 00
25 Protested check, Local 842		79 20
26 Protested check, Local 265		28 50
27 Supplies		120 22
27 Subscription to Labor Bu- reau, Inc.		24 00
28 Protested check, Local 786		16 75
30 Clerks		55 00
30 Edward Flore, Gen. Pres.		535 17
30 R. E. Croskey, Intl. Org.		252 84
30 Thos. J. Durnin, Intl. Org., defense		157 88
30 W. E. Horne, Intl. Org.		150 00
30 Robt. Lyons, Intl. Org., de- fense		156 68

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY-TREASURER—Continued

Date		Cash on hand Sept. 1, 1922.	\$55,865 25	Drawn from Defense Fund,	
30 A. F. Martel, Intl. Org., de-		Liberty Loan Bonds.....	95,460 07	September, 1922	1,238 91
fense	154 35	Canadian Bonds	4,975 00	In Defense Fund Oct. 1,	
30 E. W. Parlee, Intl. Org.....	157 06	Receipts for September, 1922	11,819 12	1922	\$1,190 25
30 Bond of General Secretary-		Total	\$168,119 44	In Conv. Assmt. Fund Sept.	
Treasurer	500 00	Expenditures for September,		1, 1922	\$1,204 10
30 Subscription to magazine....	1 00	1922	8,103 00	Appropriated to Conv. Assmt.	
30 Leo S. Rogers, Death Claim		On hand Oct. 1, 1922.....	\$160,015 84	Fund, September, 1922....	
No. 11555, Local 266.....	50 00	In Death Fund Sept. 1,		Total	\$1,204 10
30 Herman Grambar, Death		1922	\$143,820 35	Drawn from Conv. Assmt.	
Claim No. 11558, Local 31	50 00	Appropriated to Death Fund,		Fund, September, 1922....	
30 Otto Hildbrandt, Death		September, 1922	2,272 73	Total	\$1,204 10
Claim No. 11559, Local 106	50 00	Total	\$146,093 08	In Conv. Assmt. Fund Oct.	
30 Thomas S. Shinton, Death		Drawn from Death Fund,		1, 1922	1,204 10
Claim No. 11560, Local 188	50 00	September, 1922	800 00	In General Fund Oct. 1, 1922	\$12,319 38
30 Jessie Squires, Death Claim		In Death Fund Oct. 1, 1922	\$145,293 80	In Death Fund Oct. 1, 1922.	145,293 08
No. 11562, Local 48.....	50 00	In Defense Fund Sept. 1,		In Defense Fund Oct. 1, 1922	1,190 25
30 Jere L. Sullivan, Sec.-Treas.	400 00	1922	\$923 04	In Conv. Assmt. Fund Oct.	
30 Janitor	15 00	Appropriated to Defense		1, 1922	\$1,204 10
Stamps	1 70	Fund, September, 1922....	1,515 15	Total	\$160,015 84
Towel supply	1 15	Total	\$2,438 19		
Telegrams	3 41				
Office supplies	4 05				
American Ry. Express Co..	4 54				
Total	\$8,103 60				

CAFETERIA TRAYS.

The world is growing wiser,
We advance from day to day;
But still the "caf-e-ter-ya" has
The same old tiny tray.
They build these joints with marble tile.
And yet we somehow feel,
We'd like 'em better
If their trays would hold a man-sized meal.

It makes me real embarrassed
When to feed my face I've planned,
And have to slide along the groove
A tray in either hand.
I can't get all I want on two,
No matter how I try,
And I must make a second trip
To get a piece of pie.

The size is big enough for lunch,
But when I eat or dine,
They ought to size the patrons up
Before they get in line,
And when a robust gent like me
Trips down the alleyway,
They ought to place in easy reach
A broad, expansive tray.

Each time a new place opens up
With richly frescoed walls,
With orchestra and wicker chairs,
And style that quite appalls,
I hasten in with throbbing hope—
The trays may be my size.
They prove as small as ever
And the tears spring from my eyes.

You'd think I boarded by the week
And owed an awful debt,
Instead of paying when I'm served
For everything I get.
We mention this in kindness,
If they don't mend their ways,
We gents who pack real appetities
Will carry our own trays.

—Post-Intelligencer, Seattle, Wash.

WHEN THE DOLLAR WAS IN FLOWER.

During the early spring and well along until the fall of 1920, the plain every day garden variety of citizens voter was cuddled, hammered and coaxed into accepting the shibboleth of the outs who wanted in, which "shib," as we recall it, was composed of these few words: "WE WANT A CHANGE."

Did they get what they voted for? To use an expression fairly common as the folks step off the ferry at the foot of Market Street—and they are not all residents of Oakland either—we'll say they did. If there are any serious doubts of that fact, we suggest that you pick up the morning papers of September 2, 1922, which, by the way, was a Saturday, and peruse the press dispatches from Chicago in the State of Illinois; the news items which recite that Attorney General Harry M. Daugherty petitioned Federal Judge James H. Wilkerson for a temporary order which proposed to restrain the railway shop employees who are organized under the banner of the American Federation of Labor, from doing anything but eat, sleep and refrain from any conversation that is not absolutely required. Oh, hell, you get what you ask for in this man's country, wall-eyed shouters to the contrary.

Wall Street cannot elect the executives of the nation without the sanction of the voters. The presidency cannot be stolen, nor purchased without the consent of the governed.

THREE FUNDAMENTAL PRINCIPLES

"No freedom-loving citizen should vote for any candidate who will not pledge himself to oppose any form of compulsory labor law.

"No justice-loving citizen should vote for a candidate for any office who will not pledge himself to oppose injunctions and contempt proceedings as a substitute for trial by jury.

"No freedom-loving citizen should vote for any candidate who will not pledge himself to vote for legislation abolishing child labor."

WHAT OUR ORGANIZERS ARE DOING

SCHENECTADY, N. Y., September 26, 1922

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the month of September:

August 28, as per instructions, I proceeded to Schenectady; met Secretary Geo. Harper of Local 470, with whom I took up the local situation.

August 29, visited the Mohawk Hotel; found one waiter, a former member of Local 471 of Albany; got his reinstatement. Visited the Nicholas Hotel and talked to the chef, who is a former member of Local 470. Met the proprietor of the Italian Garden Restaurant, a new place soon to open up.

August 30, visited the Mohawk Golf Club, where I found a Boston cook, a former member of Local 34; he will go to Italy this month so he don't care to reinstate; the bartender and a kitchen helper promised to join. Again visited the Mohawk Hotel and had a talk with the chef. There are three cooks here, all former members of Local 470; their talk was not encouraging. Visited the Seneca, Hygienic and New Electric Lunches, also the Standard.

August 31, visited the Little Electric, Plaza, Italian Gardens, Nickolaus Hotel, Pelops and Mohawk.

September 1, in company with Secretary Harper, we made the rounds. I soon found out what the trouble was here and decided to use another method, although there was nothing encouraging in sight I was determined to give the town a good trial. The Greek restaurants are in the majority here and that makes it doubly hard.

I visited the Greek clubs daily and there found boss, waiter and counter men, also the cooks, playing cards together. In time I got pretty well acquainted and kept hammering at them. They are working seven days per week and twelve hours per day; they admit this is too much, but don't think we could change anything by them joining the union. In the meantime I kept after the Mohawk Hotel cooks, who proved to be a hard bunch to deal with. The others says: "Get them at the Mohawk first," etc.

Visited the Sirkor Restaurant; the boss is chef; they employ seven girls, pay them \$7 per week for ten hours a day and they scrub the dining room floor. One of our girls is there and she promised to pay up her back dues; two other girls promised to join as soon as they get out. Had a talk with the proprietor of the Seneca Lunch; I think we will be able to organize his place if we can supply him with the right kind of help.

September 12, visited the Little Electric Lunch; got the reinstatement of one counter man and the application of the night counter man; the chef also filled out his application but has not paid up for it yet.

September 13, went to Albany and visited all the cooks I could reach (to pay their dues), also looked for a competent chef for the Italian Gardens here.

September 14, had an interview with the Rev. P. Frick of the Methodist Episcopal Church; one of the organizations of his church was eating at the Pelops, and he promised to ask them to remain away. Also had a talk with the Greek priest, but nothing came from it, as it was plain that he was siding with the bosses who feed him.

September 15, visited the Golf Club; same promises—will come up on pay day.

September 16, the chef of the Mohawk Hotel left, so I took his place; got the reinstatements of the two cooks and an application of a bus boy. September 18, the chef returned with better wages; got his application also—this makes the Mohawk solid again.

September 19, met the chef and second cook of the Hygienic; got their applications.

September 20, to Albany, after the cooks again; got a chef for the Italian Gardens; he was working at the Hampton, so I got him out and he joined Local 470 here.

September 21, met the second cook of the General Electric Company, who promised to reinstate. Visited several other places; got one application at the Seneca.

September 22, got the application of the chef of the Nickolaus Hotel, and when the second cook joins this house will be complete. Visited Sirkor's again; two new girls there.

I am now busy collecting the "promises," which will wind up my work here.

My expenses are as follows:

To Schenectady and baggage transfer.....	\$2 22
To Albany	1 20
Postage	80
Total.....	\$4 22

Fraternally submitted,

A, MARTEL,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF., September 24, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the month:

August 23, went to Modesto via Stockton, to take up a matter that was causing friction between Locals 62, Fresno; Local 542, Modesto, and Local 572, Stockton, in that a proprietor named Jones was running union restaurants at Stockton and Fresno and his card had been withdrawn from his place at Modesto. On arrival at Stockton, Secretary Ed Florell, Local 572, and I waited upon Mr. Jones and tried to effect a settlement for Local 542 without success; with a committee of Local 572, we then went to Modesto where a committee consisting of Brothers O'Brien, Sacks and Greene, from Fresno, were awaiting us, and, on request, a special meeting of Local 542 was held. After hearing all pertaining to the reasons for the card being withdrawn from Mr. Jones at that town,

it was the unanimous opinion that the Modesto union had done all possible to avoid friction with Mr. Jones and had been more than patient, and were justified in their action of withdrawing the house card from him. Mr. Jones had declined to meet any committees from Local 542, we were informed, but on my request, he met a committee and myself the next morning at Modesto, which is his home. He persists in thinking himself the aggrieved party—after discharging his union crew and importing non-union crew to take their places—and no satisfaction could be had. The true facts should be known to our locals in California, as Mr. Jones has in the past enjoyed a measure of popularity with our members because of his running union places and I had heard criticisms of our Modesto local by many of our boys situated in other cities.

Hearing comments that all was not well with Local 560 at Vallejo, I have made two visits there, addressing a meeting of the union September 7. My findings are that this being the home of the Mare Island Navy Yard, during the war a large number of people being employed, the union had grown numerically and it employed a business agent at \$50 a week. After the war the union lost many members because of places of employment being less; the union's expenses became greater than its income and it got into debt. This caused the usual loose talk of dishonesty of officials when nothing of the kind existed. The union has cut its expenses to meet its income, paid off its debts and is in good shape. I returned from Vallejo via Santa Rosa to look up former Local 404, finding most of the restaurants still displaying our cards. I looked up the officials of the labor council and interviewed several workers with a view to resurrecting the union, conditions looking favorable I returned to spend a few days there. On September 14, after canvassing the town and getting very little encouragement, and, in fact, the hostility of several workers towards joining the union, I picked up the house cards, took the charter from the Labor Temple, but could find nothing else of the property as the former secretary had left some time before. The men and women there are enjoying a good wage scale secured by the former union and evidently think this will continue without paying dues to a union; but now that the house cards are gone, it is to be expected that the bosses will follow their usual policy of cutting wages and the workers will wake up to the necessity of having an organization if they desire to continue to enjoy union conditions. The town—the home and experimental station of the great Luther Burbank—is strongly organized in the building trades line and nothing but the indifference of the culinary workers prevents them from being as equally well organized.

September 18, in response to a request from Local A. F. of L. Organizer James Gambruino, I visited Groveland, where the headquarters of the Hetch-Hetchy dam proposition is located; the various camps and works extend about fifty miles through the Sierras, some 200 cooks and flunkies are employed in these camps and some of them signed their names wishing to be organized. However, most of these men are now scattered in the various camps and only about twenty work in the town; most of these had changed their minds when it came to putting up their money for a charter, so I left with request to Brother Gambruino to collect when they sign their names if the desire to form an organization again takes possession of them, as it is too expensive a propo-

sition to visit the various camps on chance of collecting.

I have spent the better part of five days at different times in Oakland on the reinstatement of colored dining car union, Local 328, and also on some business for Local 31. The dining car men formerly had a strong union and expect to come back as strong as formerly. Local 31 is one of the best organizations, but has a few sore spots in the way of houses that are unfair that need some attention.

I have also attended all meetings of Central Labor Council and many meetings of our four active unions, the L. J. E. B. meetings, and also attended to all matters referred to me for action by their bodies. Our San Francisco unions are in very good condition numerically and financially, Waiters' Local 30 are donating \$100 a week to the striking shopmen; the other locals are also quite liberal in donating to this cause. Twelve delegates will be in attendance at the state convention at Long Beach, representing the five locals here. This, with the many delegates from our other unions in California, will form quite an imposing representation in this convention.

My expenses are as follows:

August—	
23—To Stockton and Modesto.....	\$3 63
24—San Francisco	3 08
29—Vallejo and return.....	1 80
September—	
7—Vallejo	90
8—Santa Rosa and San Francisco.....	3 78
14—Santa Rosa	1 98
16—San Francisco	1 96
18—Groveland	7 83
20—San Francisco	7 83
Oakland, five trips at 36c.....	1 80
Postage	1 10
Total.....	\$35 71

Fraternally submitted,

R. E. CROSKY,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-18

ERIE, PA., September 26, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the past month:

August 27-31, canvassed the Hotels Cortland and Northern in Canton, Ohio, and addressed the shop crafts, also the sheet metal workers, carpenters, plumbers, and boilermakers; held a conference with the proprietors of the Ganz and Grand restaurants. Mr. Ganz told his help they would have to join or get another job, and requested me to get help for him; got one application. Called on the chef of the Cortland Hotel, who is a member of the Cleveland cooks; he promised he would talk to his help and try to get them to join.

September 1, as per instruction, went to Youngstown, Ohio.

September 2 and 3, called on the secretary of the Trades Council, and he told me what he considered the downfall of the other local: organized two months and hardly held any meetings, and then two or three started a strike. He gave me no assurance that the labor unions would hurt themselves in assisting me, and he told the truth, for I found that out before I left there. I also got in touch with the former secretary of the local, Alfred Clark, who was the one who had the books, seal and charter, but all I could get from him was the charter—I guess he ate the

books. Canvassed the Greek places and several of them told me not to bother their women. I have never in all my travels come across so many American girls tied up to those Greeks and who stand by them, and after I tried my best at one of the hotels I was sure I had a slim chance of getting them together. There are eight American places with nothing but Americans working and I began to work on them, but every one of them was robbed by the other locals and some said they would join as soon as they got it started. If I was to take their application for one dime I am sure they wouldn't come in. I asked many who said they had lost money in the other local to show me their books, but not one of them could produce.

September 5 to 18, I tried to get the American employers; they were willing for me to knock the Greeks, but they didn't want a union started, but in spite of it all, I could have secured any support at all from the labor movement I am sure I could have started a small local. I attended their Labor Day picnic; about 200 were in attendance; they had good speakers and it was a shame to have such a small attendance, so you see that is why we have no culinary workers organized in Youngstown. I exposed the methods of the majority of the restaurants and hotels, and you should hear some who called themselves chefs answering my statements in the daily press. I have no doubt it will be the cause of us having a local there in the near future, as I guaranteed the newspapers that where we have a union we have sanitary conditions and that's placed in all our by-laws; it's only two months ago that two young girls were poisoned from eating in one of the restaurants there, and my agitation about them being unsanitary caused quite a noise. I tried to hold meetings several times and four was the most to show. Many thanks to the musicians and carpenters who donated their halls to me. Brother John Graney, ex-business agent of the bartenders, was going to assist me, but he was appointed on the grand jury—quite an honor for a bartender at this time. Brother Ward, of Newcastle, Pa., accompanied me to several American places; he was surprised at the attitude of those who called themselves Americans. I also thank Brother Ward for his assistance.

September 1, stopped at Ashtabula, Ohio, where I canvassed the restaurants and soft drink places, and this is one town that I must say is just dead. The largest place in town—New York Restaurant—is owned by six Greeks, who do their own work; they employ three girls; Greeks own four hot dog places; two soft drink places are run by Americans who do their own work; five other places are run by Greeks. It may have been a good town when it was wet, but it's sure gone now.

September 20 to 26, in Erie, Pa., where I called on Brother Joe Kress, business agent of the bartenders, and he had the books of the culinary workers which fell away two years ago. Joe said he tried to keep them and even tried in the last two months to get them together, that they promised to show but failed to come; have arranged for two meetings for September 27 and have sent letters to the ones whose names I found in the old book; have canvassed the restaurants and hotels and some of them have promised to come. I went before the Trades Council and pleaded for its support, and, as usual, got a promise.

My expense account for the month follows:

September—

1—Canton to Youngstown.....	\$ 1 72
19—Youngstown to Ashtabula	2 72
20—Ashtabula to Erie, Pa.	1 70
Printing cards for meetings.....	4 75
Postage for month.....	1 20

Total.....\$12 09

Yours fraternally,

ROBT. LYONS,
International Organizer.

80-8-18.....7....82-8-83-18-8-15

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., September 27, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the past month:

August 28, to St. Paul; canvassed cooks and waitresses in nine of the places; two reinstatements for Local 556; three applications for Local 630.

August 29, in Minneapolis; held a conference with Mr. Starkey, owner of two restaurants; came to an agreement with him; talked with 34 of the waitresses and five of the women cooks employed by Mr. Starkey and up to date I have received paid applications from all of these—33 of them have been initiated as members of Local 593; attended meeting of the L. J. E. B. of our locals.

August 30, in company with Brother Sinton of Local 458, canvassed cooks in ten of the places; two reinstatements and several of the delinquent members straightened up their back dues; attended meeting of Local 634; also meeting of the executive board of Local 536.

August 31, in company with Brother Sinton, held conferences with the employers in six of the places; came to an agreement with one of them, and will see the rest later; we canvassed the cooks in five of the kitchens; two reinstatements; attended meeting of Local 556.

September 1, to St. Paul; canvassed cooks and waitresses in eleven of the places; three reinstatements for Local 630. Assisted the members of Local 556 to move into their new headquarters at 28 E. Fourth Street.

September 2, in Minneapolis; canvassed waiters in several of the places; one application for Local 536; attended meeting of the executive board of Local 536.

September 4, assisted the officers of our locals in getting our floats ready and the off-watch members to participate in the Labor Day parade; the showing made was a great credit to our locals.

Sept. 5 to 9, in St. Paul; held conferences with the employers in fourteen of the places in the interest of Locals 556 and 630; favorable in four of the places; will see the rest again. Attended meetings of Locals 556 and 630; also attended the meetings of Local 593, 536, 634, 458 and the Central Labor Union in Minneapolis; three reinstatements for Local 630, one for Local 556.

September 11, in company with Brother Sinton, canvassed cooks in seven of the places; two applications. We held a conference with the proprietors of the Curtis Hotel and came to an agreement with them, getting union conditions for the cooks; with the exception of the Greek places we have now union wages, hours and working conditions for the cooks in all of the hotels and large restaurants in the Twin Cities. I hope it will not be long before I can say as much in behalf of the waiters and waitresses and other employes coming

under our jurisdiction in these places. We are certainly giving them a great chance here at the present time to grasp their opportunity. Attended meeting of Local 593.

September 13, 14, 15, and 16, canvassed culinary workers in a great number of the places in both cities; attended meetings of Local 556, 630, 536, 634, and of the central labor union in both cities. In company with Brother Sinton, interviewed six of the Greek employers in the large places; nothing doing with them; we took this matter up with the local joint executive board of our locals. The board has decided that if the Greek employers continue in their refusal to grant their employes the American standard of living, they do not deserve public patronage and a fight will have to be put up against them.

September 18, 19, 20, canvassed employes in seventeen of the Greek places; quite a number of the waitresses in these places promised me they would join Local 593 shortly. The cooks and other employes that I talked with said it was up to the boss—that if he signed up they would join the union. Attended meetings of Locals 593, 536 and 634; attended meeting of our L. J. E. B., where arrangements were made to provide for a central employment bureau for culinary workers, also for mass meetings in the interest of light wines and beer, and also for a publicity campaign against the Greek restaurant owners who refuse to be fair to our members.

September 21, 22 and 23, in St. Paul. In company with Brother Robert Jennings, business agent of Local 556, canvassed cooks and waitresses at the St. Francis Hotel, Ryan Hotel, and in fourteen of the restaurants; two reinstatements for the cooks; three applications for the waitresses. We had conferences with six of the employers; attended meetings of Locals 556 and 458; addressed meeting of the housewives union at Minneapolis in the interest of Local 593 and 630.

September 25 and 26, in company with Brother Sinton, canvassed employes in twenty-two of the places owned by Greeks, for a mass meeting to be held September 28; attended meetings of Locals 536 and 593.

My expenses for the month were as follows:
Eleven trips to St. Paul and return, by bus \$5 50
Postage for month..... 44

Total.....\$5 94

Fraternally submitted,

E. W. PARLEE,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

FALL RIVER, MASS., September 25, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the past month:

August 26 in Lynn, Mass., where I called on the proprietor of the Market Square Lunch regarding the non-union men and women employed and to see what could be done to put union house card back. He agreed to meet us in the office of Local 329 on the 28th, but failed to show up. Made another call on him, and was successful in getting the former members reinstated and returning the union house card. Accompanied by Business Agent McCallum, called at Harry's lunch and was successful in straightening matters out and putting the house card back. We also visited several of the lunch rooms in West Lynn where the local had been having trouble with suspended members, and I believe

these differences will be straightened out by the time of their next meeting.

August 30 and 31, assisted by Secretary Connolly, of Local 77, canvassed Charlestown, securing three applications and three reinstatements. August 30 attended a special meeting of Local 77.

September 1 and 2 canvassed South Boston.

September 3 attended meeting of Central Labor Union.

September 4 participated in the Labor Day parade with Local 77.

September 5 canvassed Chelsea.

September 6 left for Fall River as per instructions.

September 7 attended a meeting of the Fall River Central Labor Union and addressed the meeting in the interest of the culinary workers, securing a promise of their assistance. Canvassed the hotels and restaurants, and while there was no display of enthusiasm to our proposition by those engaged at our craft, I am in hopes that we will be successful. Called a special meeting of the culinary workers for September 15, and was disappointed at the poor attendance, notwithstanding the number of promises received. However, we are going to make another try, and hope to have better success.

September 13 and 18 in New Bedford. Visited several of the restaurants and called on former members of our old local. I found that they were not interested in the re-establishment of the local. "Business is poor," etc., was their excuse.

September 21 attended a meeting of the Fall River Central Labor Union.

September 22 attended a meeting of the New Bedford Central Labor Union, and was assured of their co-operation in establishing a local of our craft.

The following is my expense account:

September 6, Boston to Fall River.....\$1.80
September 13, 18 and 22, New Bedford..... 1.50
Four trips to Lynn..... .80

Total\$4.10

Yours fraternally,

THOS. J. DURNIN,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

TO KEEP YOUNG.

Keep in the sunlight; nothing beautiful or sweet grows or ripens in the darkness.

Avoid fear in all its varied forms of expression; it is the greatest enemy of the human race.

Avoid excesses of all kinds, they are injurious. The long life must be a temperate regular life.

Don't live to eat, but eat to live. Many of our ills are due to overeating, to eating the wrong things, and to irregular eating.

Don't allow yourself to think on your birthday that you are a year older and so much nearer the end.

Never look on the dark side; take the sunny views of everything; a sunny thought drives away the shadows.

Be a child; live simply and naturally, and keep clear of entangling alliances and complications of all kinds.

Cultivate the spirit of contentment; all discontent and dissatisfaction bring age furrows prematurely in the face.

Form the habit of throwing off before going to bed at night all the cares and anxieties of the day—everything which can possibly cause mental wear and tear or deprive you of rest—Chicago Daily News.

THE FORUM

I SEE BY THE PAPERS.

All aboard, train No. 7, the Knowledge Express, track No. 7, stopping at Intelligenceburg, Examinationville, Literarytown and way stations; all aboard. Sounds like squirrel squealing, eh? But we have to make a start of one kind or another, and anyway a fellow that writes for the other fellow to read, "ought to should make it different each time once," as Perlmutter would put it over. May Irwin used to sing: "Always Leave 'Em Smiling When You Say Good-bye." Tim Murphy, on the other hand, used to say that "More people will listen to a good story than will heed good advice."

So we propose to play both ends by trying to leave you smiling when we say good-bye, as well as to give you a fairly good story as an opener.

We picked this one from the *Labor Review*, of Gem City, better known as the home of the N. C. C. and "Banty" Ichhorn:

In the small town of Windsor, Nova Scotia, the seat of Kings College, there lived a professor who was very fond of walking. While out in the surrounding country one day on a constitutional he happened to get into conversation with an old resident by name Ike Haslett.

In the course of conversation the professor asked Ike:

"Can you tell me if there are many vegetarians around here?"

Ike scratched his head and looked thoughtful a minute and said: "Gad, sir, I dunno. But my son Joey shot some kind of a damn thing back in the woods day before yesterday. Might be one of them."

Thank you for the applause, as Dan Coleman would say, it helps the manager to appreciate the fact that I am a good second baseman and he may sign me up for next season.

You have heard about floating ribs and suspended nerve ingrowing nails and hair, but floating molars is something different. We might amend the song, "Where Is My Wandering Boy Tonight," by substituting the word tooth for boy. Here you are, read it, and you will know why we put our hand out to turn the corner:

FINDS WANDERING TOOTH.

Geneva, Aug. 19.—An extraordinary case of a wandering tooth leaving its normal base in the gum and traveling half way round a woman's head is reported from Constance.

A wealthy woman named Grauner suffered great pain from neuralgia, which also affected her eyesight. She underwent treatment by leading French, German and Swiss specialists for several years, but without result. Finally she consulted a dentist, who, by the aid of X-rays, found a wandering "wisdom" tooth behind her right ear and in dangerous proximity to the brain.

A surgeon successfully removed the tooth and the patient immediately lost her neuralgia pains.

Mme. Grauner, who now has completely re-

covered her health, rewarded the dentist and surgeon with large fees and had the wandering tooth mounted in gold.

Betcha that there are some of those wise crackers who can't see anything in unions that must have a bit of floating bone in that part of their anatomy just north of the collar-button. Will it ever be located and extracted?

Harvey C. Smith, Secretary of State of Ohio, just naturally bumped into the front pages when he refused to place on the ballot the proposed constitutional amendment to the State laws providing for 2.75 per cent beer.

Judge Smith, among other pertinent things, said: "I am not willing to spend the money of the already overburdened taxpayers of Ohio in submitting a proposition which, upon its face, is an absolute nullity."

SMITH ASSAILS "LEECHES."

"Neither am I willing to prostitute the election laws of Ohio to the extent of supplying an excuse for a coterie of leeches to canvass the state and filch from the uninformed, the unsuspecting and the kiddies, who carry their pennies and nickels to Sunday schools, a large campaign fund to be used in salaries ostensibly for the purpose of defeating a meaningless proposition."

The "coterie of leeches" mentioned by Judge Smith are politicians of the Anti-Saloon League, who toured the State declaring that Judge Smith was pledged to place the amendment upon the ballot in return for the support of wets at the polls as a candidate for the Republican nomination for Governor.

It developed today that James A. White, State Superintendent of the league, made application to Chief Justice C. T. Marshall, of the Ohio Supreme Court, for a special session to receive a petition asking for a writ of prohibition against the Secretary placing the amendment upon the ballot. This session was to have been conducted tomorrow.

Although denied at headquarters of the league that any such session had been applied for, Chief Justice Marshall says it was.

Despite and notwithstanding the action as noted in the above, Judge Smith intimates that there may be a chance that the petitioners will get place on the ballot if they seek the Court's compelling power.

If they decline to do so, devoting their energies to electing men to Congress who are liberal in their views and actions, that will cut, as the boy cad-dying for a hard player says, some ice, take it from me. Have no fear that the liberals are going to overlook any bet worth while—they are on the job for once in their lives and may be heard from later on.

Speaking about fear, brings to mind a bit of writing that we clipped from the *Post* of this city recently. It was among the Letters From Readers, and is worth perusing:

WHAT DO YOU FEAR?

Editor The Post—Frequently fear centers unexplainably on some simple thing that has little or nothing in it to excite terror.

Brave Julius Caesar shook and chattered at lightning. He fled to the dark depths of caves when storms gathered.

Alexander the Great was deathly afraid of cats. The sight of a harmless, purring pussy caused him to throw fits.

Fear, of all kinds, is believed by scientists to be due to chemical abnormalities of the adrenal glands, small capsules attached to the kidneys.

The adrenals of some people react peculiarly in certain situations or in the presence of certain objects. The nervous system, emotions and even mental balance are upset by failure of the adrenals to harmonize with the encounter.

Another peculiarity of the adrenal glands is their close connection with violent emotions, such as fits of anger. The person with a bad temper has defective adrenal glands.

Aroused by passion, the adrenals generate chemical substances known as hormones. These are shot into the blood. They make the heart beat rapidly, the hands shake, "a red film" come over the eyes. You have observed these symptoms in people overcome with rage.

Do the adrenal glands cause outbursts of temper? Or does temper upset the workings of the adrenals?

Take your choice of the two. No matter which you select, you will find scientists ready to back you up.

This much is certain—that the will power can be called into play as a brake on the emotions, especially anger.

People who are subject to outbursts of temper should know that giving way to these emotional impulses literally tears their health to pieces. Anger wrecks the nerves, strains the heart, upsets the digestion.

A fit of anger shortens life.

SCIENCE STUDENT.

As a companion piece to the foregoing, peruse the next item, which the Associated Press carried July 6, 1922:

"MAN CAN LIVE FOREVER BY NOT WANTING TO DIE."

Philadelphia, July 6—Fear nothing and live forever.

So might be epitomized a theory of Arthur Dougherty Rees, lecturer and biologist, who addressed the Rotary club here.

"Man can live forever," he said. "The accepted duration of three score years and ten is without foundation except man's willingness to accept it. And the elimination of death is not dependent upon monkey glands, or unusual surgical operations.

"Death is a matter of psychology and mentality. Death is simply a fear carried into effect. We are told that we will probably die when we attain an age of somewhere between 50 and 70 years. We believe this and look forward all our lives to dying at that age. As we think so we are. To live forever we must conquer the tendency that destroys life."

Educators are doing their bit to make the average garden variety of male bird wake up and quit thinking of giving the undertaker another job. Knowledge is power, absorb knowledge and

profit thereby, that is good advice today, tomorrow, and the tomorrows which follow.

Speaking about knowledge reminds us of the fact that Alice Lakey, editor of *Insurance Magazine* in a recent number averred that "An education increases the average person's earning power \$40,000 during his lifetime. Tell that to the youngsters who play hookie and it may wake them up.

Before we leave the educators and pick up another topic for presentation to you, suppose that you read the following bit of interesting writing and acquire another chunk of know:

WHY DOGS LICK A MAN'S HAND.

When Mr. Garner spent so many months living in his iron cage in the jungles of Africa, studying apes, monkeys and gorillas, he discovered, among other things, that if a monkey licked the body of another monkey or of man, or put out its tongue to do so, it was a signal of surrender, to give up, as it were.

A traveler in South American woods along the Amazon shot a monkey. The poor little beast was badly wounded, but not dead, when approached. In its last agony it acted as do similar animals in far distant Africa—it licked the hand of the man who did the mortal injury. The look and the act gave the traveler a feeling of sorrow and regret for his deed. Many similar instances are on record.

With other animals the act of licking indicates something akin to what in words would be "I am your friend," "I give up." So when a dog licks the hand of his master or attempts to lick his master's face it is but his canine expression of fidelity, affection and devotion.

The act doubtless harks back through the ages to the time when the dog-wolf made the choice between man or other dog-wolves and selected man as his companion. Out of the dim past there remains with the dog this instinct, which is so often not understood, and which represents that which is best and noblest in dog nature.—PROFESSOR M. J. ELROD, Chair of Biology, University of Montana.

Back yonder we conducted you to items concerning how to sleep, how to live and fear not, and now we are offering you some all-wool and yard-wide advice from the authorities who know what they are talking or writing about. We sliced this chunk out of the *Times-Star* recently and now pass it on for perusal and acceptance:

STAND STRAIGHT—THERE'S A REASON.

Very few men maintain an erect position and tall men are generally the greatest offenders. A man who walks with his head forward never breathes properly. He can't. And shallow breathing means loss of bodily health and vigor.

There is another side of this matter. Failure to hold your body properly has a bad effect upon the mental attitude. The man who always stoops will never make a good impression on his fellow men—and consequently never impresses himself. To hold your head up, to walk with flat back and shoulders at the proper angle, is the first step towards self-respect, and if you persist in it you will strengthen your will and your personality.

If you doubt the truth of this statement, just try it conscientiously for one week, and carefully note the result of the experiment at the end of those seven days.

Remember, please, in trying this experiment, that

it is no use bending yourself backwards at the waist. That does not flatten your back. Feel that your neck is pressed well back against your collar, and then you must be straightening your back.

Neck back against your collar is it? All right, let's go.

Was asked recently if it was true that the United States "grabbed the Philippines from the natives of that section of the world?" Said I did not think so, but had no authority other than memory. Since that query was offered, located the following which appeared in one of the Scripps-McRae chain of papers:

NEW TERRITORY.

Name the territorial accessions of the United States, when acquired and cost?

Louisiana purchase from France, 1803, approximately \$15,000,000. Florida purchase, 1819, from Spain, \$5,000,000 (paid to American citizens having claims against Spain). Texas, 1845, annexed. Arizona, New Mexico, California and other territory ceded at close of Mexican War, by Mexico, for \$15,000,000 in cash and the cancellation of many claims held by American citizens. Gadsden purchase, 1853, those portions of Arizona and New Mexico south of the Gila river, Mexico, \$10,000,000. Oregon, 1846, by treaty with British government. Alaska, 1867, purchased from Russia, \$7,200,000. Hawaiian Islands, 1898, annexed. Porto Rico, Philippines and Guam, at the close of the Spanish-American War, 1898; \$20,000,000 was paid for the Philippines. Panama Canal strip, 1904, leased to the United States by the Republic of Panama in perpetuity for \$10,000,000 in gold coin and \$250,000 annually, beginning nine years after the exchange of ratification. Danish West Indies (Virgin Islands), 1917, from Denmark, for \$25,000,000.

Here is a small one that we overlooked running in the last number, it is offered as added evidence that the Anti-Saloon Leaguer is a pretty shifty individual when he holds a political job:

OPENS FIRE UPON DRY COMMISSIONER.

Washington, Aug. 22.—Representative Hill, Republican, Maryland, addressed a letter to Secretary Mellon today requesting the immediate removal of Federal Prohibition Commissioner Haynes, who, Mr. Hill charges, is "engaged in defrauding the United States Government, in that he is using and causing to be used the official mail franks of the Treasury department for the sending out of personal political propaganda in the interest of himself and his associates, the Anti-Saloon league."

Senators and Congressmen are not above reproach, but they enjoy franking privileges by right of office, it is part of their emolument and they are a bit jealous when the other invades their preserves. Right in line with the thought that is expressed in the foregoing, we have something real peppy that mayhap has not come your way before:

OH, IT'S DIFFERENT NOW.

Last year the senator from North Dakota (Mr. McCumber) contended that the big concerns paid no excess profits tax; that they were not making over 8 per cent. Now he stands here and indicts them for making 2,000 and 2,500 per cent.

In other words, when he wanted to relieve them of taxes he said they did not make over 8 per

cent. Now, when he wants to indict the Republican papers for telling the truth about his tariff bill, the same senator, on the same floor, standing at the same desk, says that these concerns that he then said were making only 8 per cent were making 2,500 per cent.—Senator Thaddeus H. Caraway, (D.) Ark.—*Congressional Record*.

If you have been called upon to show an interest in "Days" and "Weeks" for certain kinds of boosting, the following from a recent number of *Life* will be interesting reading:

THOSE "DAYS."

Dear Charlotte—I told you I was planning to spend Prune a Day Week with Mary. I left here on Backer's Bar Soap Day and motored down, reaching there on the afternoon of Talcum Day, Toilet Preparations Month. We ran into only one storm—on Ribbon Dentifrice Day—and Talcum morning broke clear and cool. I was glad because first impressions are apt to be lasting. I shall never forget Kettle Day of Kitchen Week when I first visited Louise. How it rained!

Mary was as sweet as she could be. She gave a delightful luncheon for me on Fig Day, a bridge on Apple Day, golf and dinner at the Country club on Canned Peach Day, and a pretty little dance on the evening of Preserved Pear Day. I met a charming man, Peter Dolliver, and he gave us all a delightful luncheon at his club on Apricot Day. So you see I had a busy Preserved Fruit Week.

It was sweet of you to ask me to spend Potato Week with you. I have a dressmaker for Cereal Week, but she ought to be through by Puffed Rice Night. Mind if I do not give my answer until, say, Rolled Oats Day? Just think, I haven't laid eyes on you since the Brown dance last Patronize Your Local Poultryman Month. As ever, MAUD.

That final jolt about Poultry makes appropriate the following bit of humor from *London Opinion*: A couple of sailors got into a discussion over the kind of animal a heifer was. One sailor claimed that the heifer belonged to the hog family, the other that it was a variety of sheep.

Finally, they called in Boatswain Bill.

"Bill, wot's a heifer—is it a hog or is it a sheep?" they said.

Boatswain Bill bit off a large chew reflectively. Then he said:

"To tell the truth, mates, I dunno much about poultry."

Boatswain Bill, unlike his countryman, Francis Henry Gribble, who seems to know considerable about "Chicken," for he says several mouthfuls in the following, which we glean from the *Times-Star* of the date given:

"MODERN WOMAN LESSENS MAN'S DESIRE TO MARRY"

London, Aug. 22.—Modern woman is driving man into celibacy. This startling and sensational indictment against the women of the "flapper age" was made today by Francis Henry Gribble, critic and novelist and one of the best known publicists in Great Britain. Modern woman, according to Mr. Gribble, is robbed of her mystery and therefore the desire of a man to marry her is lessened.

"There is no question that the mystery in which women used to be wrapped was a romantic asset and a provocative challenge which sometimes led men to propose marriage to women whom they

certainly would not have wished to marry if they had known them better," said Mr. Gribble.

"Emancipation of women gradually has come to mean, in many cases, a freedom of manner and a laxity of morals so pronounced that the clergy of all degrees and denominations have been moved to protest. And that sort of thing, little as the woman who laughs at these protests may suspect it, has a distinct bearing upon their prospects of marriage.

"And for an obvious reason. The seriously domesticated man will not have for his wife the type of girl who has made too free with the conventions in her 'desire to live.' She has set tongues wagging by her indiscretions—and no man likes his wife to be the subject of such gossipy recollections.

"The other type of man, who is frankly cynical considers that marriage has little but responsibilities to offer, and therefore remains single. The practical result is that many men who might otherwise marry young to gratify their desire for a domestic female companion, now postpone marriage and are content to pursue romantic adventures with the attractively unconventional girls of today."

All of which reminds us of a bit written by the late Luke McLuke. He expressed the hope that kind Providence would allow him to remain on earth long enough to see the steadily lowering curtain to meet the quickly rising curtain—and then we'd see the whole works, eh?

Get this little item which comes to us through the press service of the American Federation of Labor:

Underground methods by which the Communist Internationale at Moscow, central figures of which are also in control of the Soviet Government of Russia, have been endeavoring to organize the workers of the United States in the spread of Communism and to undermine the industrial system of this country, are disclosed in numerous Russian Communist documents now in the hands of officials in Washington.—*New York Times*, August 14.

Now if the officials at Washington will make public the contents, we have the privilege of perusing something which may explain a lot of things that sounded like professional trouble-makers trying to deliver for a price. It won't be any too healthy for any of them if the wage-earners of America get the bottom facts and wake up to the knowledge that they have been the actual and prospective victims of these raving reds and their vicious schemes.

All of us want to retain our health as long as that is possible, hence the following item which we clipped from the *Cincie Post* should be read and heed taken of the advice:

DEEP BREATHING HELPS WORKERS KEEP FIT.

Pills and medicines are losing popularity. In their place we find many physicians prescribing outdoor exercise, recreation, hobbies, walking, deep breathing.

Most people must earn a living. In so doing they usually are shut indoors all day. Deep breathing is invaluable to them.

They should seize the chance whenever offered, to step outdoors and snatch a dozen or so deep

breaths. It is surprising to what an extent this simple exercise will offset hours indoors.

Ordinarily only about one-tenth of the lung content is changed at each breath. In deep breathing, a much larger percentage is changed, the whole lung is forced into action, and the blood circulation in the abdomen is better maintained. Thus, too, the circulation throughout the body is equalized. Also, increased blood pressure, due to nervous or emotional causes, is lowered.

Breathing exercises should be deep, slow, rhythmic, and through the nose.

An oriental breathing exercise consists of closing one nostril and inhaling through the other, breathing out of the first nostril and then reversing the process. One can tell whether his breathing is regular or not by listening to the slight sound of the air passing through the one open nostril.

Muscular exercises are good to start deep breathing, and it is well to take the two together, but deep breathing by itself is beneficial if, slow. Forced, rapid breathing is valueless, even harmful.

Double O. McIntyre is in Europe by this time. During his trip he had a few experiences, one of them he recites in the following language:

I strolled into the bar in the late afternoon—to get a packet of cigarettes, of course—and the young man who had lifted his high-ball glass and thumbed his nose in the direction of the Statute of Liberty was still there. The barman said he was his first customer. He is quite friendly. A weather tanned seaman with a heavy beard, hairy chest and arms came in with a mop. The young man looked up from his table with interest at him and suddenly exclaimed: "Well, if it isn't old Kid Atlantic himself!"

All of which reminds us of the first time we saw a Neptune Stew put on by the Boston Oyster House, Chicago. One of the boys was asked by a patron what a Neptune was, and he shot right back, and meant it too, that it was one of the members of the Nelson Family playing at the Olympic. Them was the happy days, eh? Waiters got almost \$7.75 the week of six and three-quarter days work. Almost, we said, for by the time the breakage was taken out—and it was taken out whether you were guilty or not, you had just enough to visit the "Store" or Hankins Brothers' game depot and see how lucky you were.

Ask Andy Dugar or "Jack" Sheppard, keeper of the strong box for number 7. They can tell you.

This will come to your hands just about the time the Hon. John Josh, candidate for re-election to Congress, will be telling the world how close the good people of the land came to being driven to desperation and other dire things, but "Our party responded to the need of the hour and we did what was expected of us." Uh, huh, and ho hum, hokum. "Where have I heard that story before?" But here is a real new angle to the political pot mixture. You will, no doubt wonder what the heck there must be in the reform game that there is so much struggling going on to be IT:

PROHIBITION PARTY FIGHTS ANTI-SALOON LEAGUE.

New York, Aug. 18.—New vigor is being infused into the almost dormant Prohibition party with these strangely coupled aims:

To elect dry congressmen and dry State legisla-

tors, irrespective of political parties—and to prevent the Anti-Saloon League from "running prohibition."

This is the statement of John McKee, recently elected New York State chairman of the Prohibition party.

McKee is a Brooklyn real estate man, 70 years old, a temperance worker all his life. He is also treasurer of the Native Races Anti-Liquor Traffic Association and treasurer of the Prohibition Trust Fund which has \$38,000 left in bequests to fight booze.

"The Prohibition party in this State as in other States," says McKee, "will put tickets into the field at the coming election, but though the party machinery will be preserved the tickets will contain the names of dry candidates of the major political parties.

"In other words we are not fighting for our party ticket so much as we are for dry officials, no matter what their political affiliations.

"Our aim is not to set a fox to guard the geese. The man who likes beer isn't fit to enforce the dry law. It is the real prohibitionist, who drinks dry as well as talks dry, who ought to enforce it.

"We are also against the Anti-Saloon League. It may want prohibition, but it wants to run it and maintain its members in jobs as censors of morals.

"The Anti-Saloon League is one of the worst enemies of the Prohibition party. It is a dominating, tyrannical crowd, and it should be compelled to render a public account of the money it collects and spends."

That reminds us of a recent poem by James J. Montague, entitled "The Bolshevik," one stanza or verse reading as follows:

"How doth the busy Bolshevik
Improve each shining hour,
By drowning in the nearest creek,
Those who dispute his power?
How much he talks of equal rights
But, when he holds full sway,
He unrestrainedly delights
To shoot and kill and slay."

If the Prohibition Party and the Anti-Saloon League pay-roll crowds will only stage a sure-enough scrap, we feel fairly confident that that wooden bowl in Jersey City can be secured for the dreadful battle. If two places are needed, the one at Michigan City might act as an overflow.

Don't you run away with the impression that some of those soft-handed sky pilots can't put up their dukes. Betcha some of 'em can get awful messy if given half a chance. Did you ever meet a hard-boiled parson? If you ever do, you will remember this little tip.

Speaking of hard-boiled parsons, the following news article shows one of the men of the cloth spilling the beans, so to speak. That item was printed May 4, 1922, and we have not observed where the Rev. Evans has been canned from the M. E. Church, so it must be that the higher-ups were afraid of the cars:

"GARDEN OF EDEN STORY NOTHING
BUT FAIRY TALE."

Columbus, O., May 4.—Characterizing the story of the Garden of Eden as a "fairy tale" and assert-

ing there was insufficient evidence to support the teachings of the Virgin birth of Christ, the Rev. B. D. Evans, of the Franklin Park M. E. Church, declared, in an address here last night, that "a religious house-cleaning is necessary for the preservation of Christianity."

He spoke before the opening session of the institute on "Christian Faith for Men of Today," conducted by a Columbus pastors' organization.

"It is our purpose," Mr. Evans said, "to throw overboard the teaching that for 6,000 years has taken us back to a mythical Garden of Eden with a future that ends before the Great White Throne. We accept Theistic evolution as a more rational and spiritual expression of man. Little by little our great planet was prepared for the life which began its wonderful course of evolution and today we see man emerging from helpless infancy into a real consciousness of his powers, and before the human race stretch millions of years in which progress may be made."

From the Rochester *Labor Herald*, of August 26, 1922, we glean the information that "Manny" Koveleski—you will find it reads Emanuel Koveleski on the official roster—howsoever, "Kovey" won out by a three-to-one vote over William Ackerly, of Westchester County, New York, when the election of officers was held at the New York State Federation of Labor convention, in the city of Poughkeepsie, the week of August 21-26, 1922. "Kovey" is some runner, as those who have seen him in a contest will verify; he has made a good record as Vice-President of the State Federation of Labor and that is what counts when the ballots are being prepared by delegates.

Congratulations are in order and heartily tendered to the old scout.

E. J. Walsh, editor of the Rochester *Labor Herald*, was elected President of the newly-formed State Labor Press Association. A vigorous campaign is to be inaugurated by the Association against fake labor papers and fake advertising solicitors, the latter invariably using supposed labor publications as their bait to win the wary advertisers' coin. It's a big field, boys, and you have cut in for a lot of hard work, but it is worth doing and doing well. Here is wishing you success.

Have accumulated eye-strain looking for a rejoinder on the part of Professor George T. Ragsdale to the warm curve slipped in his direction by Rudolph M. Binger, professor of sociology in New York University on March 27, 1922, but Ragsdale evidently took his little pea-shooter out of the game. Probably you did not peruse the story when it made its appearance, so we reproduce it for your pleasure:

"MAN NOT FAILURE THOUGH UNABLE
TO RETIRE AT FORTY-FIVE."

New York, March 27.—"It is sheer tommyrot to say that a man who is unable to retire at 45 years of age is a failure in life. Most men at 45 have reached the zenith of their powers. As a matter of fact some of the most useful men in the history of the world have done their best work after 45."

In these words, Rudolph M. Binger, professor of sociology in New York university, denounced a statement made by Professor George T. Ragsdale, principal of a Louisville (Ky.) school, that the

man who has not earned enough money to retire, is virtually ready for the discard.

"A man who has lost his power of usefulness at 45 never had much capacity at 25," says Professor Binder.

Here are some of the professor's arguments, based upon long study and much research work.

"No man is a failure until he admits it himself.

"The man who is making a good salary at 45 is a success whether he is in a position to retire or not.

"The most famous scientists, statesmen, authors, professors, physicians and composers are almost without exception men over 45.

"William De Morgan, the English novelist, did not begin to write novels until he was past 60.

"During the world war the only prominent military leader under 50 was Ludendorf."

If the Kentuckian had the right dope, then there are several millions of failures in the United States and a fair proportion of that number in the Blue Grass State. One thing Ragsdale accomplished, he got into the newspapers for a day at any rate, had he kept quiet no one outside of his scholars would have gotten wise to the fact that he was on the map.

Photo postal card arrives with picture of banner upon which we find printed announcements reading as follows: "Re-elect John I. Nolan, Congressman, Fifth District. Re-elect Hiram Johnson, U. S. Senator, and elect Hugo Ernst, Congressman, Fourth District." Brother Ernst mailed the card to us from San Francisco and wrote on the face of same these words: "See you on my way to Washington, D. C., next March. Best wishes." All right, Hugo, we hope to be on the job when you pass through the Buckeye State, no one will tender to you heartier or more sincere congratulations if you win, and you sure have the right spirit, for you are taking it for granted that you can make the grade.

Congressman Hugo Ernst from California. Say, that looks all right, eh!

Local 30 better be grooming a new secretary to take Hugo's place.

Newspapers inform us that the International Stewards' Association which held its convention at St. Louis during the week of August 22-26, went on record for Menu cards to be printed in English hereafter. That means—if the stewards can put it over—that hereafter "Beef au jus," and "cafe noir en demi tasse," will appear as beef with gravy, and black coffee in a small cup. All of which reminds us that the average bill of fare which carries "Beef au jus," is one-third "Anglaise" now; beef according to the French spelling should appear as *Bocuf*—in other words "Boeuf au jus." Never mind looking for ancient eggs, we can get along without any just at this time. Speaking of eggs, here is an item from a recent number of the New York *Herald* that may interest you:

JUST EGGS.

The country's hens have been doing themselves proud. There are at present in storage 303,990,000 dozen eggs. Laid end to end they would stretch four times round the earth. Allowing only two inches to the egg, their combined length would be 7,295,760,000 inches, or 99,363 miles.

Here is bad news to the home brew aggrega-

tion, at least that portion which depends upon its hops from the Golden State. The following is from the San Francisco *Examiner*, of August 15, 1922:

BOTTOM DROPS OUT OF HOPS MARKET; CROP UNPICKED.

Sacramento, Aug. 14.—Because the bottom has fallen out of the market, hops in Northern California will not be picked this fall, it was declared here today by prominent growers, and thousands of acres of hops will remain unpicked.

Among the prominent growers to declare there was no market for the hops was W. E. Gerber, president of the Del Paso Hops Company, who said that his company would pick only enough hops to fill contracts of several years standing. The loss will be large, Gerber said, although neither he nor other growers could give the exact amount.

Prohibition in this country, the embargo placed on American hops by England and the financial condition of Germany are the causes assigned for the failure of the market.

From the Los Angeles *Record*, of August 23, 1922, we clip the following:

LABOR NOT "RED."

Washington, Aug. 23.—Organized labor as a whole has mighty little sympathy with communists, sovietists and "reds," and is now taking its own precautions against the revolutionaries, high government, officials here admit.

Despite alarmist stories that the country is menaced by a "red" army, members of which are not only flooding the nation with extremist propaganda, but are "boring from within" the more conservative circles, secret service agents indicate little headway is being made.

The combined railroad and coal strikes have been gratifyingly free of disorders in the opinion of federal officials.

As an appropriate follow-up of the preceding news item, we offer one of Editor Ray G. Stewart, of the Cedar Rapids (Iowa) *Tribune*, editorial comments on an event of quite recent occurrence:

When Benjamin Schlessinger, president of the International Ladies' Garment Workers' union, negotiated a peaceful agreement with the employers of this craft he not only performed a service to the membership but he also demonstrated that the Reds of the Russian type are in the minority and are a noise-creating crowd mostly. This element attacked Schlessinger because he would not indorse or tolerate Red methods in settling the differences in New York city. He met the attack promptly and demanded a referendum vote which resulted in 21,606 members indorsing a straight trades union policy and agreement as against 1,979 that demanded Russianized and communist tactics. This, in New York city, quite clearly proves that your violent Red is mostly a creature of mouth, noise and bluff as he is everywhere in this country—sensational writers in the daily and radical "labor" press to the contrary.

Those who know Ben Schlessinger, will tell you that he may not have a very strong voice, but oh, boy, he carries real think words under his hat and knows how to use them to the advantage of the men and women of his organization. Any one that picked Ben up with the impression that he

had a streak of yellow in his make-up, was jarred loose from that idea instantly.

Mayor Joseph Cauffel, of Johnstown, Pa., continues to be the big boy with red-top boots in the procession. What an awful lot of good sleep was lost by the director of enforcement officers in the Keystone State, when he read in his favorite afternoon paper what Mayor Joe had said in his proclamation. Here is part of what Mayor Cauffel offered to the citizens:

"Owing to the dangerous condition of the water supply of Johnstown, every person who complies with the law can sell real beer, not near beer, but real beer and ale.

"As long as he doesn't sell moonshine or any other adulterated beverage, he won't be molested by me.

"The hotel men have agreed to give their assistance in running down all the bootleggers and moonshiners in the district.

"I don't see how the federal authorities can interfere with the breweries in this district if they try to give the public real beer when our water supply is in such bad condition," said the mayor.

Several days after the excitement in Johnstown, a newspaper man who had covered the "exciting episode," said: "If what they sold in Johnstown was good beer, then Hauck, Wiedeman, Moerlein and Herancourts had been selling something different in the days when the Anti-Saloon League did not own the government." No one lost their religion in Johnstown during the period that supposed good beer was to be had—unless perchance they fell for the call and imbibed enough of that amber fluid to do a cussing stunt. Somebody was stung, and it was not the man who issued the manifesto.

Speaking about losing one's religion, here is a stray item that comes our way which sounds like one of Hugh Wiley's "Wildcat" stories:

An old dinky got up one night at a revival meeting and said: "Brudders an' sisters, you know an' I knows dat I ain't been what I oughter been. Ise robbed henroosts and stole hawgs, an' tole lies, an' got drunk an' slashed folks wi' mah razor, an' shot craps, an' cussed an' swore; but I thank the Lord der's one thing I ain't nebber done: I ain't nebber lost mah religion."

One of our members, writing us recently, wanted to know if the employer had a right to dictate what the help should wear in the dining room. It appears that the employer had adopted a white uniform for his waitresses, and insisted that none other should be worn while on duty.

We replied that inasmuch as in the better class of catering establishments a regulation uniform had been in use for many years by the male workers, we could not very well find fault with the employer who furnished his female workers with a white uniform and agreed to care for and launder same. It is barely possible that catering industry employees carry the impression that no other line of endeavor exacts uniformity of dress from their employees. If the student seeking for facts will but sit still for a moment and allow his memory to recall the many wage earners who wear uniforms, he will be willing to admit that the catering employer is not an exception to the rule.

Appropriate to the subject just referred to, is

the following news item which, as will be noted, is a few months old, but an accurate description from a reputable writer. The item appeared in the *Times-Star* on the date given:

FLAPPERS RECEIVE JOLT FROM BUSINESS HOUSES.

New York, March 18.—Flappers, girls who dress in extreme fashion and have bobbed hair, are "out o' luck" in New York's big business institutions.

At the Federal Reserve bank no one of the 1,700 girls who may have bobbed tresses is permitted in business hours to "fluff it up" with a comb secreted somewhere in her desk. The ideal arrangement, officials said, is for her to wear a net.

There are no set rules at the bank, officials said, but—there is an investigating committee of the older girls of the establishment. They investigate individual cases where a girl goes to the extreme in any way.

Rules as to how girls shall dress are not new at the John Wanamaker stores. In fact, they are 20 years old and 5,000 girls are affected. Here are some of them:

In winter dress shall be blue or black.

In summer the "costume" may be varied by a white waist.

At all times the stockings and shoes shall be black.

The dress must be "not too low" at the neck and not "too high" at the bottom.

The bobbed-hair question has not come up. Only three or four girls in the institution "wear it that way."

At the Macy store a committee of girl employees looks after the dress of the girls. The color of the dresses is specified and they must conform to the store's "atmosphere."

We have handled the following news item often enough to almost memorize the text. Reading and rereading and wondering whether we better print it and make no further comment. It was carried by the United Press on the date shown, and pretty much all of the time since, we have been trying to satisfy ourselves as to whether any great number of the catering industry employees are afflicted, and if so, then we know why there is so much indifference among so many of them, who when approached and urged to join their craft unions, shrug their shoulders and pass the proposition up. But read the article, it may give you a slant on things which you were not wise to before:

HOOKEWORM DATA.

Washington, May 5.—A tenth of a large number of army recruits examined in camps during the war were infected with hookworm, Professor Charles A. Kofoed, of the University of California, told the American Society of Tropical Medicine here when he discussed how widely the "germ of laziness" had been detected in this country.

Judging by tests of 507,000 soldiers, this infection was most widespread and heaviest in the southern States, where it amounted to 17 per cent. Dr. Kofoed declared that recruits from northern States exposed to infection by southern residence and of southern birth enlisted from northern States, provide an infected element in other parts of the United States. In the northeastern group of States the infection in this group of the population is 1 per cent, in the middle west 2 per cent, on the Pacific slope 2.5 per cent.

"Hookworm infection increases the incidence

and severity of diseases, generally by lowering the resistance, and increases the death rate from pneumonia, as was shown by a statistical study of the 36th Division, at Camp Bowie, Texas," he said. "It also lowers the intellectual efficiency of its victims. Studies of 15,000 men examined by the Psychologic Board showed that their mental rating was lowered nearly 25 per cent in case of hookworm infection. Interests of military and industrial efficiency of men and of economy and progress of education of children in the period of schooling demand the sanitary control and extermination of this human infection."

After perusing that bit, you will admit that, too many residents of this country seem to have rather small beans, hardly large enough to enclose think works, for self-protection ought to prompt those afflicted to get busy and undergo treatment.

"Beans for breakfast, beans for dinner, beans for supper, beans, beans, beans." That shall serve as an appropriate preface to the following which we scissored from the *Times-Star* of Cincin-

THE PROLIFIC BEAN FAMILY.

The common bean is a native of South America, and was introduced into Europe during the sixteenth century. Now it is represented by over 150 varieties. The big, broad bean, is probably a native of Southwestern Asia and Northeastern Europe. The broad, but not thick, lima bean, called by some "butter bean," is a pole variety that comes from South America.

From the same source we grab off another chunk of information; this time it is the banana, the fruit which made a fortune for "My Brud Sylvest":

GREAT VARIETY OF BANANAS.

There are over 60 varieties of the banana, with as great, or greater, variation in character as to the different kinds of apples. Hawaii is said to have something over 40 distinct varieties of the fruit, most of which have been introduced by the whites. Some of these are extremely delicate and delicious in flavor, while other kinds are used, if at all, only when cooked in various ways. There is scarcely a city house lot or country homestead which does not have a clump or two of bananas, which grow with practically no care, new plants or suckers shooting up to replace the ones which have fruited and been removed.

You don't mind us ringing in good stuff, do you? We are not just running around in circles either—there is method in our madness. When we find bits that is new stuff to us, or has a new angle to it, we feel that we should pass it along so that all of us will load up and know things:

We dug deep into the knowledge pot of the *Times-Star*, which is also the conveyor of the following. This also mentions running, in fact is about that subject:

MEN OUTRUN HORSES.

A small tribe of Indians, known as Seris, living along the Gulf of California, are said to be the fleetest runners in the world. The men attack and capture antelopes, deer and wild buffalo. The swiftest horse cannot outrun these fleet-footed Indians, who perform on foot the same feats as the cowboy on his broncho. A boy can be seen driving horses round and round in an enclosed track, and when they have got up a good speed one of the barriers is removed and a horse rushes into the

prairie at full speed. It has not gone very far before the Indian has caught up with it; another few yards and he has bounded on its back, seized its mane with one hand and its nostrils with the other and thrown it to the ground.

How is your "jography?" Do you know where the Gulf of California is?

Did you bet on a "dog" at Tia Juana, and discovered that the son-of-a-gun had only three legs? Can't recall who told me the story of Al Hassel's visit to the town just south of National City, but whoever it was swore by the Great Horn Spoon that Al bet a case note on a three-legged canary, who, so far as Al knows, may be running yet, but not toward the judge's stand. Telling that story means that I had better fight shy of Al and his buzz wagon the next time I visit the City of Angels. Any old time Al can't give you a close shave in that boat of his, you are guessing wrong for he knows every spot in town and for miles around; in fact the only man that has trained his machine to work on two wheels in order to save tire costs. That will be all, I've fixed my own clock for good so far as Al is concerned.

Mentioning a close shave in the last wheeze makes the following interesting item a welcome visitor. Got it from a newspaper, just where means no nevermind, for it's worth reading anyway:

THE RAZOR HABIT.

Apart from its ancient religious significance, shaving had its uses in military purposes. The beard formed a too convenient handle in the combats of olden days, and Alexander the Great accordingly issued an army order to shave.

It is curious to notice the reversions of fashion in the matter. The huge monuments of the Assyrians show the conquering armies full-bearded and only the slaves and captives shaven, but at a later period it was the Norman Conquerors who were clean-chinned, and the bearded barbarians who were the conquered.

In passing, two quaint "shaving laws" might be noticed. Peter the Great of Russia heavily taxed his subjects' beards, and the lord lieutenant of Ireland once passed a law that every Irishman must shave his upper lip or be reckoned an enemy.

The 1920 census offers a lot of astonishing information. Here is an item sent out from Washington some time ago which gives us a slant on the number of non-English-speaking people in the United States:

1,488,948 IN AMERICA CAN NOT SPEAK ENGLISH.

Washington.—Eleven per cent of the foreign-born white population in the United States, ten years of age and over, according to the 1920 census, was unable to speak English, the Census bureau announced recently. The number was 1,488,948 out of a total foreign-born population, more than ten years of age, of 13,498,886. These figures compared with 2,953,011 non-English-speaking foreign-born residents, or 22.8 per cent of the total enumerated in the 1910 census.

The bureau attributed the decrease to several causes, citing that many immigrants who could not speak English in 1910 had since learned the language, died or returned to their native countries; that the number who could not speak English, arriving during the last decade, was smaller than in the previous ten years, and that a majority of those had come to this country prior to August 1.

1914, and therefore had had time to learn the language before the census was taken.

Having perused the foregoing, you should follow it up by perusing the next clipping with care. No doubt you will ask "why we are so anxious about the non-English-speaking aliens, when our own sons and daughters are such mental light-weights?" But read and know why the comment:

ENGLISH AS IT IS DECOMPOSED.

Columbus, O., May 5.—Ludicrous errors by advanced college students in English compositions were brought to light when an English instructor at the Ohio State University announced his observations on themes which he had read. Carelessness and "just plain ignorance, etc." are the causes of many of the mistakes, he believes.

"Johnny John pops" was used by one student to indicate "johnny jump-ups." In a dissertation on grape arbors, one student wrote: "Under a grape barber, etc.," while another insisted that "I built a grape harbor" was better.

Further indications of errors are found in "pedals of a rose," "tracks of land," "breakface," "shipsheep" for shipshape, and "wig" of a candle.

The prize boner for English decomposition was the one where the student defined a sorority as "a group of girls bonded together on planks and platforms carefully laid and bound by ties that bind."

"Inductive reasoning is going from the perpendicular to the general," explains one writer. Another declared that Tennyson was a "poet lariat." "All the English I had is almost negligent," confesses a student, while another gave two rules of grammar as: "A comma is used to set off pathological elements," and "A dangling participle is a bad blunder."

In an attempt to attain the heights of literary achievement, the following effort resulted: "All was quiet with the exception of the tingling of the cowbells and a few voices of Swiss yodlers. Their voices perpetrated the fresh morning air for miles." Another pictures a "cow munching a reflective cud tethered to a manger." An economics student believes that the high prices established a new "wreckord."

Can't resist the temptation of going back to the old collection of clippings; one of them refers to Swiss Bell Ringers. Maybe you were at the Opry House when you were a kid and heard them:

LAST OF SWISS BELL RINGERS PASSES AWAY.

St. Louis, April 13.—Funeral services were held here today for Martin Freeberthysen, 89, the last of the famous Swiss bell ringers. Freeberthysen entertained Emperor Frederick William II of Prussia, and was known as the "Great Musician." The Freeberthysen family came to the United States from Switzerland in 1848, and organized a theatrical troupe which toured the country five times and gained fame. He also played for President Martin Van Buren in Hudson, New York.

No, you need not get the hook or rush me with a cleaver, for that is about as far back into ancient history as we propose to go on this trip.

Talking about cleavers—butchers use cleavers, so do cooks—but ease into the following feed-box information:

WHAT THE BUTCHER GETS.

The average American householder hands over to the butcher more than one-fifth of his income. The people of this country consume in a year two and a half billion eggs and nearly ten and half billion gallons of milk. But a large part of the milk goes to make 1,600,000,000 pounds of butter; 400,000,000 pounds of cheese and 260,000,000 gallons of ice cream. The daily food bill amounts to \$49,000,000.

Statistics of the World War are still coming. Here is an item which appeared recently:

FORTY-SIX GERMANS KILLED EACH HOUR OF WAR.

Berlin.—Gen. Von Altröck, statistician, who made a study of official casualty records during the world war, states that 45 men were killed and 109 wounded on the German side every hour during the conflict.

If you like to push a pencil for a few moments, figure out the number of hours from the invasion of Belgium until the eleventh day of November, 1918, and then multiply the number by the figures offered in the news item.

Some one is always taking the joy out of life. Here is an item which predicts dismal doings in the year 1926:

BEWARE OF THE YEAR 1926!

London.—The year 1926 is destined to shake the world to its foundation, both physically and politically. It is to be a succession of plagues, famines, floods, shipwrecks, rioting and revolution. So says the British Journal of Astrology, which has drawn the horoscope for that year, when the planets Mars and Mercury will be in conjunction. Six years later, the great armageddon is to take place. It will be a final conflict between Mohammedanism, allied with Bolshevism, against the united Anglo-Saxon world. It will end in a "universal peace" in 1932, but "there will be so few of us left and we shall all be so tired that peace should happen anyhow," the horoscope says.

"Sing a song of sixpence, a pocket-full of rye, four and twenty blackbirds baked into a pie." So the folks across the line wanted a song and wanting reached out and obtained it; at least that is what the following news item points out:

CANADA'S NEW NATIONAL SONG.

Victoria, B. C., August 14.—A new Canadian national anthem, written by Hon. Mr. Justice Archer Martin, of the Court of Appeal, was formally indorsed by the Native Sons of Canada at a meeting here recently. The new song has been named "Canada, Our Canada," and musicians are now working out the score. The verses are as follows:

CANADA, OUR CANADA.

Hail! stately country of our sires!
To thee we light the altar fires,
Ne'er to be quenched till life expires,
Canada, our Canada.

Each true son's heart glows with flame,
Of patriot pride to see thy name
Writ large upon the role of fame,
Canada, our Canada.

CHORUS—

Canada, we hail thee,
Whoever may assail thee,
Never shall we fail thee,
Canada, our Canada.

From East to St. Elias's towers,
The cry comes through the awakened hours—
Arise, assert thy manhood's powers,
Canada, our Canada.

The time has come to take thy place
Among the nations, face to face;
Equal, at last, with every race,
Canada, our Canada.

The Radio Wizard, Guglielmo Marconi, was born at Villa Griffone near Bologna, Italy, on April 25, 1874, his father being an Italian landed proprietor, and his mother an Irishwoman, one of the Jameson family of Dublin, the well-known whiskey distillers. We grabbed that from the September number of *Success Magazine*.

"Park Your Grouch Outside," when you want to attend meetings of your local union and be useful to yourself and your organization. Write that out in good sized lettering, paste it in your hat and be guided thereby.

"I cut this out of *The Plate Printer*, official publication of the boys and girls who make all the United States paper money, and would like to see it reprinted in our official paper, the MIXER AND SERVER." The article is from the May 7, 1922, number of the publication; it seems that we have printed the news in substance before, but we shall comply with Wood's request:

HERE ARE RED ORDERS FOR U. S.

Here is the bolshevist authority for burrowing, disrupting and destroying in the United States—the order to smash the American Federation of Labor. It is from a declaration of the Red Labor Union International, the Lenine labor propaganda machine, issued but four months ago, January 1, 1922:

"We are on the eve of creating a consolidated left wing bloc rallying on one hand, the independent unions, on the other, all left wing organizations affiliated to the American Federation of Labor. We presume that this bloc, created under the pressure of acute social clashes, will be the starting point of the organization of a red trade union movement in the United States."

At about the same time a bolshevik courier in Berlin was relieved of a document of instructions from the Third Internationale, Lenin's political propaganda machine, containing the following paragraph:

"Special attention must be paid to the American Federation of Labor. It must be broken, agitating with the energetic aid of the I. W. W. for the creation of revolutionary trade unions."

Lots of publicity given to the United States Steel (Trust) Corporation for boosting the wages of its common laborers, considerable more than was given to it when Gary snipped off *beaucoup* a few years ago. Here are some connected facts that may help you understand how much of a rise the Steel mills' employes obtained:

In May, 1921, the wages of the steel workers

was \$5.06 for a ten-hour day. Within three and a half months afterward the Steel Trust had made three cuts in wages. On August 29, 1921, their wages stood at \$3.00. These wages, by the way, are for day labor. The 20 per cent increase means that they are still a bushel basketfull of kopeks behind what they were getting May 1, 1921.

We are indebted to the American Federation of Labor *Weekly News Service* for the following echo of the past:

DEFENSE OF UNIONISM WRITTEN
THIRY-TWO YEARS AGO.

Melbourne, Australia, Aug. 19.—*The Labor Call* reprints an historical defense of trade unionism written 32 years ago by the late Chief Justice Higinbotham. In forwarding a donation to a woman to assist the wives and families of workers on strike, this jurist said:

"I do not think that despondency should be allowed to damp the energy or to divert the purpose at this juncture of any true unionist, who knows how much and how long labor has suffered for want of union, and how much labor has gained through union, though still imperfect and far too limited in its operations.

"I think it is clear that recent defeat has been caused by the want of more complete and extended union amongst the classes that labor, and this lesson, if it be well understood and remembered, will prove a greater benefit to labor than present victory. Nor should we forget that strikes are, and must continue for a time, to be the only weapon in the last resource that labor can use in waging lawful war with capital.

"I share with you in the belief and hope that time will bring peace between those two factors of human industry, but that time will not come until labor shall attain, by means of union, equal power with capital, and shall be able to insist on terms of honorable and lasting peace. In the meantime there must be conflict, with all its consequences. In this conflict individuals, for the most part, can do little, but I think that you and your fellow-workers in the matter of this bazaar are entitled to find satisfaction in the thought that you have done what you could, and that what you have done has been in the right direction, and I do not know of any human effort that rests upon a more solid basis than this."

In line with the foregoing we herewith reproduce an article from one of the big men of the Mound City, a man who probably is better acquainted with the subject of workingmen's wages than the average banker, for Festus J. Wade, in his early days, made a careful study of the real estate business and one to be well posted on that subject, must know costs of labor and materials:

BANK PRESIDENT SAYS MECHANICS'
WAGES ARE NOT EXCESSIVE.

A great deal of unjust criticism against labor organizations and their wage scales is due largely to misunderstanding of facts.

Take the ordinary building mechanic, such as bricklayer, plasterer, stone mason; let us assume he demands and secures \$1.00 per hour or \$8.00 per day for 8 hours—theoretically that is \$2,920.00 per year. Let us analyze what he actually receives. The following days might be deducted from his per diem:

	DAYS
Sundays	52
Saturdays—half day	26
New Year's, Washington's Birthday, Decoration Day, Fourth of July, Labor Day, Thanksgiving and Christmas.....	7
It is fair to presume that the mechanic would like to have a holiday to go fishing, hunting or other outing; for this deduct.....	10
It is fair to presume that sickness should deprive the average man of a number of days per year; we will call.....	10
For other lost days account attending weddings, funerals, etc., of his friends.....	5
Add to the above loss of time for "weather too cold," or "weather too hot," and time lost on every job by not being exactly ready on the day for the employment of the artisans, at least.....	40
Total	150

Thus it will be seen that the average building mechanic will not work more than 215 days in the year, and his theoretical salary of \$8.00 per day dwindles down to less than \$150 per month, which, after all, is not such an enormous salary upon which to educate and support a family.

FESTUS J. WADE,
President Mercantile Trust Co.,
St. Louis, Mo.

After listening to one of the railway shop men tell about the scabs who have undertaken to help the railway managers to break the Shop Crafts' Unions' strike, it comes to mind that we clipped from the *Times-Star* an item about skunks—possibly you never met anything resembling either a scab or a skunk, hence a perusal of the following may give you a touch of what stage folks call realism:

MEETING A POLECAT AFTER DARK.

One has not run the entire gamut of thrills until he has, by chance, come face to face with a nonchalant polecat out for a night stroll along a sidewalk. A friend of the writer's had this experience recently in one of the suburbs, and it was quite fortunate for him that he did not heave a brick at the skunk, in the belief that he was serving humanity by caving in the slats of a marauding tomat. He tells about it thus: "I got off a traction car and was beating it for home. It was not very dark. We have electric lights in our town, and I was nearing one of the street lamps when I saw a little animal, a pretty creature, approaching me.

"It was black and white and a beautiful tail was arched over its back. At first I did not grasp the character of this casual promenader. I thought it was a cat and, like all dumbbells, I have an aversion for the cat family.

"I stepped aside and picked up a half brick. It was my intention to plaster that cat all over the landscape. But the animal did not swerve aside. It came right towards me and never deviated a hair's breadth from the imaginary line it had set. I drew back my arm. 'Hold,' I said to myself, 'this may not be a cat. It may be a quantity of guncotton and TNT wrapped in flossy fur. If it is what I now think it is I am going to land somewhere in hades if I catapult this brick at it.' The little animal came right on. I stood like that Spartan guy on the bridge, but only for a second. I decided to get off that bridge.

"I took a few backward steps. I tried to move as sedately as possible. I didn't want to become the laughing stock of the skunk world. The animal came meandering along, and he threw a lot of dignity into his every step. I stopped and glared at the little beast. It stopped also, and I would swear its lips were curling up at the corners in a smile. 'Oh, for a gas mask,' I groaned. Then suddenly the skunk began to trot, and right towards your Uncle Fuller. I wheeled and ran in all four directions at once. You know I'm kind of fat and heavy, but, honestly, Man o' War would have looked as if he was tied to a post compared to the speed. I imagined I could hear that cussed polecat pattering right along behind me. I ran to the east, zig-zagged to the north, south, sou'west and nor-east, and fell across the threshold of my home panting like a bellows.

"It was two hours before I was normal again. Then I had to close down the windows of my bedroom. The skunk was in the offing. Believe me, it was some experience. I'd rather meet a lion any time. Then it's just one roar and a gulp and it's all off, but a skunk—gosh! A fellow never comes back to life for two months. He is scorned by all who know him."

Rather a vivid picture of the stench disseminator say we, and that is a pretty accurate outline of what a scab is to the decent wage earners.

Fraternal publications, do not, as a rule, discuss legislation or court decisions, therefore it is of more than passing interest to observe in the September, 1922, number of *The Eagle Magazine*, an editorial which we reprint:

UNION LABOR SAVES CHILDREN.

In the July number, *The Magazine* set forth the Supreme Court's resort to technicalities in annulling an act of Congress to save children of the land from the danger of unrestricted labor. There we stated that although forty States have saving provisions, there are eight States in which the murder of little children is legally carried on, and that the only hope of salvation appears to be in an amendment to the Federal Constitution.

Samuel Gompers, in the June number of the *Federalist*, describes, however, a force which has been and continues to be an efficient agent in saving children from the horrible fate of youthful overtiring. This saving force is the action of union men in refusing to work in industries where young children are employed. He states that there are no children under sixteen at work in mines, because the miners will not tolerate such child labor. There are no children at work in American print shops because the unions will not permit them. There are no children at work in machine shops because the unions will not tolerate child labor in machine shops. There are no children in union cigar factories because the union will not allow them there. There are no children at work in the building trades, because the union workers will not permit such labor. The places where children are yet employed are in the textile factories and mines not unionized in the eight still benighted States.

The amendment to the Constitution by which child labor can be immediately prohibited throughout the entire Nation, appears to have strong support in this action of the unions. God speed them in their effort.

Evidence, that is what you may accumulate by marking these items which you can refer to later

on when "air-shooters" get busy reciting the alleged advantages of prohibition. The following interesting addition to what has occupied space in these surveys is scissored from the *Commercial-Tribune* of the date given:

DIABETES INCREASING UNDER LIQUOR BAN.

New York, Sept. 6.—Prohibition has forced Mt. Sinai Hospital to begin a new medical treatment for diabetes, it was announced today by the Federation of Jewish Philanthropies. The withdrawal of alcoholic drinks, the Federation quoted Dr. Emanuel Bonheiser as saying, has caused people to turn to sweets as a substitute and has caused an enormous increase in diabetes.

"Take drink away from man," Dr. Bonheiser said, "and his craving for sweets is intensified. And I am quite willing to be quoted as maintaining that a person is harmed more physically by patronizing a French pastry shop than he ever was by going into a saloon and partaking of a glass of beer or light wine."

Have you observed the increased number of patrons who like pastries?

Seemingly there is a reason for the newly acquired taste.

You've often heard it said that coffee is a great drink to put sleep out of the running. It would appear that there is something to the statement, judging from what Dr. R. H. Bishop says about it in a recent number of the *Cincin Post*. Read it, it won't take a moment:

COFFEE VS. SLEEP.

I often have heard persons say drinking coffee at night does not interfere with their sleep and I have always doubted their word.

Of course they might be such constant drinkers of the black beverage that one cup before bedtime means little. Such persons as a rule have already so drugged their nerves that they refuse to react to the stimulus of one cup.

Persons unaccustomed to the use of coffee will find the drinking of one cup before bedtime will interfere with sound sleep.

Tests made on men who were not coffee drinkers showed that three or four cups of coffee taken with breakfast seriously interfered with the sleep of these men 14 to 20 hours later. The effect of coffee on the nervous system continues for a comparatively long period.

The fact that coffee will keep you awake is made use of by students just before examination, in their "grinding" sessions. The excessive use of coffee in this way is often followed by a derangement of the stomach and nervous system of the drinker for days.

Caffeine, which causes the "anti-sleep" effect in coffee, is also believed to cause increased rapidity of thought. If the use of caffeine be continued for any length of time it may result in a delirium which closely resembles that of alcoholism.

In emergencies, when it is necessary to keep awake for a long period, coffee serves a useful purpose. But in all such cases it is used to insure wakefulness, the very condition the average man or woman seeks to avoid.

Here is a little one that we intended to offer earlier, but it slid by and like the little boy who was hungry but did not say anything about it—was overlooked. One of our boys clipped it from the *San Francisco Call*, August 29, 1922:

SWEDEN VOTES WET BY DECISIVE MARGIN.

Stockholm, Aug. 29.—A majority of 44,545 against prohibition is shown by the unofficial tabulation of the vote cast in Sunday's referendum throughout Sweden on what are believed to be complete returns. These figures show: Against prohibition, 842,129; for prohibition, 897,585.

Somewhat of a set-back to "Pussyfoot" Johnson, eh? How confident he was of "telling the world" that Sweden went dry.

The same Brother—Dick Croskey—who sent the other item from the *San Francisco* paper just quoted, added to the collection the following editorial quip which he cut from the *San Francisco Daily News*, of August 28, 1922:

Johnstown, Pa., police arrested an average of more than 40 drunks every Sunday night for months.

Then Mayor Cauffiel, who, by the way, is a prohibitionist, authorized the sale of "real beer" during the time the city water was unfit to drink.

And the number of drunks that Sunday night decreased to three. None was intoxicated on beer—all on moonshine. Beer is not intoxicating unless consumed in excessive quantities. And who wants vile, expensive moonshine when pure and cheap beer can easily be secured?

The answer to the bootleg problem is legalized beer and light wine.

And that brings to mind a news item which recited the death of Theo. Bell, who for many was lined up for the liberal license idea.

Californians will miss Bell's magnificent ability. He was a tireless opponent of blue laws.

Speaking about blue laws, how about the brand which Attorney General Daugherty tried to put over? It was not his fault that he did not break the Railway Shop Crafts' strike. Peruse the following which we picked out of the *Cincinnati Post*, of September 5, 1922:

VERBOTEN.

Until next Monday the real friends of labor and of unionism can best serve by practicing the utmost patience.

This in order that on Monday the railway shopmen may take public sympathy with them when they go into Federal Court in Chicago and ask for the dismissal or sweeping modification of the Daugherty temporary restraining order granted last Friday.

That that order, phrased in language suggested by the attorney general, tries patience, cannot be denied.

It goes far beyond the law. It applies to American citizens the perfect flower of the former kaiser's philosophy of government—"verboten"—the doctrine that an all-highest authority may, irrespective of natural or legal rights, impose its will upon all others by simply prescribing acts of conduct as "verboten"—forbidden.

The railroad shopmen will be fortunate if they can face the court next Monday in a spirit of respectful rebuke rather than one of contempt. By that time the public will have learned the breadth and depth of the verboten restraining order. It will have learned that, since last Friday it has been:

"Verboten" for men on strike to receive back, as strike benefits, money lawfully paid into the union treasuries by them for that purpose.

"Verboten" for the chosen leaders of those men to have communication with them or to guide them in the way of peace and order.

"Verboten" even to tell prospective new rail shop workers about their own reasons for having quit, in a body, the rail shops.

"Verboten" for the men's case to be given to the public through public statements or interviews to newspapers.

"Verboten," many other things including offenses against person and property that already were forbidden in plain English by perfectly good American law.

Thus far the publication of dissenting newspaper articles and editorials about the strike, the Daugherty injunction and the troublesome fact that railroad service gets worse while a winter of distress approaches, is not yet "verboten," but issuing such an injunction would only be going a little further.

If the restraining order stands and is made permanent, the attorney general will have earned the order of the Iron Cross, even though no German junker government exists to award it.

Harassed by railroad executives on one side, irresponsible reds and fool "friends" on the other and faced by Daugherty's "verboten" as they seek the way back to peace, liberty and pursuit of happiness, the shopmen have a few days of supreme test to go through.

The New York Times was another paper that refused to see Daugherty as a Savior of the common people, the vitriol is hard to conceal as you will observe by perusing the following:

"LOOSE CONVERSATION."

"Yesterday's statement at the White House about the Chicago injunction is proof enough that the popular reaction has been unfavorable to the high-and-mighty attitude of the attorney general. On Sunday he telegraphed to the New York Herald that the government would pay no attention to 'loose and irresponsible conversation on the part of people who may themselves yet be brought into court.' It is now plain, however, that so great a multitude of loose and irresponsible conversers rose up in protest that the administration felt it desirable, after a cabinet meeting, to issue a word of reassurance.

"No one's constitutional liberties are to be taken away from him by the injunction. It will be used only against those who are violating the laws of the land. If this explanation is correct, the wonder deepens why the attorney general saw fit to do so much thundering in the beginning. And it can not be denied that some of the language used in the injunction gave color to the fears which the White House seeks to quiet. When a person is enjoined from in any manner, by letters printed or other circulars, telegrams, telephones, word of mouth, oral persuasion or suggestion, or through interviews to be published in the newspapers, or otherwise in any manner whatsoever, doing certain things, it certainly looks as if he were condemned thereafter to a life of silent meditation and prayer. But this was never the intent of the government, we are now informed.

"This placatory deliverance by the White House is doubtless preliminary to a great change in the

terms of the injunction when it comes up for a final hearing. The expected enthusiastic rallying of citizens in support of a majestic Department of Justice did not come off. We may now expect to hear fewer grandiloquent words from Attorney General Daugherty, while 'loose and irresponsible conversation' about him will go on freely."

From the *Enquirer* of September 2, 1922, we pick the following:

ONLY BEER CAN HIT SPOT.

Chicago, September 1.—James J. Davis, Secretary of Labor, announces a stand in favor of beer for steel mill workers in a chapter of the autobiography of his life, "The Iron Puddler," which now is on the press.

As a preface to his observations on that subject Secretary Davis likened the temperature in the tin mills in the summer time to the Fourth of July in Abyssinia.

"Water does not agree with the stomach as well as does beer," is one sentence in his autobiography where Secretary Davis quotes himself directly in conversation with what he termed an "uplifter."

"You never worked at terrific muscular exertion handling white hot iron in a mill like this," he states. "You have not got the muscles to do it and, I doubt if you've the heart. You cannot know the condition a man is in when he hits his hardest licks here. But they know and I know.

"Some of the men feel that they can't drink water at that time. My pal tells me that his stomach rejects it; his throat seems to collapse as he gulps it. But beer he can drink and it eases him.

"The alcohol in beer is a blessing at that time. It soothes his laboring stomach until the water can get into his system and quench the man's thirst. Iron workers in the Old World have used malt beverages for generations. Why take away the other man's pleasure if it does not injure you?"

In another chapter the Secretary writes:

"Capitalism, as the Communists call it, is an imperfect system. But it is the only system that has banished famine. Under communism and feudalism there was hunger.

"Nature is using Communists, slackers, sick men and fools to undermine the race that has conquered her. The man who says 'Quit work and divide our cake and eat it,' is opening the way for nature to strike suddenly with a famine.

"The man who advocates 'one big strike' to destroy our capital is the secret agent of starvation."

There may be many people who will disagree with some of the conclusions of the Secretary of Labor, but the men who work under conditions which he describes, in the steel industry, know what they need a lot better than an aggregation of parlor reformers or Anti-Saloon League pay roll lizards. Thanks to the increasing publicity given the subject of prohibition laws and enforcement of same, the public is acquiring a lot of information which was withheld from them when the fanatics were seeking to put over its idea of liberalism and freedom of action.

Speaking of publicity, recalls what we read in the September 13, 1922 number of *The Nation* (New York, N. Y.), "The American Newspaper and the People," by Nelson Antrim Crawford, secretary of the American Association of Teachers of Journalism. Mr. Crawford, in a part of his excellent article, said: "Ignorance on American newspapers exists because knowledge is not de-

manded. "A good story" is the most common expression in the newspaper office."

In another portion of his article he says: "There is in the United States no phenomenon more threatening to popular government than the unwillingness of newspapers to give the facts to their readers. No more serious indictment can be presented against any public or quasi-public institution than that it ever questions the wisdom of giving the people facts. It may be asserted that the people are unintelligent, swayed by prejudice and unreason, and that they should be supplied with only such facts as will cause them to think wisely, i. e., in the way in which a given newspaper—or even editor or reporter—considers it wise for them to think and act. But what is making them unintelligent if not the newspaper which adopts this policy? And who shall say that the people, possessed of all the facts, will prove less capable of judgment than the staff of the average American newspaper. The only chance for actual popular government is for all of the available facts to be given to the people clearly and objectively. Any person—or institution—which seeks to keep from the public any facts of public concern, shows thereby that he has at heart no belief in popular government. If he professes such belief, he is either consciously a deceiver or irretrievably self-deceived."

Plain and strong language you say. Quite so, but not a whit stronger than the general indictment which Upton Sinclair offers in his book, "The Brass Check," for the writing of which he has been crucified by the pencil pimps on a cross constructed by such noble patriots as can be found in the directory of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States—experts in vilification and the peddling of half-truths.

The wage earners of the country are mainly responsible for the attitude of the American newspapers. If their nickels and pennies were withheld for a period of three months and diverted toward the support of their own labor press, they would put such a crimp in the newspaper game that even the House of Morgan and its supports would find it nigh impossible to overcome. When the organized wage earners make up their collective minds to refrain from supporting the mouthpieces of the House of Dollars and devote their weekly newspaper expense to encouraging their own press, they will have taken the move which will compel the Daughertys of government to be mighty careful of the things they attempt to perpetrate.

The day is coming, and not so far in the future as some of you imagine, when organized labor, with its immense membership and tremendous power, will jar the abusers of power from their long-held positions, replacing them with leaders who will know how, and use the powers assigned to them, so that the greatest good shall come to the greatest number.

From the same number of *The Nation*, we perused an editorial entitled "Government by Daugherty." An idea of what that editorial contained may be gleaned from the following excerpt:

"The whole procedure is nothing less than an attempt to use the force of the Government so thoroughly to break the resistance of the railroad workers that they will be compelled to toil for the private profit of the railroad owners at whatever terms they may be pleased to grant. This is slavery. There is a higher law than an injunction—

yes, a higher law than any constitution—and that is the law of liberty and of justice. In obedience to that law, civil disobedience to lesser laws becomes a duty."

The subject of newspapers is not only an important but a fascinating topic to the layman. In a recent number of *Leslie's Weekly*, Arthur H. Folwell has the following to say about the newspaper game, as it is so frequently called by the men and women engaged in it:

IDEAL NEWSPAPER.

A newspaper publisher, wishing to please his readers, asked for suggestions.

"How can I make mine the ideal newspaper?" he inquired.

"Cut out the crimes, the murders, the sensational divorce case reports," said the nice people.

"Cut out the accidents, the railway and steamship disasters," said the people who "couldn't bear to read such things."

"Cut out the politics," said the old-fashioned woman. "I don't understand it, and haven't time for it."

"Cut out the League of Nations and all that heavy stuff," yawned the flappers of both sexes. "What's it all about, anyway?"

"Cut out the so-called funny pictures," said the careful mother. "Such pictures aren't funny, and they're bad, very bad, for children."

"Cut out the ponderous editorials," snapped the man who merely scans the headlines. "Nobody reads 'em nowadays."

"Cut out the woman's page," said the female with the strong mind. "It's mushy, trashy, trivial; an insult to our sex."

"Cut out sports and theaters," said the intellectual. "Both are bad influences, and both have received altogether too much notice."

Puzzle: Find out what is left to print.

The recent death of England's greatest newspaper publisher, Lord Northcliffe, reminds us of an article recently carried by some of the newspapers of America. A perusal of the article will show that Lord Northcliffe did not hold a very exalted opinion of his fellow newspaper owners, in fact, a somewhat similar disease—if we dare to call it such—afflicts the newspaper game in England that Mr. Crawford alleges in his article is the matter with American newspapers:

"Lord Northcliffe claims to be one of the few newspaper proprietors who made his money out of newspapers, and the rest he regards as interlopers. He is not prepared, he declares, to accept in his own business of producing newspapers the dictation of Shipping Kings and Cotton Kings and Coal and Cocoa and Oil Kings."

The quotation is from an article in the English *New Statesman* that was reproduced by the late Lord Northcliffe in his pamphlet, "Newspapers and Their Millionaires," published early this year shortly after the publisher's return from his world tour.

The pamphlet, in turn, was made up largely of newspaper articles by Northcliffe in which he attacked the members of the London Newspaper Proprietors' Association, comprising practically all the big London dailies, including his own, for their concerted attempt to drive down printers' wages. The argument was spirited, and was on two grounds: First, that newspaper printers were skilled workmen, who labored under great strain and were therefore entitled to good wages; second,

that the London publishers were enormously wealthy men who had made their money in other businesses than the newspaper business, and had bought newspapers simply as hobbies or for private political purposes.

Some pungent paragraphs from Northcliffe's articles are as follows:

"While I was traveling around the world . . . there arose a movement of which I was not informed for the reduction of the wages of printers . . . by the newspaper owners' combine. On my return I heard about the matter. I then set about making inquiries as to the financial condition of the public press and the status of the printers themselves. As a result I let it be known that on the newspapers with which I am concerned there would be no reduction.

"A representative of the combine came to see me. He said, 'The wages are preposterous. Some of these men have motorcycles and side-cars; more than one of them drives a motor car.'

"'Why shouldn't they?' I replied. 'If American printers are able to own Fords why shouldn't ours? British newspapers are just as prosperous as at any time in their history.'

"The replies were vague and unsatisfactory."

A representative of the other publishers said to Northcliffe: "But you are a member of the Newspaper Proprietors' Association and one of your representatives joined with the others in the reduction of wages movement."

"I said," wrote Northcliffe, "that he might have troubled to send me a wireless before he took a step involving the welfare and home comforts of hundreds of families."

The London *Daily News* had printed attacks on Northcliffe for his stand. Of that paper Northcliffe wrote: "Well, the Cadburys are the chocolate millionaires behind the *Daily News* and *Star* and their printers should be well able to afford side-cars."

About the *Daily Chronicle* he wrote: "It is a political organ supported by millionaires, and millionaires who support political organs should not be, and in this case are not, mean to work people."

Speaking of the *Westminster Gazette* ("my friend Lord Cowdray's toy") Northcliffe said: "I told Lord Cowdray (Sir Weetman Pearson) that his newspaper is about as good as my first oil well and pipe line establishment would be. Looking at it reminds me of a man playing golf for the first time."

"I am sure," he wrote, "that if the millionaires will go and look at the production of their newspapers they will not want to reduce wages. The strain on the editorial and mechanical staffs is about as much as human beings can bear. I have done some of the work myself. I know."

Still chatting about newspapers? Oh, yes; there are some real ones in this land of the Doodlebug and Whatyoumaycallit. And by the same token, you will admit that there are some newspaper editors, too. Says which? Keep the light on for another sixty seconds and peruse the following, cut from the *Cincy Post*, a paper that dotes on quoting the Good Book and taking an occasional wallop at the wets; outside of that it's all right—sometimes:

INJUNCTION CHALLENGE FROM MEMPHIS PAPER.

Memphis, Tenn., Sept. 8.—A challenge to federal authorities to carry out to the letter the

Daugherty strike injunction was issued today by the *Memphis Press*.

The paper printed the editorial written by Jacob Cohen, labor editor, which resulted in his arrest. It also published an original editorial, denouncing federal injunctions "as an attempt to curb free speech."

"If the court can take away the right of free speech by an injunction, either the court or the constitution is out of gear," the *Press* asserted. "We prefer to think it is the court that is off its base."

Cohen at first was charged with violating the Daugherty injunction, but S. E. Murray, district attorney, later said he would be prosecuted on the injunction granted recently by Judge Ross.

Betcha a plate of corned beef and cabbage that the Memphis authorities won't go through with the case, for they dare not and they know that little thing, too. If they did—oh, boy, what a rum-pus the newspapers of the country would stir up. That "free press" thing may sound like a platitude to some, but when the powers that be start putting a crimp in publicity, they are going to wake the dawg up and that canine don't know a doggoned thing but bite whoever is in sight.

And somewhat appropriate, as the saying goes, is the following choice bit from the same publication, from which we gobbled up the previous item. The date, pardon me, it was September 8, 1922:

BIRDS.

Machinists, stenographers, printers, carpenters and clerks have been nominated for various county officers by the Farm-Labor party.

Though their party has sought to choose candidates representative of the mass of the people, the politicians of the old parties do not fear them. For they know that the people, as is their custom, will continue to divide on the old party lines which, so far as local principles are concerned, are only imaginary.

The people vote for eagles or roosters and only after the election they discover that their votes put into office puny humming birds who fly in fright from their own shadows.

Keep in mind that a soft brick makes as big a dent as a vitrified brick and be careful of the glass, for winter is coming on. This life on the ocean waves is great stuff. Who wouldn't be a sailor boy upon a damp ship—one of those under the direction of Chairman Lasker, for instance.

And that reminds me that the following news item can be absorbed by regular honest-to-goodness wet sailors as well as those of the turn-pike brand.

Set 'em up in the other alley, boy. Blame it all on a nice cool day and let the frivolity go at that. We clip from the *Times-Star* the news item referred to—the date, September 8, 1922:

OCEAN DERBY.

London, Sept. 8.—"An Ocean Derby" will be held on the Atlantic this summer to determine the fastest of the great liners on the Southampton-New York run. The position of the vessels in this contest for the Atlantic blue ribbon is as follows, the figures denoting the best speed for a whole voyage during the current season:

1. Mauretania, 25.29 knots.
2. Majestic, 24.02 knots.
3. Berengaria, 23.38 knots.
4. Aquitania, 23.28 knots.
5. Olympic, 22.55 knots.
6. Homeric, 18.69 knots.

All these vessels, with the exception of the Homeric, burn oil fuel. Thus, as well as settling the speed championship, the race will provide useful data for comparing the new method of making steam by oil with the old method of using coal.

The contest has progressed far enough to reveal that the race now lies between the Mauretania and the Majestic. Can the latter deprive the former of her proud and long-held position as the "Atlantic Speed Queen?" This is the great topic in ocean shipping circles. There is much argument and heavy betting.

Without leaving the field of transportation, just let your peepers run over the following bit of "Help Wanted" advertising. This was clipped from the Cincinnati *Enquirer* of August 28, 1922, and a similar ad was kept running until the date of this memorandum, September 13, 1922. The original occupied 4x4½ inches of space, of what is called display advertising:

"Opportunities for Colored Men—Colored men with experience as machinist helpers, boiler-maker helpers or blacksmith helpers in railroad shops and roundhouses, who are capable of performing machinist, boilermaker and blacksmith work, can secure permanent positions at 70c per hour, time and one-half for overtime. For particulars address Big Four Railroad, 506 Majestic Building, Indianapolis, Indiana."

On the bottom of the ad there will be noted the letters "tf," which is a key to the make up men that the ad is to run until further orders.

There is food for solemn, thoughtful consideration in that bit of advertising which seems to have escaped the more or less vigilant eyes of the molders of public opinion. Was that an effort to secure help, or was it a studied endeavor to bring about a race war? So far as we have been able to obtain information, the effect of the Big Four failed of its mission, for, despite the generally held conclusion, the present-day colored mechanic is a reader of the papers or else a member of a trades union, and having ample in the form of previous experiences, refuses to sacrifice himself for the benefit of the wolves of Wall Street.

Liberals of the Pacific Coast States are quite as active in opposition to the Volstead law as are the citizens of other sections of America. Thanks to Brother Croskey, we have several clippings from San Francisco newspapers which recite that prominent men of California met September 7, 1922, and formed an organization to oppose Volsteadism and all that the term implies. On another page will be found an interesting article from the San Francisco *Chronicle* of September 8, 1922, which we feel will interest you and show which way public sentiment is leaning.

An extended article in the San Francisco *Bulletin* of September 6, 1922, imparts information to the effect that The White Lunch System, including twenty-two stores on the Pacific Coast, from Seattle to San Francisco, passed into the hands of an Eastern combination, resulting in a reorganization of the company with Z. W. White, president; Frank F. Davenport, president of the Davenport Lunch System of Harrisburg, Pa., vice-president; H. S. Kelsey, founder and for sixteen years president of the Waldorf Lunch System, is one of the board of directors. The article

from which we quote the foregoing will be found on another page of this number of the MIXER AND SERVER. Needless for us to say, that perusing the referred-to article is in order, although there are a few statements relative to the organization of the Quick Lunch idea that can be taken with a grain of salt. Quick lunch rooms and self-serve places were "old stuff" in the Windy Village about the time that old "Seventy-four Seventy-five," of ancient and honorable memory, began to make itself felt in what is now known as the Loop District. Veterans who recall the Johnson Lunch on Fifth Avenue and the several Ravenswood dairies, as well as the old Dake Bakery lunch rooms, which later were known as the "H. H. Kohlsaat & Co.," the owner of same being a brother of Judge C. C. Kohlsaat, who died in 1918. H. H. Kohlsaat was manager of the concern mentioned in 1883, and if our memory is as good as usual, he became part owner of the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*, and was identified with the *Times*, *Herald*, *Record* and Chicago *Evening Post*. A few months ago Mr. Kohlsaat began a series of articles which are appearing in one of the popular publications, no doubt some of our members enjoyed perusing them. The A. W. Dennett Company, of New York City, which started in the old French's Hotel, later having a place at 33 Park Row and still later opening branch houses in Brooklyn, Boston, Chicago and San Francisco, was one of the pioneers of the Quick Lunch game. The founder of the Childs places grabbed what he knew of the lunch room business from the Dennett Company. Sanford S. Swaim, who was the general manager of the Dennett Company places, would be able to write a very interesting story of the Quick Lunch business, and we know well that he would hardly credit a former employe of the Treasury Department as being the originator of the idea. Before closing on the subject, it may not be amiss to state that the White Lunch System is very much anti-organized labor; in fact, if there has been a period of time in the last several years when their San Francisco houses have not been "bannered," we do not recall it.

Some of you old birds that used to make your regular appearance in the gallery when the "Dark Secret," Hoyt's "Texas Steer," Mestayer's "Pullman Car," Barry and Fay's "Muldoon's Picnic," Harrigan and Hart's "Mulligan Guards," the days when Tony Pastor, John and Harry Kernell, Pat Rooney, the father of the present bearer of that name, Niles, Evans, Bryant and Hoey, Pete Dailey, Maggie Cline of "Throw Him Down McCloskey" fame; Sheehan and Jones, "The Ash Box Inspectors," and a host of others, not forgetting "Fritz" Emmet and Gus Williams, put on a brand of entertainment which the present-day vaudeville artists, who are now deprived of joshing the dry laws, imitate but do not excell, will peruse the following editorial from the *Times Star* of September 9, 1922, with more than passing interest:

HE WROTE "LIGHTS O' LONDON."

At this distance you probably did not know that George R. Sims was still alive, but almost to the day of his death on last Tuesday he was writing away in London, active in journalism, in play-writing, in turning out light verse. The list of books and plays he wrote makes him one of the most prolific writers of his time and in addition there was a great mass of fugitive "stuff," some of it signed, some not.

Every man who writes a successful play or book

earns the gratitude of many people. But the gratitude to George R. Sims was of a past generation. "Light o' London" was one of the seven plays that Sims wrote in 1881. It was enormously successful, and was almost as well received in this country as in Great Britain. In the American cast were such fine actors as Frederic de Belleville, Owen Fawcett and J. H. Stoddart. It all would seem "very old stuff" these days, with its machinery of five acts and ten scenes, opening in Armytage Hall, and closing in the "Interior of Boston Street Police Station." The next year Sims was not so fecund. He wrote but two plays, but one of them, "Romany Rye," enjoyed a success in this country almost equal to that of "Lights o' London." In the original American cast appeared the names of Henry E. Dixey, Georgia Cayvan, Lewis Mitchell and Fanny Burt.

Doubtless George R. Sims was a hack-writer, who could furiously dash off a melodrama or a piece of verse or a "leader," and then be quite as willing as his readers to forget about it. He carved no niche. He is unrepresented in anthology or literary manual. But he was thoroughly of his time and enjoyed life as it came and went. Many an old theatergoer read of the death of the author of "Lights o' London," and remembered a stirring evening about three decades ago.

While perhaps our little oar may not churn up much of the wet water, we just can not get over the hope that the men of labor who sought to get action through the proper channel and impeach Attorney General Daugherty won't become discouraged, but will stick to the job as long as there is the least remnant of encouragement. Admitting that Daugherty is on the inside, handling a mighty powerful string, so to speak, there is just a chance that the old line leaders of the dominant party—erstwhile called the G. O. P.—may have got their bellies full of the Buckeye trouble maker, and fearing that he may shove some of them back into the ranks, will take advantage of the chance to sink the judicial hooks into "Ansome Arry" from Columbus, O-Dry-O., and send him back to "Igh" Street, where he can resume the practice of law.

It would be a fine thing for labor if this man could be sent back to the sticks, and when that job is accomplished—though we express doubt of its ever happening—those who come after him and others in so-called high positions will do a lot of thinking before they begin to pull similar stuff as warranted labor to ask for Harry M's obliteration as governmental official. Under the caption of "Impeachable Offenses," the New York *World* has the following to say, editorially:

"The demand of the striking railroad shopmen for the impeachment of Attorney General Daugherty and Judge Wilkerson is not so ridiculous as some people may regard it.

"It is without question an impeachable offense for judicial and executive officers of the United States to proceed officially and with deliberation contrary to law, as was established in the impeachment and conviction of United States Judge Pickering, of New Hampshire, in 1803. And when Mr. Daugherty sought and Judge Wilkerson granted an injunction restraining strikers 'in any manner whatsoever,' no matter how peaceful, from 'persuading' or 'encouraging' men to leave the employment of a railroad or to keep away from it, they were not only proceeding against the plain provisions of Section 20 of the Clayton Act, but they were, as charged by this strike committee, invading the con-

stitutional guaranties of freedom of speech and of press and of peaceable assemblage.

"When the attorney general in open court declared a purpose to use the power of the United States government to prevent the unions from 'destroying the open shop,' he was declaring a purpose to usurp the legislative power of that government and make laws and create crimes on his own motion exclusively.

"Compared with such talk and such action on the part of Mr. Daugherty and Judge Wilkerson, the charges on which President Andrew Johnson was impeached were trivial, the charges on which Justice Samuel Chone, of the United States Supreme Court, was impeached were trivial, the charges back of the impeachment of United States District Judge James H. Peck were trivial.

"The case against President Johnson was, by and large, merely one of partisan rancor and malice. The offendings in the other cases mentioned rested at best on technical irregularities. But in this case we have high judicial and executive officials of the United States acting not only to set aside the plain provisions of an act of Congress, but the protections of the fundamental law of the nation."

To balance the work done by the iconoclasts—who too often break images which we have held in more or less kindly feeling—we have the men who dig up the facts and give us a backing for some of our beliefs. All of which is a sort of preface to an article by Gus J. Karger, Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati *Times-Star*. If you are a daddy or grandpa, you'd better read what follows and be prepared to answer one of the four million eight hundred thousand nine hundred and thirty-eight questions propounded, offered and presented by the youngsters, who want to know:

"MOTHER GOOSE" REALLY LIVED IN BOSTON YEARS AGO.

Washington, Sept. 1.—Neither "Mother Goose" nor "Mary's Little Lamb" are figments of the imagination, says Congressman Fred Dallinger of Massachusetts. Both had their life and being in his state. "Mother Goose" was born Elizabeth Foster of Boston, in 1665. She married Isaac Goose in 1693. Her songs were written for her grand children. Thomas Fleet, her son-in-law, published them in 1716. Mrs. Goose was a member of the Old South Church of Boston, and lived until 1757.

Mary Elizabeth Sawyer, of Massachusetts, says Dallinger, was the original Mary, of lamb fame. Her famous lamb was one of twins which a heartless mother had abandoned. Mary adopted the orphan. It followed her to school one day and Mary sought to hide it beneath her desk. But when Mary went to the spelling class the lamb emerged from its retreat to trot after her and the teacher put it out. A student named Rawlston, says Dallinger, happened to be a visitor at the school that day and the incident inspired him to pen the first three stanzas of the poem, which he dedicated and donated to Mary. Rawlston died a short time after; the poem will live forever.

The "what did I tell you" inclination demands recognition, for the news item clipped from the Minneapolis *Tribune* of the day before Labor Day, September 3, 1922, emphatically fills the bill regarding pertinent evidence in the case before the court. Whodde we mean? Read and digest what follows:

SALMON GETS PLEA FOR NIGHT COURT AS JAILS OVERFLOW.

With every cell in three Minneapolis police stations filled last night with prisoners held on charges of drunkenness, Judge Thomas H. Salmon, called from his bed at midnight, declared that it would be illegal to hold municipal court until Tuesday morning.

In the meantime the police department is worrying about the problem of caring for the law violators who may be arrested today.

"If court is held tonight, it will be illegal because it is Sunday," Judge Salmon said last night. "If it should be held tomorrow, it will be Labor Day, and lawyers would undoubtedly invade the court room on Tuesday appealing decisions on the grounds that they were made illegally on a holiday. The court's hands are tied."

The "full house" reports came from three stations last night, the North Side, the South Side and the Central. A total of 125 prisoners were booked; and the majority of them, not being able to furnish bail, were assigned to cells while the supply lasted. At midnight the Central station officials were assigning the overflow prisoners to the "show-up room" ordinarily used by police and detectives in the examination of criminals.

Readers, who are members of our organization are no doubt acquainted with the fact that the Company, which the following news item refers to, is one of a score of corporations conducting chain restaurants, lunch rooms and self-service establishments. But doubt is expressed that all of our members are aware that the J. R. T. Company employs none of our members, in fact, has not done so for several years. Perhaps the "poor fish" who are on the payroll of the referred to corporation may find cheering news in the knowledge that their employers are due to receive a nice slice of financial melon. We suggest that our members, where it is possible for them to do so, urge the employes of the J. R. T. Company to figure out the meaning of the last paragraph in the news item:

Chicago, Sept. 12.—Directors of the John R. Thompson Company today increased the dividend rate on the company's six million dollars of common stock. The increase was to 12 per cent per annum. Heretofore the rate has been 8 per cent. It was announced that earnings for the first half of 1922 exceeded dividend requirements for a full year at the increased rate.

The foregoing news item was clipped from the Minneapolis *Tribune* of September 13, 1922. Take your pencil and figure out what the stockholders were getting on the six millions at 8 per cent; then make another calculation at the new rate, 12 per cent. Cheer up, it's barely possible that your employer is doing even better on your services and knowledge.

We incorporate the following appeal from the Grand Rapids (Mich.) woodcarvers' local of the International Wood Carvers' Association, urging members and readers to co-operate to the best of their ability:

HAND-CARVING VS. COMPOSITION.

The union woodcarvers of the United States need the help of all organized labor's co-operation in combatting the "composition ornament evil." They wish to urge union men to buy hand-carving. Hence, they ask all union members when purchas-

ing furniture, pianos, phonographs, etc., to be sure that it is strictly hand-carved.

Hand-carving is invariably union made.

Composition-carving is unfailingly non-union made.

So when union men purchase furniture they should be careful and discriminating by demanding hand-carved furniture. Composition ornament is nothing much more than a colored putty that contracts, expands, cracks and crumbles, and is moulded by unskilled labor into the shape of carving. The use of composition ornament has made the trade very unreliable for employment, and has forced carvers to leave the trade for other occupations; and makes it so that apprentices can seldom be induced to learn the trade. Therefore, we would urge that all union men give this the widest publicity.

Grand Rapids is the home of Claude O. Taylor, editor and publisher of the *Grand Rapids Observer*, a fine upstanding labor paper, which wields a splendid influence in the Wolverine State. Brother Taylor is a candidate for Congress from the Fifth District of Michigan. His friends say of him, he is "An Aggressive Progressive," and they—his friends—have organized "The Taylor Volunteers," for the purpose of advancing his candidacy. In Taylor's address to the voters of the Fifth District of Michigan, he offers, among many other pointed utterances, the following:

"LET FACTS BE SUBMITTED TO A CANDID WORLD."

These are stupendous times. The world is being rocked by industrial and economic problems.

Notwithstanding this obvious truth there are many citizens who fail to see beyond issues of secondary importance.

One of these issues is the Volstead act. I am for temperance. I do not drink. It would be absurd, and useless, for anyone to endeavor to pass a law contrary to the Constitution. However, I do favor modification of the Volstead act that would permit the sale of beverages containing not to exceed three per cent alcohol. There is every reason to believe that this would be held constitutional.

Surely that declaration ought to win the approval of the liberal voters of the Fifth District. Taylor does not hide behind a veil of silence, as his reply to W. V. Waltman, Superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League of Michigan, emphatically indicates. That letter "tells the world" where C. O. Taylor, labor editor, stands. We are reprinting the referred-to letter on page 8 in this number of *THE MIXER AND SERVER*. Claude O. Taylor is a live wire, and the voters of the Fifth District will make no mistake if they send him to Congress.

The following news item, clipped from the San Francisco *Chronicle*, of September 12, 1922, tells a story in a few words. The city of Butte has been claimed by the I. W. W. as their strongest citadel.

100 OUT OF 4,500 MEN IN BUTTE WALK OUT.

Butte, Sept. 11, 1922.—A checkup at the various mines of the district today showed that about 100 men out of a day shift of 4,500 had quit work, presumably as a result of the strike called yesterday by the Butte branch, Metal Mine Workers' Industrial Union No. 210, I. W. W. Forty men were engaged in picketing on the main avenues to the mines. No violence of any kind has been reported.

Two arrests have been made on disturbance charges, one prisoner being a picket and the other a miner accosted on his way to work by the picket, a fight resulting.

"How did you come to overlook that news item about Marshal Haig, which appeared in the month of June this year?" writes B. C. Ryder, from the big city on the banks of the Hudson. Well, we did not overlook it; we had clipped it, but just laid it aside for future use; now, however, we see our mistake and offer the item without further ado:

FIELD MARSHAL HAIG AGAIN TO BE FIGURE IN LIQUOR TRADE.

London, June 24.—Field Marshal Earl Haig is soon to re-enter the liquor trade with which he was formerly connected as a director of the firm of John Haig & Company. The controlling interest in the company was acquired in 1919 by the Distillers Company, limited, of Edinburgh, holding corporation for one of the largest groups of whisky interests in the world. The field marshal will join the distillers' board in July. His family has been connected with the Haig Company since 1877, his father having been one of the founders.

Did you note this little bit that is going the rounds of the press: "A letter recently sent around the world required 2,196 hours."

If you divide that you will find that it means 91½ days. That is just about as much time as it takes a few near-secretaries to answer a letter of inquiry. What's that? Who do we mean? Near-secretaries is what we said and that is what we meant. They have not quite arrived as this bit is being typed.

Just one thing after another! Here we are with the solution of the whole works, as the saying goes. Read it—the prescription may be the one you are looking for. Can't tell from here:

AH, HERE IT IS!

Chicago, Sept. 9.—Daily baths and fifteen minute exercises have been entered as a formula for long and happy marriages.

Here's the complete prescription, given by Mr. and Mrs. George W. Hotchkiss, who were married sixty-six years ago:

Never quarrel, beware of nagging, be sure you love the girl or man you marry, exercise fifteen minutes every morning on arising and then take a bath.

No need to make a single or married comment with reference to the next news item. Therefore we are going to let it ride just as we grabbed it from the *Cincy Post* of September 14, 1922:

BUNK, SAYS FORD.

Detroit, Sept. 14.—"The present so-called coal crisis shows up the Interstate Commerce Commission," Henry Ford told the United Press today.

"If this commission ever were useful, it now has outlived its usefulness, like the gold standard," he said.

"In its control of empty coal cars, the Interstate Commerce Commission is playing right into the hands of profiteers under the guise of regulations for the public good.

"The same interests who own the public utilities, railroads and mines are using the commission as part of their scheme to fleece the public. It is so simple that nobody notices it.

"They spread propaganda about a coal shortage so that everybody starts scrambling for coal. The statement given to the press last Saturday to the effect that we have bought four million tons of coal was an absolute lie and added to the propaganda to keep the consumer scrambling.

"Furthermore, by squeezing labor and reducing its pay, these same interests call strikes and throw the railroads into convulsions, immediately cutting down the available car supply with which to transport coal.

"Having convinced the public that there is a shortage, they ration coal to themselves through the commission under the guise of priority for public utilities. These utilities then take advantage of these conditions by paying high prices for coal and in turn can raise the rates to the public.

"It is just a little camouflage, but as in every deep laid scheme by its crowd, we see the money coming from the public and flowing into the coffers of Wall Street.

"If the government had desired, it easily could have stepped in and given the public all the coal it needed. Why should it let the Labor Board set wages for the railroad craft so far below the living wages that they would strike?

"Why should the Interstate Commerce Commission permit the L. & N. Railroad to carry approximately \$70,000,000 surplus while at the same time it pays inadequate wages and keeps an insufficient one-track road serving the most productive coal fields, producing the highest grades of by-products coal in the country?

"The commission should insist that the L. & N. Railroad build adequate facilities into the heart of this great coal region and thus meet the annual coal problem, but instead, in weak inactivity, it sits idly by, seeing the country's fuel resources in a grip tightened by a sign from Wall Street.

"Everybody admits that the mines can produce the coal, but the commission allows Wall Street to so manipulate and artificially create a car shortage which becomes detrimental to the public."

Every time hereafter that you see a picture of "September Morn," you may recall the fact, that it was during the month of September, 1922, when the mine owners discovered that they had not whipped the United Mine Workers "to the frazzle" which one of their number promised would transpire, and that it was during the month of September that the railway shop crafts forced their employers to admit that it was not quite so easy to break up the shop crafts unions as had been surmised several months previously.

And it was on the first day of September that Harry M. Daugherty, Attorney General of the United States, gumshoed into a court in the city of Chicago, and, in co-operation with a recently appointed Federal judge, Wilkerson, obtained an injunction, the like of which no one had the audacity to issue before; but Harry M. soon discovered that he pulled a boner, that the law-abiding citizens of America were not at all backward in handing him the good old raspberry. And to finish this bit of comment, may it be observed that before the political "shot putters" are through with the September record, a lot of them will be quite as bereft of covering, morally or otherwise, as the famed "September Morn"—and she didn't have enough glad rags on her to make an ulster for a doodlebug—whatever that is.

One more comment relative to September, and that is, the records will show in the years to come

that it was in the month of September that the wage earners of America woke up to the fact that the government is owned and controlled by the interests; that whenever the House of Dollars is hard pressed in its battles with labor, the powers-that-be who are in office, can be depended upon to respond to the call of the dollar hounds—aye, and use every imaginable method and some that no one ever imagined, in an effort to make labor fall to its knees and admit that it has been defeated.

If the political merry-go-rounders who are temporarily in office down at Washington believe that they have been feeding their followers with the right dope, they may wake up after the election in November, for while not aiming to occupy the prophet's chair and make predictions, we are willing to bet a rubber shoe against a broken baseball bat, that there will be greater and more persistent endeavor on the part of the railway employes, the mine workers and, in fact, all wage earners who have organizations, to increase their membership and prepare for another day when the House of Dollars will have accumulated another war fund and will repeat its effort to "make the wage earners of the country eat out of the hand of the employer."

Organized labor has shown on several occasions that it has a lot of bounce in its make-up, that the harder it is hit the higher it comes back.

Catering industry employes are not an exception to the rule; many of the locals that formerly graced the roster of our organization have gone into the limbo especially prepared and reserved for weak-kneed sisters and their male colleagues. Of course, we feel sympathy for them, but that won't bring back the mazuma which their employers trimmed them for in the interval since they allowed their unions to take the sleep route. It takes time and a lot of patience to teach wage earners in the catering industry what a benefit an organization can be, but more are convinced by adversity than prosperity. We are not going to preach too much, for we enjoy your company and do not care to discourage you with an excess of preaching. We are not hiding the fact that we have a number of scars inflicted by selfish employers at the behest of anti-union C. of C. We know that in time we will get over the infliction, but we also know that those who inflicted the punishment will never get over what is the matter with them—not at least until a wise knife handler will develop a method of taking out the excelsior under their hats and substituting something to think with—something they need a great deal more than the few dollars they trimmed their employes out of.

Well, hope you had a good time, that you will show up in time to sing "Brown October Ale," for some of it will be ripe when this old bus begins to move for the next trip. In the meantime, keep your hand in by inducing a non-member to affiliate with your union. S'long. JAY-ELL-Ess.

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HUMANITY—JUST PEOPLE.

It does one good to occasionally talk with someone who has reached an advanced age and has had the opportunity to come in contact with humans in the various walks of life, particularly if that someone is of an observing disposition.

The last time Woodrow Wilson visited this city

he said his experience in Europe during the peace conference had broadened him, because he found that after one got through the barrier of language those he met were after all "just folks."

A short time ago we had the pleasure of talking with an old trade unionist who had passed his eightieth year and seemed well and strong. In fact he was still earning his living at his chosen occupation. We asked him what rules he had followed in order to be in such a state of preservation at his advanced age. He smilingly replied:

"I have never followed any rules. I took a drink whenever I wanted it, gambled when I felt like it, and turned night into day if there was any fun to be had by doing so. I have always been interested in people—real people, no matter to what strata of life they may have belonged. I numbered among my friends many of the notorious gunmen and mankillers, professional gamblers and even down-and-outers that the West produced during the last sixty years, and I have found something good in every man of them. I have also had for my friends governors of states, men of great professional and business acumen and successes, as well as ministers of the gospel—and I found something good in every man of them. Altogether, I have found it a pretty good world, and I am glad to have lived during the wonderful period of development and activities of the greatest country under the sun. I have, as a consequence, more faith in humanity than I had half a century back. Many of my former suspicions have been dispelled by my contact with people—and I like people, all kinds of people. We can not be all alike, act alike or live alike. We are individuals, and it is our individuality that makes us interesting and worth while."

After he left we felt better, more optimistic, though we have never been very pessimistic. His cheery, happy, discourse had convinced us that we had been privileged to listen for nearly an hour to a real philosopher, to a man who had experienced the joys and pleasures, the pains and sorrows, the successes and failures of life without being twisted out of shape, without being soured or losing faith in humanity.

He was not blind to the fact that people make mistakes as individuals and as groups, but his experience had left him with the idea firmly implanted in him that in the end society rights itself. If flapperism is a mistake it will be corrected before the world goes to the dogs. If prohibition is wrong it will be wiped out before it obliterates society. If trade unionism is not the right thing for the people it will be succeeded by something that will serve the purpose better. If democracy is not a good thing we will drift back to autocracy. Things will always right themselves. This was his philosophy, and it was, to us, a cheering philosophy. It was not his idea that things would look out for themselves without the expenditure of effort, but that when the necessity arose the people could be counted upon to put forth the required energy—that there are always enough unselfish and serious-minded people on hand to avoid disaster when the crucial test comes. The world is safe and society is not going to go down in the gulf of despond no matter how black things may appear at times. That sort of reasoning is not bad for sensible people.—*The Labor Clarion*, San Francisco, September 15, 1922.

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FACTS FOR WORKERS.

A Monthly Review of Business, Industry and General Economic Conditions From the Point of View of Organized Labor.

Compiled by The Labor Bureau, Inc.,
Specialists in Economic Research for Labor Unions.

STRIKES AND ECONOMICS.

The open shop drive and the wage cutting campaign have now received their final defeat. It is safe to say that there will now be no further wage reductions on any large scale for some time to come, and that there will be no further attempts to stampede employers into the open shop. That chapter in the history of American Labor is closed.

The defeat of the great anti-union drive was brought about by a combination of economic circumstances and aggressive labor union action which was impossible for the employers to withstand. The history of the past few years throws the spotlight on the interplay of industrial conditions and the success or failure of union policy and tactics.

For the past four or five months economic forces entirely beyond the control of either capital or labor have increasingly favored labor.

Along in March and April, business began to pick up. With the increase in production came a decrease in unemployment. During the winter there was a universal labor surplus. Now there is actually a labor shortage in many sections and trades. That means competition between employers for labor, which means higher wages and, in turn, no army of the unemployed with which to break a strike. Along with increasing production and general recovery in business has also come an increasing necessity to keep the wheels of industry moving.

The mere blind play of economic circumstance had, last Spring, perceptibly showed up the anti-union drive. But it was the three great strikes of the past summer that have dealt the final blow. The miners, the textile workers and the railroad shopmen have been the shock troops of American Labor. They have turned the battle against unionism from a partial victory to a final and complete defeat.

Entirely apart from the gains or losses of individual unions in the three big strikes their cumulative effect on the policy of employers throughout the country has been incalculable. They have emphasized and dramatized the strengthened position of labor as a mile of statistics could never do. They have retarded the return to business prosperity sufficiently to intensify the necessity for maximum production. They have stiffened the morale of organized labor in every industry and trade. They have made the desires of the workers and the demands of their unions leading factors in the business and financial world.

But even in their success each of the three big strikes has largely been determined by economic conditions. The strength of the coal miners' resistance was measured by the size of the coal reserve supply on April 1st, by the number of unfilled orders in the steel mills, by the universal demand for increasing factory production, and by delays in the New York subways. It was the bumper harvest and fruit crop which started the rail-strike settlements going and the large num-

ber of unemployed in the great industrial centers of the East that has enabled the die-hard roads to hold out as they have. The slump in the textile business brought on the textile strike. Returning activity in the industry and competition with mills operating where wages were not cut is helping the mill workers to win.

THE FUTURE FOR LABOR.

Economic conditions are now ripe for an aggressive advance by organized labor.

For the past two years the employing interests have taken every advantage of economic conditions both to beat down the workers' standard of living and to disrupt their organizations.

They have used the rapid decline in the cost of living to compel and to justify sweeping reductions in wages. They have used the fear of unemployment to dragoon the workers into line. They have used the army of the unemployed, which probably reached the four million mark last December, to recruit strike-breakers when the workers dared openly to resist. They used the vast financial resources of accumulated war-time profits as insurance against strikes. They put their surplus into the war chest of organizations publicly committed to the elimination of labor unionism from our industrial life.

Now all this is at an end. Those very economic forces which the employers used against labor can now be used by labor against the employers. The opportunity is at hand for labor to regain the ground it lost and to advance to new positions on the front of human betterment.

The cost of living has ceased its decline. What movement exists is upward. No worker need fear the loss of his job. Men are no longer hunting jobs. Jobs are hunting men. There is no army of the jobless from which to draw recruits. The depression has been a drain on the war chest of the employers.

These are not the only economic forces that are working labor's way. Business is definitely on the make. Every week increases the pressure of competition and of the movement of business recovery toward continuous and uninterrupted production. The temporary set-back of the strikes merely serves to aggravate the tension. Increasing profits from increased production enhance the employer's ability to pay adequate scales. The trend of wages has already swung upward. Employers in every section and trade have seen the writing on the wall and have already submitted to increased compensation. The United States Steel Corporation has set a precedent which is hard for an employer to flout.

Now is the time for labor to act. But how long it will be time is difficult to foretell.

The increase of prices and the general prosperity of the moment will probably give way before long to another period of decline. After every war there has been a long period of "deflation." But there have been spasmodic and temporary recoveries. Economic history, like all history, repeats itself. The present recovery is probably but a temporary recovery. Prices, living costs, industrial activity are likely to seek lower levels.

There is a definite movement among employees, now taking shape, to get what small advantage they can from the present situation. They plan to induce labor to sign agreements providing for future wage adjustments based solely on changes in the cost of living. Even though this may in-

volve a temporary wage increase, they maintain, it will bind labor later to submit to decreases.

Apart from economic theory, the experience of the last three years has convinced most labor unions of the dangers of this kind of a bargain. Both the past and the future stand as warnings against them.

Free of such handicaps and confident of its power, labor stands today on the pathway of achievement.

THE TREND OF WAGES.

During the last two months the downward movement of wages, which set in with the beginning of the business depression in early 1921 and which was aided and abetted by the anti-union drive of the employing interests, has now definitely ceased and an upward movement begun.

Both the United States and state government figures covering July and August earnings show only a negligible decline from the June levels. This decline is more than accounted for by the usual seasonal slack due to vacations, inventories and decreased business activity. Taking into consideration the effects of the rail and coal strikes on production, the figures show an actual increase in the earning power of the workers, i. e., an increase in wage scales.

The following are the average weekly earnings as reported by the United States and New York State Departments of Labor:

Month	United States	New York
May	\$33.97	\$24.59
June	33.89	24.91
July	33.39	24.77

All recent reports on changes in wage scales show that increases are now the order of the day. During the past month, in fact, cases of wage cuts have almost completely ceased and a rapidly growing number of increases have been recorded.

The action of the United States Steel Corporation in voluntarily raising wages of steel mill labor 20 per cent, effective September 1, was merely a dramatic illustration of a process that is now going on in practically every industry.

This fact is borne out in figures published by the National Industrial Conference Board, a private research agency devoted to the interests of the employers. This board keeps a monthly record of wage changes reported in various industries throughout the country. The relative number of wage increases and decreases so reported gives a reliable index of the wage trend.

Even as late as the period from April 15 to May 15 the number of decreases was larger than the number of increases. Since, then, however, the increases have been more numerous than the decreases. During the last monthly period—from August 15 to September 15—there were 119 instances of increases and only four of decreases.

The following table shows the changes since April 15:

Period	Reductions	Increases
April 15—May 15.....	54	9
May 15—June 15.....	23	26
June 15—July 15.....	25	21
July 15—Aug. 15.....	7	8
Aug. 15—Sept. 15.....	4	119

During the past few weeks William R. Hearst gave an interview to a newspaper reporter which was widely featured in the Hearst papers and which states a point of view towards wage reduction of great value to labor.

"The employer," says Mr. Hearst (*New York Journal*, September 11), "should remember that

his prosperity depends upon the general prosperity; and the general prosperity depends upon the purchasing power of the mass of the people.

"The mass of the people are wage earners. Lower wages mean less purchasing power—higher wages mean more purchasing power, more prosperity.

"I say to employers: Do not cut your wages. When you do you are throwing a boomerang that will come back and strike you. When you cut wages you are cutting prosperity. When you cut prosperity you are cutting your own profits."

The following table gives a list of wage increases reported during July and August and compiled by The Labor Bureau, Inc., from every available source:

1. PRINTING

Compositors

Newspaper, Wilkes Barre, Pa. Increase, \$2 per week.
 Job, Moberly, Mo. Increase, \$3 per week.
 Newspaper, Huron, S. D. Increase: day work, \$2.50 per week; night work, \$3 per week.
 Book and job handmen, Quincy, Ill. Increase: day work, \$8.50 per week; night work, \$7.50 per week.
 Newspaper, Toronto, Ont., Can. Increase, \$3 per week.
 Newspaper, book and job, Kankakee, Ill. Increase, \$2.50 per week.
 Newspaper, book and job, Michigan City, Ind. Increase: handmen, day work, \$4 per week; handmen, night work, \$3.50 per week; operators, day work, \$2 per week; operators, night work, \$1.50 per week.
 Newspaper, Sandusky, O. Day work, \$14.50 per week; night work, \$16 per week; additional increase of \$1 each on July 1, 1923 and 1924.
 Book and job, Sandusky, O. Week, \$12.48; additional increase of 92c on July 1, 1923 and 1924.
 Morning newspapers, Memphis, Tenn. Increase: foremen, \$3 per week; assistant foremen, head man and head proofreader, \$2 per week; floor men, \$2 per week; machinists, \$1.50 per week.
 Newspaper, Montreal Gazette, Montreal, Canada. Increase, \$2 per week.

Journeymen Stereotypers

Louisville, Ky. Increase, \$1.82 per week.

2. STEEL AND IRON

Laborers, Steel

Calmet Steel Co., Chicago, Ill. Increase, 20%.
 Inland Steel Co., Chicago, Ill. Increase, 20%.
 McKinney Steel Co., Cleveland, O. Increase, 35c per hour.
 Otis Steel Co., Cleveland, O. Increase, 35c per hour.
 United Alloy Steel Corporation, Canton, O. Increase, 20%.
 Independent mills, Hammond, Ind., except Calumet region. Increase, 20%.
 Bethlehem, Trumbull, Lackawanna, U. S. Steel, Wheeling, Midvale, Youngstown, Republic, Brier Hill and Illinois Steel Companies in Pennsylvania, Ohio, West Virginia, Illinois, Indiana and Wisconsin. Increase, 20%.
 Repogle Steel Co., Dover, N. J. Increase, 5c per hour.
 Andrews Steel Plant and Newport Rolling Mills, Newport, Ky. Increase, 20%.
 Colorado Fuel & Iron Co. (Minegwa Steel Plant), Pueblo, Colo. Increase, little over 20%.
 Jones-Laughlin Steel Co., Pittsburgh, Pa. Increase, 20%.
 Pittsburgh Steel Co., Pittsburgh, Pa. Increase, 20%.
 Weirton Steel Co., Weirton, W. Va. Increase, 20%.
 Labelle Iron & Steel Works, Steubenville, O. Increase, 20%.

Laborers, General

American Rolling Mill Co., Middletown, O. Increase, 6c per hour.

Laborers, Steel and Iron

Alan Wood, Iron & Steel Co., Conshohocken and Ivy Rock, Pa. Increase, 20%.

Laborers, Wire Cable

J. P. Roebing Sons Co., New Jersey Wire Cloth Co., Durable Wire Rope Co. in Trenton, N. J.; New York; Chicago; California; Boston, Mass. Increase, 5c per hour (about 20%).

Sheet Mill Workers

Iron puddlers, independent manufacturers, Youngstown, O. Increase, 4½% (40c a ton).

Iron Workers

Puddlers, Reading Iron Co., Danville, Pa. Increase, \$1 a ton.
 Parkersburg Iron Co. (Spring City Plant), Pottstown, Pa. Increase, foremen, 20%; other inside men, 10%.

Steel Workers

American Smelting & Refining Co., Helena, Mont. Increase, 50c a day.

File Workers

Nicholson File Co., Providence, R. I. Increase, 16½%.

8. METALS AND MINING**Laborers, Common**

Utah Copper Co., Bingham, Utah. Increase, 40c per day.

Chase Metal Co., Chase Rolling Mills, Scoville Manufacturing Co., Armencal Brass Co., in Waterbury and Torrington, Conn., and Ansonia. Increase, 5c per hour.

New Jersey Zinc Co., Palmerton, Pa. Increase, 10%. Florence Pipe & Machine Co., Burlington, N. J. Increase, 10%.

U. S. Cast Iron Pipe Co., Burlington, N. J. Increase, 10%.

American Car & Foundry Co., Milton, Pa. McKeesport Tin Plate Co., McKeesport, Pa. Increase, 20%.

American Screw Co., Providence, R. I. Increase, 16½%.

Steel Tonnage Workers

American Sheet & Tin Plate Co., Sharon, Pa. Increase, 10%.

Lead Workers

All lead companies in St. Franco's County and Missoula, Mont. Increase, 10%.

All lead companies in Seattle and Tacoma, Wash. Increase, 5c per hour.

All lead companies in Bellingham and Grays Harbor, Wash. Increase, 25c per day.

Miners, Coal

Joint Arbitration Board, Kentucky-Tennessee District. Increase, 25c a ton for pick and tonnage miners, 20% for yardage and dead workers, and \$2.50 per day for datal and monthly men.

H. C. Fuch Coal & Coke Co., Irwin Gas Coal Co., Keystone Coal Co., Delmont Gas Coal Co., Westmoreland Coal Co., Mt. Pleasant Coal Co. in Westmoreland and Fayette Counties, Pennsylvania and West Virginia. Increase, 38% to 58%.

Miners, Copper

China Copper Co., Silver City, N. M. Increase, 10%. Phelps-Dodge Corporation, Calumet & Arizona, Miami Copper, Inspiration, Old Dominion, New Cornelia, United Verde and Ray Consolidated Companies, Arizona. Increase, 10%.

Copper Mine Workers

Utah Copper Co., Bingham, Utah. Increase, 50c per day.

Copper Workers

Copper Range Co., Houghton, Mich. Increase, 15%.

4. BUILDING TRADES AND MATERIALS**Laborers, Common**

American Window Glass Co., Pittsburgh, Pa. Increase, common laborers, 20%; skilled laborers, 15%.

Building Trades Employers' Association, Boston, Mass. Increase, 5c per hour.

Harbison-Walker Co., U. S. Refractories Co., General Refractories Co., brick mills, Mt. Union, Pa. Increase, 80c per day.

Cement Mill Workers

Lehigh-Portland Cement Co., Newcastle, Pa. Increase, 5c per hour (20%).

Carpenters and Joiners

Boston, Mass. Increase, 10c per hour. Majority of employes in Philadelphia, Pa. Increase, 10c per hour.

Hartford, Conn. Increase, 10c per hour. Builders' Exchange, Duquesne, Ia. Increase, \$1 per day.

Carpenters in Mills and Shops

Building Trades Employers' Association, Boston, Mass. Increase, 10c per hour.

Bricklayers

Hartford Conn. Increase, \$1 per day. Building Trades Employers' Association, Boston, Mass. \$1.12½ per hour. Building Trades Employers' Association, Cleveland, O. Increase, 21c per hour.

Plasterers

Building Trades Employers' Association, Boston, Mass. \$1.12½ per hour. Pittsburgh, Pa. Increase, 12½c per hour.

Glass Workers

National Association of Window Glass Manufacturers, Cleveland, O. Increase, blowers, cutters and flat-teners, 5%; gatherers, 15%.

Sewer Pipe Workers

Toronto Fire Clay Co., Steubenville, O. Increase, 5c per hour.

Slate and Tile Workers

Cleveland, O.

Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters

Cleveland, O. Increase, 6c per hour. Chillicothe, O. Increase, 5c per hour.

5. TEXTILES AND CLOTHING**Woolen Mill Workers**

Waterloo Woolen Manufacturing Co., Waterloo, N. Y. Increase, 10% to 15%.

Hamilton Woolen Co., Southbridge, Mass. Increase, 10%.

Silk Workers

Dorranceston Silk Works, Kingston, Pa. Increase, 6¼%.

Susquehanna Silk Mills Corporation, Sunbury, Northumberland, Milton, Lock Haven, Jersey Shore; Lewiston, Pa., and Arion, O. Increase, 10%.

Weavers, Broad Silk

Independent shops, Patterson, N. J.

Textile Workers, Narrow Cotton Fabrics

Frank Wood Manufacturing Co. Increase, 5%.

Hosiery Workers

Parker Hosiery Mills & Dye Works, Frostburg, Md., and Portsmouth, Va. Increase, 12%.

Sheepskin and Leather Coat Workers

New York City. Average increase, 12½%.

Embroiderers, Bonnaz and Singer

Ninety-five independent shops in New York City. Increase, 80% (\$5 to \$15 increase in minimum scale).

Fur Workers

Joint Board, New York City. Average approximate increase, 20%.

Hat Finishers

D. E. Loewe & Co., Danbury, Conn. Increase, 35%.

Dye Workers

Sunbury Converting Works, dye works of the Susquehanna Silk Mills Corporation. Increase, 10%.

Shirt Makers

Cohn-Fein Co., Wilkes Barre, Pa. Increase, 15%.

Cotton Mill Workers

Millville Manufacturing Co., Millville, N. J. Increase, 17½%.

6. MISCELLANEOUS**Laborers, Common**

Camillus Cutlery Co., Camillus, N. Y. Increase, common and skilled laborers, 10%.

Chambersburg Engineering Co. Increase, 10%.

Follansbee Bros. Follansbee, W. Va. Increase, 20%. Reeves Manufacturing Co., Dover, O. Increase, 32c to 37c per hour.

Bourne-Fuller Co., Cleveland, O. Increase, 20%.

Horse Shoe Workers

Bryden Horse Shoe Works, Catassauqua, Pa. Increase, 10%.

Canal Employees

Lehigh Coal & Navigation Co., Allentown, Pa. New rate, 35c per hour.

Seamen

Lake Carriers' Association, Great Lakes. \$15 per week.

Electric Railroad Trainmen, Ticket Agents, Train Handlers and Maintenance Men

Chicago, Aurora & Elgin line, Chicago, Ill. Increase, 3c per hour.

Street Railway Firemen

Detroit, Mich. Increase, 25c per hour.

Street Railway Employes

San Francisco Municipal Railway, San Francisco, Cal. Increase, 8½c per hour.

Valve Makers

Walworth Manufacturing Co., South Boston, Mass. Increase, 6% to 10%.

Public School Teachers

Aurora, Ill. Increase, \$50 to \$100 a year.

Railway Clerks

Union Pacific Railroad. Increase, 2c per hour.

B. & O. Railroad. Increase, 2c per hour.

El Paso & Southern Railroad. Increase, 3c to 4c per hour.

Railway Trackmen

N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R. Increase, 5c per hour.

Shoe Workers

Hull & Fanlon Cut Sole Co., Haverhill, Mass. Increase, \$1 per week.

Paper Workers

D. M. Bare Paper Co. (Roaring Springs factory), Altona, Pa. Increase, 25c.

EMPLOYMENT CONDITIONS.

The pendulum of employment has swung with astonishing rapidity from surplus to shortage. During the severe unemployment of last winter anyone who predicted a severe labor shortage this summer would have been laughed at. And yet that is precisely what has occurred. It has occurred, moreover, in spite of the fact that industry is not yet back to normal production after the severe depression of last year. Many trades have not yet reached the 1913 level of activity and yet even in these lines, jobs are hunting men.

There are two main causes for the present situation. First, the restriction of immigration, and, second, the record-breaking boom in building operations and automobile manufacturing.

That the immigration laws are now having their effect on the labor supply is universally admitted. It is indicated by the fact that it is the common and unskilled labor in which the shortage is most acute. It is safe to predict that the employing interests will soon inaugurate a campaign to break down the immigration limitations and again allow the supply of common labor to be reinforced from underpaid and starving Europe.

The demand for labor in the building trades and automobile factories has, for the past four or five months, exceeded all previous records. This unusual demand has absorbed all the mechanics and laborers usually employed in these lines and has also drawn into them a large number normally employed in other industries who were out of work when the building and automobile booms began.

The employment outlook for the winter is exceedingly favorable for labor. There is no doubt whatever that there will be a very general labor shortage throughout the country. The temporary set-back to industrial activity caused by the coal and rail strikes and the usual late summer lull in business will soon be turned into a period of increasing productivity which will exceed that of the spring and early summer.

The harvesting season is drawing to a close in Minnesota, North Dakota and Montana. This will throw a large number of men out of work. Reports from these states indicate, however, that they have a sufficient demand for labor to completely absorb the surplus.

Reports compiled by the Employment Service of the Department of Labor covering all parts of the United States show a decline in the number of men at work during August. The decline is negligible, however—only 1,381 out of 1,600,000 workers. If it had not been for the strikes the figures would undoubtedly have shown an increase.

Even as it was several industries showed a gain in employment during August. They are:

Chemicals	3,941
Leather and shoes.....	2,244
Stone, clay and glass.....	1,205
Railroad shops	900
Tobacco	268
The industries showing a decrease are:	
Land transportation vehicles.....	3,676
Metals, other than iron and steel.....	2,048
Food	1,895
Paper and printing.....	636
Lumber and its manufacture.....	571
Textiles and products	292
Iron and steel and products.....	270
Liquor and beverages.....	18

The decline in employment, these figures show,

has come in those industries most affected by a coal shortage and impaired transportation.

Unofficial reports recently published show that labor is scarce in all sections of the country, particularly in the industrial sections of New York, New Jersey, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin and Ohio. The skilled workers most in demand are mechanics in the metal trades and the building industry. In some states road construction is handicapped because common labor can not be had for the rates fixed in government contracts. The greatest gains in employment during August were reported from New Orleans and Denver.

The following industries have shown marked changes in employment during August:

Metal Mining. Definite shortage of labor is reported in Alabama, Minnesota, the Joplin-Miami district, Arizona, Colorado, Montana, Idaho, Nevada and California. In Michigan the Calumet and Hecla has enough men. Other companies are short-handed.

Textiles. The labor shortage in the textile industry is causing considerable alarm among the employers. The Philadelphia Textile Manufacturers' Association in a recent confidential letter to its members stated that "a general survey of the situation leads us to believe that a serious shortage of skilled workers in all lines of the industry is impending." Reports from New Orleans, Chattanooga, Patterson and New England centers are in the same vein. The *Journal of Commerce* (New York) states that "the real test of the labor shortage is found in the ability of the operatives to win strikes when all economic facts in the industry warrant mill managers in winning."

Iron and Steel. The shortage of labor in the steel mills is universally admitted as a determining factor in the movement toward wage increases recently started by the United States Steel Corporation.

Building Trades. Reports from Chicago are typical of conditions in the industry. "The shortage of labor is particularly acute in the building industry. Wages actually being paid mount as high as three times the rate specified by Judge Landis," says a recent dispatch.

Automobiles. Alfred Reeves, manager of the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce, stated at Buffalo on September 16, that "the present prosperity of the automobile business means employment for 2,250,000 persons."

Shipping. The Sea Service Bureau of the United States Shipping Board reports that in July it placed 631 more men than it did in June.

THE COST OF LIVING.

The cost of living has settled down during the summer on a plane that is 66½ per cent above the pre-war level.

Since early in the year there has been but little fluctuation in living costs. What change has occurred has been a decrease. The decline has been less than one per cent according to the figures of the United States Bureau of Labor Statistics.

The general trend of living costs in the immediate future will probably be slightly upward although there is no reason to believe that the change will be great.

Wholesale prices, the best gauge of future changes in the cost of living, have been fairly stationary during the summer. There was a slight increase in prices as a whole during July, and practically no change during August.

The following are the changes in wholesale prices as reported by the Bureau of Labor Statistics, and Bradstreet's, one of the leading private statistical agencies:

Percentage of Changes over Previous Month		
Month	B. L. S.	Bradstreet
July	3½*	¾ of 1†
August	No change	¾ of 1†

*Increase. †Decrease.

There is a fair chance that the general level of wholesale prices will rise considerably in the next few months and later reflect itself in retail prices and living costs.

There is a drive being made among certain powerful groups in the business world to force prices to higher levels and there are a number of conditions which favor its success. The coal, textile and rail settlements are a factor in the situation, also abundant credit, large stocks of gold and a scarcity of certain basic raw materials.

Prices in certain basic industries have already begun to rise. Building materials, metals, fuel and lighting, and clothing are all in the up-swing. Fuel and lighting costs, due mainly to the strike, advanced almost 7 per cent from July to August. Metals and metal products rose 4 per cent.

There is good reason to suppose, however, that any price increases at this time will be merely temporary. If economic history repeats itself the long time swing of prices will be downward for a good many years after the war in spite of occasional temporary up-turns. After the Civil War it took about twenty-five years for prices to reach a permanent low level although there were several temporary increases.

The latest cost of living figures for the country as a whole were published by the Bureau of Labor Statistics for June. They show that living costs declined 23 per cent from the high peak in June, 1920. There was, however, only a 2-10 of 1 per cent decline from March to June and only 4-10 per cent from December to June. The June level was 66 6-10 per cent above the pre-war, 1913, level.

The cost of food to the average family in the entire country declined about 2 per cent in August compared with July, according to the Bureau of Labor Statistics. In only 3 out of 48 cities reporting did food expenses increase during the month—Butte, Norfolk and Seattle.

From June to July, however, the Bureau reported an increase in food costs for the country as a whole of 1 per cent. There was an increase in 32 and a decrease in 19 cities that month.

The Massachusetts Commission on the Necessaries of Life, publishes the latest official figures on changes in the cost of living as a whole. These show a decrease of less than 1 per cent from July to August, and an increase of less than 4-5 of 1 per cent from June to July. According to the Commission, the cost of living in August was 55 per cent above the pre-war, 1913, level.

INDUSTRIAL SIGN POSTS.

All signs in the industrial world point to the presence of a set-back in the rapidly increased business recovery of the early summer months. This has been partly due to the usual mid-summer seasonal dullness. Mostly it was caused by the efforts of the coal, textile and railroad employers to reduce the standard of living of the workers in those industries. The resulting strikes were the chief disturbing element in the situation.

All signs, however, indicate that this set-back is entirely temporary; that the economic condition of the country is inherently sound; and that there will soon be further substantial gains in every industry and a large volume of business during the autumn.

"The extent of the real progress of industry on the road back to normal is seen," says the September statement of the Commerce Department, "when current figures are compared with those for a year ago. In almost every instance production is on a much higher level than in 1921. Perhaps the most favorable feature of the present situation is the prospect for a bountiful harvest this fall. This will do much to offset the other less favorable factors."

BUSINESS FAILURES.

Business failures, one of the best sign-posts of the economic trend, show a slow but steady decline from the high records of late 1921 and early 1922.

According to R. G. Dun & Co., the number of failures in August decreased 2 per cent since July. Not only is this the smallest total of the current year but it is also less than the number shown in all previous months since last October.

The figures for the past year follow:

November, 1921	1,988
December, 1921	2,444
January, 1922	2,723
February, 1922	2,331
March, 1922	2,463
April, 1922	2,167
May, 1922	1,960
June, 1922	1,740
July, 1922	1,753
August, 1922	1,714

SALES.

The Federal Reserve Bank of New York reports that July wholesale sales were 2¾ per cent greater than in July a year ago.

"This is the largest gain over the same month in the preceding year that has been made since June, 1920," says the report. "The gain reflects greater confidence of retail merchants in placing Fall orders and the somewhat higher prices which some of the commodities now command."

"Sales in July were larger than in July a year ago in eight of the ten commodities. Shoes and dry goods showed losses. Our index of shoe sales has been greatly reduced by the closing of a number of factories in Rochester for several months on account of labor troubles."

Retail sales showed substantial improvements during July in the Boston, Cleveland, Chicago and San Francisco districts over the same month a year ago, while sales in the New York district were practically unchanged. The farming sections of the West and South, however, showed a considerable decline.

BANK AND POSTAL TRANSACTIONS.

Savings bank deposits are 3 per cent more now than a year ago according to reports received by the Federal Reserve Board. August bank clearings are 14 per cent above the 1921 level but show a 4¼ per cent decline since July. Judged by debits to individual accounts, the nation is doing 13 per cent more business now than last year.

Postal receipts totalled \$19,543,143 during July at offices in the fifty largest cities of the country. This is the biggest July business in the history of the Post Office. The July figures were 11½ per

cent greater than for the same month last year. The August receipts showed a 10¾ per cent increase over August, 1921.

Postal deposits are also on the up-swing. The first increases for many months were recorded in July and August.

INDUSTRY BY INDUSTRY.

The following are thumb-nail summaries, industry by industry, of basic economic conditions at the present time.

IRON AND STEEL.

The fuel shortage, due to the coal and rail strikes, has resulted in the expected decrease of iron and steel production.

The "Iron and Steel Institute" reports steel activity for August at an average rate of only 55 per cent of capacity, and the records of steel ingot production for 30 mills show a decline in June, July and August from the year's peak in May. The drop in pig iron production followed in July, with a further drop in August of over 24 per cent from the July production. Low as these rates are, the production of both steel ingots and pig-iron for August this year have almost doubled the rate for August last year.

Partial reports for September indicate an appreciable improvement, slow for the first week, more rapid thereafter.

The business outlook for the future, for so far as it is forecast by unfilled orders on the books of the United States Steel Corporation, is promising. These have shown a steady increase, in spite of higher prices for steel products, for each month of the year since February. The August orders reveal an increase of over 20 per cent above those for February.

The ability of the Steel and Iron industry to speed up production for the future and to catch up on orders is dependent on its fuel allotments and its ability to attract a sufficient supply of labor.

RAILROADS.

The railroads of the United States face what will probably be the greatest traffic demand in history with their equipment in worse condition than has ever been known.

Since July 1 railroad repair work has been seriously crippled because of the inability of the executives to operate their shops with unskilled or inexperienced strike-breakers. The Interstate Commerce Commission reports that over 30 per cent of the locomotives of the country were in need of repair in August. Figures compiled by the Railway Employees' Department of the American Federation of Labor on September 1, based on reports from 220 shop points in all parts of the country, show that more than one-half of the motive power of the country was then out of service. The normal number is 7 per cent. The surplus of good order freight cars has now completely disappeared. The figures also show that one-third the normal number of men were then employed in the shops but that these men were turning out only one-sixth the normal amount of work.

With equipment in this condition the railroads are now required to move an unprecedented amount of coal because of the coal strike settlement and increased factory production; bumper crops in the West, and a greatly accelerated flow of manufactured goods caused by returning business prosperity.

Railroad activity during the next few months

will be limited only by the number of skilled men in the repair shops. The settlements which some roads have effected with the striking shopmen will probably enable those roads to handle the traffic adequately in a few months. Other roads will suffer in proportion to the number of unskilled men and vacant places in their shops.

The economic effects of the shop strike even under the most favorable circumstance, however, will be felt long after the issues are settled. There is little doubt but that there will be a severe car shortage in October and November and that the present serious delays in transit will continue unabated for some time to come.

FOREIGN TRADE AND SHIPPING.

Foreign trade continues small in comparison with war and boom years, but considerably greater than the pre-war period. Post war trade has not caught up with the enormous expansion of the merchant marine during the war; but a substantial decrease in idle ships is recorded since the beginning of the year.

Exports and imports combined in the first eight months of 1922 total \$3,300,000,000. The 1920 figure was \$9,300,000,000, but the pre-war level was \$2,500,000,000.

August imports were the largest recorded for two years but this was due primarily to a wish to get shipments into the country before tariff becomes effective.

The American Steamship Owners' Association reports that there has been an 8 per cent decrease in privately owned tonnage idle since January 1. The Shipping Board's total idle tonnage has been reduced from 4,300,000 to 3,977,000 tons.

COAL.

At the present time the United Mine Workers of America can control over 60 per cent of the soft coal output of the country and about 99¼ per cent of the hard output. These facts have been definitely established by the figures on coal production prior to and during the strike.

During the peak month of the boom year 1920, weekly production of soft coal reached the 12,800,000 mark. During the first week of the strike this spring it sank to about 3,600,000.

The strike production for the first week was considerably less, about 27 per cent of the possible output as shown in 1920. In other words, the United Mine Workers that week controlled 73 per cent of possible production. By increased activity in non-union mines, however, the output was increased in spite of the strike, to a little over 5,000,000 tons or about 40 per cent, the beginning of July. At that time the strikers controlled 60 per cent of the possible output.

During the peak week of this year hard coal production was 2,095,000 tons. During the first week of the strike it was 8,000 tons, showing a union control of 99.6-10 per cent of the possible output. The output was hardly increased at all during the strike because of the almost complete unionization of all hard coal mines.

The prospects for future production in the coal industry are, of course, extraordinary good. About one-third of the annual output of hard coal has been lost to the country, there is practically no reserve stock, and winter is at hand. Soft coal production for this year has totalled to considerably less than one-half of what it was last year at this time with a vastly greater demand now present. Record-breaking production is in sight—its extent depending entirely on the supply of good

order cars which the railroads can keep on the rails.

Production figures prove, incidentally, that the rail strike was a material factor in the settlement of the coal strike. The soft coal output dropped from 5,200,000 tons just before the railroad men walked out, to less than 4,000,000 tons during July. The railroad strike entirely wiped out the increase in production of coal which the activity of non-union mines had effected during the months of May and June.

BUILDING CONSTRUCTION.

The building boom continues its record-breaking achievements. The August reports of contracts awarded in 27 Northeastern States bring the total for the year to date, to \$2,362,872,000—the largest for the first eight months of any year. Further, this amount is \$7,000,000 higher than the total for the entire year 1921. The effect of such building construction on general prosperity may be seen in the increase in industrial plant construction, which amounted to \$67,300,000 during August,—the largest monthly figure for this kind of construction since March, 1920.

The monthly record of building permits issued also runs on a high level. The May expenditures for 164 cities are more than \$30,000,000 higher than those for the same cities during April; June, the peak month, shows a further increase, while the slackening in July is nearly offset by the incomplete returns (for only 153 cities) of August. The total expenditures for eight months indicate an increase of 64 per cent over the same period last year. This condition maintains throughout the country, since each group of cities showed decided gains for this August over August, 1921. The most decided change occurred in the New England and Western cities, whose August expenditures more than doubled those reported last August.

The progress of the building boom is reflected in many industries, but most quickly in building materials and supplies. Orders for lumber, for instance, for the first seven months this year have increased 44 per cent over the corresponding period last year, and have in turn, stimulated the production of lumber to a gain of 37 per cent over the production during the first seven months of 1921.

The cement industry has also been accelerated to record-breaking volume by construction activity. Although May set a new high mark for cement production, it has been exceeded by June, July and August, each month establishing a record, in its turn.

FOOD AND FOODSTUFFS.

Original forecasts of a bumper crop, based on conditions as of August 1st, have been upset by deterioration during August. Estimates based on conditions on September 1st, however, still indicate a good yield in the major food crops. The majority of crops show an increase over last year and the estimate for all crops is 7 per cent greater than 1921.

Among the important items showing an increase over the 1916-1920 average are wheat, corn, oats, hay, potatoes and sweet potatoes. The fruit crop is good, but its final value depends, to a great extent, upon transportation facilities. The failure of the railroads to keep their equipment in repair since the strike began has caused a fruit loss of millions of dollars. The total estimate for all crops for the year is 98.8 per cent of the average for the past ten years.

Live stock slaughter receipts and shipments for

August show an appreciable increase over July, and mark a distinct advance over last year's figures.

Receipts of dairy products for August were about the same as for August last year, with the exception of cheese receipts, which were nearly 55 per cent greater than last August.

Crop values, of course, are still uncertain. Officials of the Department of Agriculture have appraised the yield, on a September first price basis, at \$6,220,600,000. This is an increase of \$1,250,000,000 over a year ago.

CLOTHING.

According to reports from various sources, the usual slack summer season in the clothing industry has passed, and work has been resumed on a conservative basis for the fall trade.

The New York State Department of Labor, for example, finds that "a general and substantial increase in activity in the cloak and suit industry occurred in August." A gain is also reported for men's clothing and for millinery establishments.

This increased activity was foreshadowed, to some extent, by the July report of increased earnings of clothing workers, whose gain over June was greater than any other group in the manufacturing industries of New York State. Relief from the combined effects of the coal and rail strikes and of the hot weather should result in greater activity in the retail clothing trade, and this, in turn, will react on clothing manufacturers.

This stimulation, however, may be greatly modified by the present dissatisfaction among clothing workers, manifested by sporadic strikes, arbitration proceedings, and so-forth, in practically all the important clothing markets of the country. This is true of Philadelphia, Cleveland, Chicago, Baltimore, Rochester and especially New York City, where the unrest occurred not only in the main divisions of men's, women's and children's clothing, but spread to the various subsidiary trades: to the hatters, neckwear makers, shirt makers, embroiderers, and raincoat workers.

TEXTILES.

The textile industry has been the slowest to recover from the depression of last year. At the present time, however, reports from various centers indicate that most lines are approaching normal activity with a fair prospect for "good business" in the immediate future.

The gradual settlement of the New England strike is the most significant development of the past few weeks. Approximately one-half of the striking mill workers have now returned to work without the wage reduction against which they walked out. This means that business conditions have markedly improved, particularly in view of the fact that the mill owners were not sorry for the strike when it was called, owing to the large stocks on hand and the depressed condition of the market. It is now more profitable to begin work at the pre-strike wage level than to continue the shut-down of the mills.

The August mill consumption of cotton was the largest since the boom year of June, 1920. With an increasing number of operatives at work in the New England States the next few months' production will reach even higher levels.

Philadelphia, the largest textile center in the country, reports rapidly increased production in all lines. More raw silk is being received than ever before in history and a silk boom is now in progress. This is significant in view of the fact

that silk has been the most depressed of all textile lines.

Receipts of wool in the Boston market were larger in July than for any single month in the last two years and over. The July figures were 71,307,000 pounds, compared with 36,655,000 in June and 27,157,000 in July last year.

METALS AND MINING.

A survey of the copper market points to a need for increased production to avoid a scarcity of copper. Stocks of refined copper were reduced about 35,000,000 pounds during the past few months. Copper exports for June and July maintained a high level in comparison with last year. Sales for August are estimated at 100,000,000 pounds. This decrease to less than half the amount of the sales reported for May, is due, in the foreign market, to the uncertainty of reparations action, and in the domestic sales, to the coal and rail situation. July copper production decreased almost 5 per cent from the June figures.

An important factor in copper production is the present widespread labor shortage in copper mines, which has not yet been relieved by reports of increased wages.

Zinc production in July reached its highest point since 1920, and though a slight decline was registered for August, the production more than doubled that of August last year. This, together with the decline in zinc stocks, indicates a greatly increased consumption of zinc.

PRINTING.

Printing, like other industries, shows a greater activity now than last year and a tendency to recover after the slackness of mid-summer.

Magazine advertising lineage is the best gauge of general conditions in the trade. September figures show a decided increase over both August of this year and September of last. The total for September, 1922, is 1,484,601 against 1,242,640 for August of this year, and 1,257,766 for September of last.

Failures in the trade reveal the same situation. Liabilities for the first 8 months of this year are only one-half what they were for the same period in 1921. The August figures this year show a marked decline from July and from August of last year.

AUTOMOBILES.

Automobile activity carries with it a number of diverse industries, such as rubber and textiles, used in the manufacture of tires; and the various automobile parts and accessories. Since this is the case, the heaviest August production of automobiles on record—272,640 passenger cars and trucks, according to the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce, should presage brisk business in affiliated lines. With the exception of a slight set-back in July, the monthly production of automobiles has been increasing rapidly and steadily since January—the August production, finally, showing an increase of more than 200 per cent over the January figures.

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WHITE LUNCH CONTROL SOLD IN EAST.

Control of the White Lunch System, including twenty-two stores on the Pacific Coast, from Seattle to San Francisco, passed yesterday into the hands of Eastern men, according to an announcement made by Z. W. White, president of the cor-

poration. A reorganization of the company has been effected with White as its head and with Frank F. Davenport, president of the Davenport Lunch System of Harrisburg, Pa., as vice-president. H. S. Kelsey, founder and for sixteen years president of the great Waldorf System, comprising ninety stores in the East, is a member of the board of directors. The deal provides for ownership to date from September 1, according to Attorney H. S. Young of the White Lunch System.

The new company is composed of men who have been connected with the organization and conduct of some of the largest lunch systems east of the Mississippi, and the present deal is a move to control a chain of lunch stores from coast to coast. L. S. Foster of Boston, who becomes treasurer and general manager of the corporation, has been president of the Foster Lunch, Inc., with a chain of stores in Boston. H. H. Harnden, who will be assistant general manager and director of all stores, was with the Waldorf System for eleven years and comes here from Boston. J. J. Russell, also of Boston, was assisting purchasing agent for the Waldorf, and will be in charge of the commissary and purchasing department. Horace R. Farrington, who is to be office manager, likewise is from Boston. S. L. Bickford of Brooklyn, N. Y., a member of the board of directors, is the owner of the Bickford Lunch System. Foster, Farrington, Russell and Harnden will establish their homes in San Francisco.

At present the White System includes fourteen stores in San Francisco, five in Seattle and one each in Tacoma, Portland and Oakland. The new management purposes enlarging these both in number and in some instances in size and equipment. The board of directors met yesterday for the first time and began delving into details of the business. All the Pacific Coast stores are to be placed upon and operated on the same basis as the stores in the East.

Kelsey, who left the Waldorf System about six months ago, is regarded as one of the biggest operators in America, according to his associates. He started the Waldorf System December 7, 1904, at Springfield, Mass., gradually enlarged it to twenty stores, and arrangements have been completed to make the number an even 100 by the first of the year. The Waldorf is now a \$4,500,000 corporation, which paid a net profit last year of \$800,000.

"We expect to make changes here," Kelsey said, "to reorganize the business and place it on the same plane as in the Eastern cities. Naturally this involves many extensions. We hope to double this business in the next three years."

At present Kelsey is engaged in "building a city" adjoining Palm Beach, Fla., to be known as Kelsey City. He also is interested in Palm Beach property. His long experience, however, will be utilized in building up the White System on this coast.

The White Lunch System was started simultaneously in San Francisco and Seattle, February 10, 1910. The first store here was at 972 Market Street and the first in Seattle at 306 Pike Street. The business has gradually been enlarged until now it is one of the most extensive on the coast. Its growth is an example of the growth throughout all America of the dairy lunch idea.

James A. Whitcomb, who was in the employ of the Treasury Department in Washington, D. C., was the first to establish a dairy lunch in America. His attention was first called to the matter by the different lengths of time taken by clerks in the Treasury Department for their noonday nibble.

Upon inquiry he found that those returning early had formed a habit of going to a dairy store for a glass of milk and taking with them an apple or doughnut or sandwich. He resigned his position, went to Baltimore and opened an experimental lunch store. His success may be judged from the fact that in 1919 he had 124 stores, resided in New York City and had a fortune running into the millions.—San Francisco *Bulletin*, September 6, 1922.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-3-83-13-8-15

"SPIRIT OF '76"

Created By Man Who In Youth Was Carriage Painter—Landscapes Willard Placed on Vehicles Helped Greatly in Their Sale—Career Influenced By Photographer—Humorous Sketches Said to Have Been Beginning of Newspaper "Comics."

It may certainly be considered a remarkable thing that the picture most familiar as symbolizing the patriotism of Americans and which has endured as a classic token of heroic independence, was conceived and actually begun in a spirit of homely, grotesque satire.

There are few citizens of this country who have not felt the thrill of patriotic fervor in gazing at a reproduction of "The Spirit of '76," yet the man who painted it started to turn out something which would make us laugh. It was intended to be a still more humorous successor to those famous "chromos" which we saw as kids in every livery stable and barber shop in the land, where a dog, pulling a little, rude wagon, was in full chase after a rabbit, and in the companion picture had caught the rabbit and brought the wagon with its two occupants, to complete wreck across a log. It was the returns from the phenomenal sale of reproductions of these two pictures which gave the painter of "The Spirit of '76" the time and money to continue work as an artist rather than as a decorator of wagons and carriages.

If mere technical skill in drawing or in color were all that constituted art, Archibald M. Willard, the man who painted "The Spirit of '76," would not be entitled to a high place among the artists of America. He made his place in art by originality of design, freedom of execution, and genuine sympathy with life.

Willard was born in a little village in Ohio nearly 90 years ago. His father was a rural minister and his grandfather a revolutionary soldier. As a young man he took up the trade of carriage painting in the town of Wellington, Ohio, and from that place went as a soldier to the civil war.

Willard returned from the war with a great plan in mind, inspired undoubtedly by James T. Ryder, of Cleveland, whose intimate friends he became during the war. He would represent on large sheets of canvas the war scenes he had witnessed and sketched, and thus make a fortune by exhibiting them throughout the North. So he labored long and arduously in completing a great panorama mounted on rollers, and then undertook to exhibit it in various cities. The project proved a disastrous failure. People had heard and seen quite enough of the war. To Willard this proved a serious loss of time and money. Even the cotton cloth on which the pictures were painted represented a considerable investment for a man of small means. The paintings were washed out to save, at least, that much of the mistaken outlay.

PAINTED ON CARRIAGES.

Willard then returned to his occupation of carriage painter, in the shop of E. S. Tripp, at Wellington. It was a monotonous pursuit for an ex-soldier who had sought to achieve fame and fortune, but Willard put so much sterling enthusiasm into his carriage painting that Tripp's wagons and carriages became famous. A little landscape painted on the shining side of a new wagon box often caught the eye of an intended purchaser and decided him, and a little vignette on the side of a buggy gave it almost as much distinction as a coat of arms might have done. Particularly, Willard displayed his skill upon those vehicles constructed for exhibition at the county fairs, and a row of blue ribbons adorned the interior of Tripp's shop.

The most important thing that ever happened to Willard was when the little daughter of his employer brought a child's magazine to him and showed him a crude woodcut of a dog hitched to a wagon, and chasing a rabbit. She asked him to paint her a picture like that. Willard assented, smilingly, but he saw a broad possibility in what he was about to do to please the child. Using the woodcut as a suggestion, he painted his picture known as "Pluck," afterward famous. Willard sent the picture to Ryder, in Cleveland, to be framed. When Ryder exhibited it in the show window of his photo shop people blocked the sidewalk to see it, and Ryder had to take it from the window. The inventive Ryder was quick to see the commercial possibilities. He sent for Willard and they conferred on the matter. The result was that Willard painted the companion picture, and Ryder arranged for the reproduction and sale of both as chromos. It is impossible to say how many thousands of these chromos were sold, or how much money realized from their sale. They were in homes, offices and public gathering places all over America.

With this new-found wealth, Willard gave up the carriage painting trade and went to New York to study painting. He returned after a year to establish a studio in Wellington.

He now turned out many humorous sketches, which were reproduced in various ways. Newspapers began to copy them. Many say this marked the beginning of the newspaper "comics" of today. One of Willard's comic pictures, published in 1874, represented a scene at family worship, where a cat, pursued by the family dog, took refuge on the back of an old man kneeling at his devotions, while two small boys, choking with laughter, encouraged the dog, their mother vainly seeking to restrain them. Bret Harte wrote some verse to accompany this picture at Ryder's request, and was paid liberally for his pains. The verse, which greatly helped to sell reproductions of the picture, gave it the title, "Deacon Jones' Experience."

The first serious note in Willard's work became apparent in the picture, "Jim Bludsoe," which he painted after reading John Hay's poem. Resolute, fearless, wicked, unterrified, Pilot Jim stands at the wheel of his river boat, doing his duty and knowingly paying for it with his life.

At the time when this picture was made, Willard's reputation as a painter of humorous subjects and a successful interpreter of the funny side of life was well established. The Philadelphia Centennial Celebration was approaching. It seemed to Ryder that advantage should be taken of that great national affair to launch a new picture which would surpass in success all the others which Willard had produced.

Willard undertook to produce something illustrating the grotesque features of a Fourth of July band at a rural celebration. He had known a jolly old drummer who used to toss his drumsticks in the air, and perform other feats of skill, if not of grace, while marching in a street parade. He also knew a fifer who usually appeared wearing cow-hide boots of tremendous size. He decided to use these characters in his picture, along with a small boy who would be made to appear as doing his desperate best to keep up with the parade.

QUEER DRUMMER AS MODEL.

The fifer who served Willard as a model was a well-known character in Wellington, Hugh Mosher. Willard's own father, then venerable in years and retired from the ministry, stood, with his drum for the central figure. The elder Willard was then very frail, and his death was imminent. This, perhaps gave Willard the serious inspiration which interrupted his plan to create a bit of grotesquerie. The inspiration to create something great seized him irresistibly. If he could only show these ill-assorted soldiers on the battlefield, they would exhibit qualities to excite admiration, rather than mirth. He looked into the faces of the three models—the young lad, the strong, resolute veteran, and his aged father. Willard threw aside his humorous sketches and began painting a new picture. The result was "The Spirit of '76," the picture which thrilled the heart of a nation. While he was in the midst of his work the father was seized with his last illness. Willard divided his time until death finally came, between sitting at his father's bedside and working on the painting.

COPIES SOLD BY MILLIONS.

Day by day he worked more of purpose into the canvas. The last vestige of fun was eliminated. The solemnity, of heroism and of high scene was a battlefield from which the "old Continentals, in their ragged regimentals" had been driven back in disorder, while the two men and the boy marched on undismayed. Willard called the picture "Yankee Doodle," after the air, which he assumed the fifer was playing. It came to be better known under the later title of "The Spirit of '76," undoubtedly supplied by Ryder, whose quick appreciation realized the need of something with rather more dignity than the painter had selected. Willard did not intend to suggest any relationship between the three musicians, but the public saw in them three generations of sturdy Americans and Willard cheerfully accepted the interpretation; hence the three are recognized as father, son and grandson.

No other picture attracted one-fiftieth of the attention of this one, when it was shown at the Philadelphia exposition. It was, in fact, one of the chief features not only of the art exhibit, but of the exposition itself. From morning to night, a group surrounded it. Newspapers and magazines reproduced it. The ever ready and clever Ryder had souvenir postcard reproductions made, which were sold by the millions, on the exposition grounds, and throughout the country.

At the close of the exposition, General Devereaux bought the picture for his home town, Marblehead, Mass., and it is still there, in Abbott Hall. A replica, in life size, hung in the armory of the Cleveland Grays until it was destroyed by fire, some twenty-five years ago.—JAMES M. ALLISON, in Cincinnati *Times-Star*.

HOW IT FEELS TO BE A "SCAB."

Let the "old timer" tell you his story in his own words.

"I'd give the world if I owned it if I hadn't weakened that time in my early life during the strike of '94 when I deserted my shopmates, weakened their side and went back to work under cover.

"I know what it is to be called a 'scab.' One never can become hardened to it. It follows him wherever he may travel, to the furthestmost parts of the earth. I have worked with professional strikebreakers, the hardest and most calloused of mortals. No word offends them like that of 'scab.' Indeed, the strikebreaker has brought himself to believe that he is a gentleman alongside of the man who belonged to the union, violated his oath of membership, betrayed his associates and returned to work during a strike.

"The 'scab' seldom feels his loneliness until the strike is over, when the company has no further concern about his welfare and when they have defeated the union. The strikebreaker seldom remains long on any job. He is gradually frozen out by more competent men.

THE REMORSE THAT COMES.

"Some of the strikers usually get back on the job and they bring with them all the bitter memories of the battle. That's when the men who betrayed them begin to feel it. It is not so much what is said to them as the 'looks' they get, the coolness that is displayed and the ostracism from which they suffer. Even the boss, so good and friendly during his trouble, becomes indifferent and unconcerned. On top of it all is the consciousness one feels that he has not been on the square with his fellows.

"I can imagine the anguish of a murderer after his crime, for I know the remorse of a traitor to labor. In my case the suffering extended to my family. My children seemed different and eventually held aloof from me. My youngest, one day, climbed up on my knee and asked me in childish seriousness: 'Daddy, what's a "scab"?' That question pierced my heart like an arrow. I could not answer him. I couldn't even look him in the face. I evaded a direct reply by asking him why he asked me such a question.

THE KIDS AT SCHOOL.

"The kids at school won't play with me," he said, with a pathetic tone in his voice. "They say to me, go on, get away from us, your father is a 'scab.'" I tell you that struck home and made me regret I listened to the honey words of the company agent who got me to weaken and crawl back to my job like a worm.

"The next blow I felt was when I came home one evening and found my wife in tears. She had been 'black-balled' by a fraternal order to which she had made application for membership. A kind neighbor had told her that they had nothing against her, but there were members present who objected to having the 'wife of a scab' in the order. She was a good wife and a good mother, and in addition to taking care of her household duties she found ample time to devote to church and social matters.

"While her old friends and neighbors had always been kind to her she was sensitive to a manifest coldness they exhibited in her presence. It was not like that in other days when I was one of the boys, and it hurt her. She finally gave up every-

thing on the outside and seldom mixed with other people. We had few callers and no real friends. She was not used to that and it affected her.

"I noticed her cheeks fading and deep lines appearing on her face. We resolved to go away, to go somewhere where we were not known, and possibly we would be able in a new community to work our way into new friends.

"I resigned and went west, got a job in a coast town and sent for my family. It looked promising for us there. We attended church regularly. My wife made friends quickly and we were soon enjoying the social companionship of a mighty fine lot of people. The color came back to her cheeks and life again grew to be worth while.

"Then one day an old shopmate from back east appeared on the job. The moment I set my eyes on him the 'jig was up.' No sign of recognition passed between us. That afternoon many of the new friends I had made in the shop seemed less cordial than they had been. Later in the day a dis-temper- ed helper whom I had asked to assist me on a piece of work I was doing turned me down and said he 'wouldn't help a 'scab.'

"The curtain again came down on my life. I didn't tell my wife anything about it, but she learned it the following Sunday coming home from church. I tried to get back in the union and hoped by doing so I could make amends for the one mistake I had made. I was informed by the secretary that I would have to straighten up with my old local union as there was a fine entered against me there, and it was more than I could pay.

FOLLOWED HIM FROM HOME.

"We soon departed for another city further south on the coast. I sought new employment, but luck played against me and wherever I went I was reminded that I had been a 'scab.'

"One day I learned that the president of the international union was in town. I thought if I could meet him and relate my experience to him, tell him of my mistake back home, of the tempting offer that induced me to weaken and desert my fellows, of my first thought for the immediate welfare of my family which proved to be our undoing, and how I since tried to make good; if I could tell him all of that, he might advise me of a way out.

"I waited about his hotel for several hours and finally he came, with a local committee accompanying him.

"I told my story in simple language, leaving out no detail. My condition was desperate. My family was not hungry, for I had managed, with the aid of my older children, to provide for them, but food was not everything. We were heart hungry. We longed for the association of our neighbors. We needed friends among our own kind of folks. We didn't have them. We were good living people, but we were social outcasts, and it was all due to a weak moment in my life.

PLEADS HIS OWN CASE.

"No lawyer ever plead a case for his client as I did for myself and family that day. When I had finished there was long, deep silence. The president was the first to speak. He asked me a number of questions about myself which I truthfully answered. He then requested me to step out of the room for a moment while he counseled with the local committee about my case.

"A few minutes later I was recalled and was advised to make application for membership in the local union and he would take up the matter of the fine that was imposed against me by the union back

home upon his return to the international office. I learned later that he stopped off in that city and went personally to the union meeting to present my case. A portion of the fine was remitted and I was soon in good standing with my fellow workers again.

"Occasionally thereafter a boomer floating into town, tried to tell the local boys of 'my record back east,' but they always headed him off with something about charity and with 'Let he who is without sin cast the first stone.' You see, they knew my case, had compassion and forgave.

THE "MARK OF CAIN."

"But I never again want to go through the years of grief and shame I put in with the labor 'mark of Cain' upon my back. It does not pay. The ostracism isn't all. Even the boss has no time for a 'scab' except when he wants to use one to tide him over a strike. When all is serene the employer seems to be as suspicious of the 'scab' as the union men are bitter against him. The homespun philosophy of Will Carlton that 'a man who can be false to one will be the same with two,' is the philosophy of the average employer, and because of it he forgets the 'scab' when he shall have served his purpose to him."

The "old timer" paused for a moment. Then he straightened up and said in conclusion: "I can't hate a 'scab' because I have been one, but I pity him, I pity him with all my heart. I only wish that every workingman in a strike who feels a weakening coming over him would but stop to think of the future and his estranged relationship with his fellows. If he does, he will never be a 'scab.'—By W. E. McEWEN, Editor of the *Labor World*, of Duluth, Minn.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-23-13-8-15

BATTLE OPENS IN SAN FRANCISCO. AGAINST VOLSTEAD ACT.

Prominent Professional and Business Men Organize State Movement—Prohibition Attacked—First Fight Will Be Aimed To Defeat Wright Enforcement Measure.

"The theory on which the eighteenth amendment is based is a character destroying agent if followed to its conclusion."—William H. Metson, San Francisco attorney.

"The Wright enforcement act is insidious and dangerous. It is fanaticism and zealotry run mad."—C. E. McLaughlin, member of the State Board of Prison Directors.

"The time has come when we of the tolerant majority must organize against an overzealous and subsidized minority."—William H. McCarthy, president of the Pacific Coast Baseball League.

"I am against prohibition on four counts: First, because it is blinding our people through bootleggers; second, because it has resulted in organization of Undertakers' Union No. 2; third, because it has resulted in organization of Mourners' Association No. 3, and fourth, because it has resulted in organization of Floral Bearers' Union No. 2."—P. H. McCarthy, former Mayor of San Francisco.

Sentiment such as the foregoing and many similar were expressed yesterday noon, when more than 100 representative business and professional men of San Francisco met at the Palace Hotel to organize the Northern California division of the National Association Against the Prohibition Amendment.

At the conclusion of the oratory, which was

aimed alike at the eighteenth amendment and the so-called Wright enforcement act to be voted on by the people of California next November, a resolution was adopted unanimously to proceed with an effective organization to defeat the dry enforcement measure. William H. Metson, chairman of the meeting, was empowered to appoint an executive committee to select permanent officers of the association. It is expected that headquarters will be opened within two weeks.

The resolution, as presented by Phil B. Bekeart, follows:

"Resolved, That those present organize themselves into the Northern California Division of the National Association Against the Prohibition Amendment and that the chairman be empowered to appoint an executive committee of not less than seven members to complete organization, to select officers of the division and to carry on the work of the division with full power to act."

Preceding adoption of the resolution, C. E. McLaughlin, member of the State Board of Prison Directors, denounced the Wright act as "insidious and dangerous."

"As a prison director I speak by the book when I say that crime has increased alarmingly in California," McLaughlin said.

"I do not say that prohibition is responsible, but I do say that prohibition has not prevented this alarming increase in crime."

William H. McCarthy, president of the Pacific Coast Baseball League, decried the apathy of the tolerant majority whose rights were being invaded by an overzealous and subsidized minority."

"It is high time we sent red-blooded, two-fisted and fearless men to Sacramento instead of mollocoddles," McCarthy said. "Our laws reflect the character of men who make them. We always will have Wright enforcement acts to menace us if we keep on sending mollocoddles to the Legislature."

P. H. McCarthy, former Mayor of San Francisco, sounded a warning to the grape growers of California unless they joined the fight to defeat the Wright act next November.

GRAPE GROWERS MENACED.

"The grape growers of California, who are now satisfied with big profits, will live to see the day when fanatics will destroy them," McCarthy said. "These fanatics will never be satisfied until they destroy every vestige of the product which comes from grapes. The 'dry' succeeded in divorcing the grape growers from the brewers, and their next move will be to smash the grape growers as they already have smashed the brewers."

William H. Metson, chairman of the meeting, denounced the eighteenth amendment and the proposed Wright act as a "character-destroying agency, if followed to its conclusion."

"Regulatory measures such as the Wright act are such that, if followed, will prove to be a destroying agency. No man's private rights will be safe, and no man's initiative will be encouraged."

Among those who attended the meeting were John Tait, Richard W. Costello, William C. Mikulich, John F. Cunningham, Thomas F. Delury, Joseph A. Goldie, A. J. Griffith, Newton Neustadter, Charles F. Stanton, William Fairbanks, Louis Sloss, Ed Diamond, Fred Sherman, Harry I. Stafford, William H. McCarthy, William H. Metson, P. H. McCarthy, C. E. McLaughlin, Maxwell McNutt, Floyd Russell, Phil B. Bekeart, John J. Lermen, A. L. Gump, Charles F. Hanlon, James J. Ryan, Bert Dibblee, Carl E. Heise and Chauncey F. Tramutlo.—San Francisco *Chronicle*, September 8, 1922.

HISTORY REPEATS.

The Seditious Act Versus the Eighteenth Amendment.

We all know that our glorious continent was discovered by Christopher Columbus in 1492.

On July 4, 1776, through the efforts of our great George Washington and his compatriots, after beating the English forces on the open battlefield, we received our great Declaration of Independence.

We were then, according to this script, free people in the full sense of the word. How different it is today! Instead of freedom we have a land of prohibition; everything you look at is not allowed by law, whether this law is in accordance with our Declaration of Independence or not; it is simply enforced, without even waiting for the confirmation of its constitutionality by our highest judicial instance, the United States Supreme Court.

In 1796 John Adams succeeded our great George Washington as President of the United States, and during his term of office a law was passed called the Alien Seditious Act. This country, at that time greatly in need of immigration, was consequently put in a bad position, as all the aliens got scared and started to leave. A few of the editors of daily newspapers of those days, about a dozen in number, were put in jail for opposing this law. It was then the Republican party—which in those days was the present Democratic party—with Thomas Jefferson at its head, went out and put the issue in their election platform to repeal the alien seditious act. The best proof of public opinion are the election returns of 1799, which showed that Thomas Jefferson was elected by an immense majority to succeed John Adams.

We are today confronted with the same problem, namely the Eighteenth Amendment. Up to this very day it has not been fully declared as constitutional, but it has been most cleverly evaded by the United States Supreme Court, although it has been and is the greatest farce that was ever put on the statute books of our Republic.

Now, let us look into this, and let us explain, why should we have this act of Congress repealed. There are so many reasons that I don't think the editor of our monthly journal would have room enough to spare to publish them. But I will mention some of the main reasons.

1. In the Declaration of Independence, one item reads: "All men are equal." Are they? No, not while the Eighteenth Amendment is in force. For instance one can cross the border from Canada in a private limousine and surely nobody will search or bother, but if you come by train or walk, you positively will be frisked. If a rich man feels like having a hilarious time, he can take a trip on one of our U. S. steamers belonging to the U. S. Shipping Board and once they are over the three-mile limit, can get the best of wines and beers, also various brands of whisky at 25 cents a drink. Now, if all men are equal, why should people who can afford to travel have more privileges than those who work in the United States. The law should follow the flag.

2. The second reason is the fact that prohibition has blinded and crippled more people than any other national catastrophe or calamity that has ever happened in this country. A look at the records will show that the Bellevue Hospital, New York, has 2,361 cases; General Hospital, Boston, 1,304 cases; General Hospital, St. Louis, Mo., 930

cases; Cook County Hospital, Chicago, Ill., 1,413 cases; St. Alexis Hospital, Cleveland, Ohio, 802 cases; Lake Side Hospital, Cleveland, 449 cases; City Hospital, Springfield, Mass., 597 cases; Rhode Island State Hospital, Providence, R. I., 1,004 cases; St. Mary Hospital, Detroit, Mich., 441 cases; Wayne County Hospital, Toledo, Ohio, 942; making a total in these hospitals alone of 10,250 cases!

Now to mention a few of the national catastrophes: The St. Mihiel drive, which was one of the important turns of the late world war and where our boys suffered the heaviest losses, approximately 2,460 lives were lost; the San Francisco earthquake, May 6, 1906, the casualties approximated 1,800 lives; the Slocum disaster, in the East River, New York, June 15, 1906, where 3,000 children succumbed. All the catastrophes mentioned don't compare in number to the hospital cases of only a few hospitals around the country. If it were possible to obtain the full data of the maladies caused by prohibition in the United States, the late war would look like a small, bashful baby in comparison.

3. The third reason is the bad example shown to children by not obeying the law, although we all understand that nobody takes it very seriously. It teaches us the first step and almost forces us to be a lawbreaker. What should stand in our way in breaking the law when the U. S. Shipping Board, a part and parcel of our government, shows us a good example by breaking it on its own ships.

There are hundreds of people who never drank intoxicants before prohibition, who are now confirmed drinkers. Its the old story: Adam took the forbidden apple from Eve. Why? Because it was forbidden.

4. The fourth reason is the fact that our government is losing billions in revenue and the stuff continues to be sold just the same.

Let us show by our vote on election day that we do not favor this farce by voting for men who represent the liberal cause. Not alone that, but we should keep our eyes open and watch congressmen and senators closely so that they don't pull the wool over our heads again.—R. F. KADE, Member of Local 1, New York City.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

INSIDE THE EARTH.

Old ideas in regard to the high heat on the unknown inside of the earth may have to be revised, if the inconclusive evidence adduced by temperature tests in 107 deep wells in the United States by Dr. C. E. Van Nostrand, physical geologist of the U. S. Geological Survey, should be confirmed by later investigations. According to this expert, the steady increase in temperature, so great that a miner could not live at a depth of 1 mile, appears to be less rapid a little beyond that depth. Combined with the fact that mathematicians have not yet found the law of distribution of temperature from the surface to the center of the earth, this makes uncertain the estimation of some scientists that the heat of the center is as high as 180,000 degrees Fahrenheit. Observations at a depth of about 7,500 feet have been taken, but Dr. Van Nostrand has not been able to carry his investigations further.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

WILL BE ANTIQUES.

By the time the boys get the bonus they won't be able to waste their money on any youthful follies.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

DETERMINED TO BE THE LEADER IN THE "BONANZA" STATE.

Those who have the privilege of knowing Bro. J. H. Danils, secretary of Local 861, Billings, Mont., will not be astonished to hear that himself, associate officers and members are out to make their local the biggest, best and most efficient labor union in the old "Stubtoe" State.

The record made by Local 861 during the present years is, all things considered, exceptional, and one which the membership can, and do, feel proud of. So well do the nearby towns admire and approve the good work of Local 861 that even as far away as Red Lodge culinary workers have sought permission to come under the jurisdiction of Local 861, a request, by the way, which we feel sure the General President will acquiesce in without delay.

The trinity that makes things go in Billings Local Union No. 861 is composed of Adolph Pfeiffer, president; Abbie Warner, recording secretary, and J. H. Danils, financial secretary and business agent. This ought to be fair warning to the other local unions of Montana that Local 861 is out for the top place in the roster. We are not divulging anything which should be kept under our straw helmet when we say that Local 861 has been picking up new and reinstating old members just the same as if that local meant to show its heels to all comers. If you expect to keep abreast of Local 861, you've got to put a hustle on, and no mistake.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

BEER PRICE IN PARIS

Paris—How much is a glass of beer in Paris? All depends upon where you buy it. Not long ago a certain citizen amused himself by making a tour of many cafes and keeping a record of the price, which varied from four to forty cents. Lately this same individual has been carrying on other investigations and has found a cafe which charges about four cents for anything you care to drink, be it beer, coffee, wine or extra stout.—Times-Star.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

KNOCKING WOOD.

The phrase, "knock wood," comes from an old Danish myth. Here is the authentic origin: According to Danish tradition, whenever an old Danish sea captain was about to start on a long journey in his wooden vessel, he would tap on the side of his ship and stand silently by. It was a superstition that the elves of the forest would come out to bless his ship because it held millions of their kind in its timbers. Whatever the cause, Danish ships submitted to this quaint ritual seemed to acquire immunity from the perils of the sea. So the superstition became a custom.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

THE SHORT CUT.

An ambitious young man went to a university professor and said: "Sir, I desire a course of training which will fit me to become the superintendent of a great railway system. How much will such a course cost, and how long will it take?"

"Young man," replied the professor, "such a course would cost you twenty thousand dollars and require twenty years of your time. But, on the other hand, by spending three hundred dollars of your money and three months of your time, you may be elected to Congress. Once there you will feel yourself competent to direct not one, but all, of the great railroad systems of our country."—New York Evening Post.

CHAT OF THE CRAFT

THE STATESMAN.

The statesman throws his shoulders back and
straightens out his tie,
And says, "My friends, unless it rains the weather
will be dry."
And when this thought into our brains has perco-
lated through,
We common people nod our heads and loudly cry,
"How true!"

The statesman blows his massive nose and clears
his august throat,
And says, "The ship will never sink so long as it's
afloat."
Whereat we roll our solemn eyes, applaud with
main and might,
And slap each other on the back, the while we say,
"He's right!"

The statesman waxes stern and warm, his drone
becomes a roar,
He yells, "I tell you, my friends, that two and two
make four!"
And thereupon our doubts dissolve, our fears are
put to rout,
And we agree that there's a man who knows what
he about.
—*Christian Advocate.*

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-8-18

HOW MANY STATESMEN HAVE WE IN OUR RANKS?

The little poem just north of this item is what
prompts the heading, but there is something more
to be asked, and a lot to be said on the subject of
statesmen in our ranks.

We have been told that in one of our locals, in
the middle section of the United States, there had
been an election of officers, and the lad who had the
pay job for years was defeated. The job was not
a big paying one, but it did permit the occupant to
make a dent in a swivel chair, have office hours,
and all that sort of thing. He did not save a penny
during his term, consequently when he laid down
the keys to the office and desk it was a case of "get
out and hustle up a job." He landed one, and for
the first few days it was hard sledding, and no mis-
take. He was soft in the biceps and his arms had
not carried anything heavier than a lead pencil for
many months.

After being one of the bunch for a few weeks
he woke up to the fact that the job of secretary-
business agent for the union was a pretty nice
thing. But there was his successor, making a
record a bit better than he had made and, from
appearances, at least, destined to build up the union
in membership. Then the old poison got to work-
ing: how to create friction; how to stop the growth
of the union and make the man who defeated him
look like a loser. The next step was easy to take.
He circulated among the members who were friend-
ly; eased into them the thought that if the union

weakened in numbers the gang might put him back
on the job at the end of the year.

His little scheme worked all right. The dumb-
bells with whom he came in contact ate up his sug-
gestions and allowed themselves to become sus-
pended. In six months the union lost one-third of
its membership; enough remained to just about
wiggle along and get by with current expenses.

The new man found himself confronted with
dissatisfaction on all sides. He could not get the
kind of jobs the headquarters gang wanted, and as
a result they just tore the lid off and made the of-
fice a place to avoid. At the meetings very little was
discussed by the attending members but the fail-
ure of the secretary-business agent to line up extra
jobs for them. The steady workers stood the racket
for a few meetings and then remained away, so
that all the union seemed to be composed of was
men who refused to work a steady job but who
were Johnny on the spot when it came to excu-
sions, picnics, balls and banquets. At the close of
the term the former secretary-business agent was
nominated for the job. The incumbent saw the
handwriting on the wall and declined the nomina-
tion.

The election was a run-a-way for the former
secretary-business agent, consequently he took hold
of the job at the appointed time. When he began
to make up his report, he observed that a lot of his
old-time friends—so called—stood suspended for
non-payment of dues. He made a list of them, and
it was rather formidable too, but with a cheerful
smile on his face he began to dig them up at the
places where they were either employed or hung
out.

The first ten that he approached gave him the
"Sorry, old boy, but I am broke; see you some
other time." He persisted and quickly discovered
that the poison he had peddled shortly after he was
defeated the year before had sunk in and seemed to
be hard to eradicate. Fact is, these men were dead
willing to keep their coin in their pockets and take
chances of working any job in town. They were
not a bit backward in telling him later on that he
was a real good scout when he was on the payroll,
but a dizzy knocker when he had been canned and
the weekly stipend failed to come his way. After a
few weeks of discouraging work he found that
there were insufficient members in good standing
to pay his wages. He is given credit with trying
to induce enough of his own kind—extra workers—
to get back in good standing, but he had nothing to
offer them, consequently the bait was not alluring.

After the union began to show what rock bottom
really means, the man had to admit that he was un-
able to stem the tide and he stepped down and out,
and the union was without a paid officer. It looked
like curtains for that local, but the man who had
been knocked to beat the band came to the rescue
and gathered the steady workers into the fold.
Which was the statesman?

HIDING YOUR LIGHT UNDER A BUSHEL BRINGS
NO REWARD.

Several years ago, one of our locals sought advice, the union was sick, its pulse beats hardly perceptible; in fact, it was so close to being down and out that little was needed but the undertaker to lay the corpse. Fifty-three out of a possible 350 members were holding on, not because they were specially enamored with the union, but it so happened that the house where the majority were employed was an "agreement house"—none but members of the union even pretended to seek employment there. Among the number mentioned, the president and secretary were trying to make a noise like loyal union men.

In the same mail with the letter asking for expert advice, was a local labor paper, which contained a very favorable reading notice about the efforts of certain leading citizens to secure funds for an outing to be given to the children of an orphans' home. We wrote the president of the local union and suggested that as a preliminary to starting an organizing campaign, that he insert in the two daily papers of his city announcements reading as follows: "Special Meeting—There will be a special meeting of Cooks and Waiters' Union, Local —, at Room 22 Labor Temple, this Wednesday evening, for the purpose of providing ways and means to aid the men and women of this city in making the orphans' outing a genuine success. Meeting called to order at 8:30 p. m. Signed, John Doe, President, William Roe, Secretary."

The announcement brought 43 of the 53 members in good standing, quite a record under existing circumstances. The meeting opened and the president followed out our suggestions, that nothing that could remotely be classed as regular business of the union be mentioned in his talk, that he confine himself to the one subject for which the meeting was called, and that at the right time, he reach into his pocket and dig up a dollar, tossing it on the table at which he was sitting, and ask those present to do likewise; and that the collections were to be turned over to the chairman of the committee on orphans' outing (who happened to be the editor of the live wire paper of the town; this information was obtained later). We advised him to close the meeting after its purpose had been attained, and we were later informed that he followed instructions to the letter. The collections exceeded by a dollar the number of members present, and when the president and secretary went the following morning to turn over the proceeds to the chairman of the Outing Committee, that gentleman was so astonished that he "came near losing his breath," as one of the boys put it. Cooks and Waiters' Union, did you say? he inquired as he sized up the president and secretary, who did not look any too prosperous. Sit down, gentlemen, tell me something about your union and yourselves, and they told their little story, fearful to say too much for fear of gumming the cards. Pressing the button—or one of them which lined his desk—an office man appeared and informed that he wanted the photographer to come into the office and take a snap shot of these friends. The photographer arrived in a few moments and with the newspaper account, which was highly complimentary to the Cooks and Waiters' Union, there appeared a double column half tone, depicting the president and secretary of the union delivering to the chairman of the committee the collections taken at a special meeting called for the purpose.

Cooks and waiters had some nice things said

about them in that paper, and when the union at its next meeting asked for ten volunteers to work at the Orphan's Outing—giving up a day and labor gratis. "It took some time," to quote the president of the local, "to make the selections, for all hands were anxious to get into the game, so to speak. But we got by by drawing lots and everyone seemed to be satisfied." The action of the union was conveyed to the chairman of the Outing Committee, and again the newspaper came to the front with a splendid article about the Cooks and Waiters' Union. From the moment that the first announcement was made, the suspended members began to wake up; they imagined that because they had failed to be right with their union everybody else had been following suit; but surely a union that had so much public spirit as to get all the publicity that the Cooks and Waiters' Union had secured, must be alive, must in fact be going forward and making the grade. Result was that, inside of a few weeks there were no suspended members, and very few of the workers at the trade in the town but what were pushing their membership book into the faces of friends and acquaintances, showing that they belonged to the live wire organization and were proud of the fact. Perhaps you may say that that was a rather peculiar prescription to bestow upon a sick union. Admitting that to be fact, does not by any means take away the truth of the old wheeze which reads "that there are more ways to kill a cat than to feed it with bon bons or to hit it in the head with a powder puff. You could use a baseball bat, for instance.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

THE QUITTER.

When you're lost in the Wild,
And you're scared as a child,
And Death looks you bang in the eye,
And you're sore as a boil,
It's according to Hoyle
To cock your revolver and . . . die.
But the Code of a Man
Says: "Fight all you can!"
And self-dissolution is barred;
In hunger and woe, oh,
It's easy to blow . . .
It's the hell-served-for-breakfast that's hard.

You're "sick of the game?"
Well, now, that's a shame.
You're young and you're brave and you're bright.
You "had a raw deal?"
I know; but don't squeal,
Buck up, do your damndest, and fight!
It's the plugging away
That will win you the day,
So don't be a piker, old pard!
Just draw on your grit,
It's easy to quit;
It's the keeping-your-chin-up that's hard.

It's easy to cry
That you're beaten—and die;
It's easy to crawfish and crawl;
But to fight and to fight
When Hope's out of sight—
Why, that's the best game of them all!
And though you come out
Of each gruelling bout
All broken and beaten and scarred,
Just have one more try,
It's dead easy to die;
It's the keeping-on-living that's hard!

—ROBERT W. SERVICE.

SPEAKING OF BIG THINGS—CONSIDER U. S. RAILWAYS.

The railroad tracks in the United States would reach very nearly to the moon and return, and a locomotive with thirty-five freight cars behind it could be placed at seven-mile intervals along the whole distance merely by using the equipment now in use on American railroads. Two hundred side tracks extending from New York to Philadelphia would be required to hold the freight cars of this country alone.

Nor is the passenger equipment small. It the 56,000 passenger cars were street cars and started from a given point at the rate of one a minute, 40 days would be required to get them all in motion. In 1920 a number of people equal to more than 30 times the population of the entire earth were carried a distance of one mile. The Pennsylvania station in New York City handled 36,000,000 passengers in 1920—very nearly the population of France—one-third as many people as live in the United States. The employees of the railroads number more than two million, which is equivalent to the number of American soldiers sent to France.—HAWTHORNE DANIEL, in the *World's Work*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

WHY NOT TRY THIS METHOD THIS WINTER?

Non-attendance at meetings is one of the discouraging features of our organization as well as other organizations. How to overcome that condition and at the same time bring to the meetings a goodly number, is a real problem; one which many have tried to solve with varying success.

Supposing that at your next meeting a motion is made to empower the president to establish a lottery—something on the order of the Country Store idea. If the union is composed of 200 members, there shall be that number of tickets placed in a box or hat and shook up and then the president or, for that matter, any member may be blindfolded and asked to draw one number from the box or hat, and the member present holding the duplicate of the number drawn shall be the winner of a prize, which can take the form of a dress button or a half month's dues—the winner to decide in the event that there is a choice to be made.

There is no patent on the idea. In fact it could be elaborated so as to include anything useful, but of course, not to exceed the cost of a month's dues. The numbers could be printed in duplicate, in fact, getting sets of numbers would be an easy matter, for there are any number of concerns fair to labor who would be glad to supply the numbers, if upon the back of the drawing tickets they were permitted to print announcements.

If that idea is not acceptable, then have a printer make up several sets of numbers from one to whatever limit the membership may possibly reach. As a member arrives at the meeting hall he is given two cards upon which any number from one to the extent of the membership is printed thereon, the ballot box is located right at hand and he deposits his "number" as he proceeds into the meeting hall. If, for example, there are 75 members present, there will be that number of cards bearing numbers in the box, and one of that number is going to win, for it stands to reason that if there were 75 members in the meeting hall, that one of the cards drawn from the box was a duplicate of the one deposited and a member is in the hall who has the winning number.

Members who do not remain until the drawing is over—and it should be next to the final order of

business— would be losers if they won, paradoxical as that may seem, for not being present when the drawing occurs shoots their chance of being in on the prize.

While the foregoing is not as minutely explained as some of you would like, there is reason to believe that the idea can be built up so that it will be a good investment for the organization.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

THE LONE STAR STATE REACHING FOR THE TOP.

You fellows back East can kid all you want to about the Boll Weevil and the Oil Field Sports, but they are getting in line and organizing local unions in that great big unit of the United States.

Brother George H. McDonald trekked into Longview, Texas, in the latter part of the month of August and before he had been a part of the scenery many days he had enlisted the following culinary workers and beverage dispensers, and they signed for a charter:

Ralph T. Evans, Cyril A. King, Charles Johnson, Lovell S. Foster, Graham Compton, Mack L. Reynolds, Ruppel T. Rucker, William Sewell, D. S. Meredith, T. J. Blackman. Ten good and able workers who have made up their minds to place Culinary Alliance, Local 667, of Longview, Texas, right up among the real live wire locals of the Lone Star State. Since the charter list arrived at the general office there has been added, and credited as members: Franklin C. Beard, Harry H. Hallock, Lois Kerkendall, William Whitlock and Crouse B. Munden. Longview, Texas, according to the 1920 census, is a thriving little city of 5,713 good and true Americans and are no doubt quite as proud of the newly formed Culinary Alliance as either "Pop" McDonald or any one of the members whose names appear in the foregoing list.

By the way, how many people must there be in a town before it can be said that it is ready for organization? We know of several cities that could match population with Longview and have from 50 to 60,000 over, and yet the workers in those places seem to be willing to worry along on compensation that a live wire worker at the industry would pass up so quick that it would make your hair curl to witness. Yup, it takes all kinds of people to make a world. May kind Providence have mercy and pity on those poor dumbbells who are "Afraid from scare of the union."

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

HANG UP THE TOMAHAWK.

Babson warns employers that labor is coming back.

Roger W. Babson, business statistical expert of international repute, in his bulletin issued recently, sounds a warning to employers to "desist their American plan and non-union shop campaign unless they wish to be annihilated in the reaction which will follow their campaign to crush labor." Among other things, Babson says:

"Employers the country over have been swinging the tomahawk for the past eighteen months. The days of such activity are now drawing to a close. It is time to think and reason.

"We hold no brief for unions or unionism, as they exist. We are aware of the faults of unions; but the employer who flatters himself that the non-union shop campaign has put unionism off the map is grossly deceived.

"The unions are coming back, chastened and improved, we hope, by the experience of the past

few months, but still coming back to take the field because they are going to be labor's own best means of getting such market conditions as it wishes.

"The employer must put thought in place of force in gaining and keeping industrial peace. In the fierce competition of the next decade the plant with a sane labor policy will be able to get out its products, market them, sell its securities and satisfy stockholders. Other plants will fail.

"It is high time for intelligent employers to hang up the tomahawk and take down the neglected machinery for industrial peace. You have gone as far as you can by fighting. Labor that you could whip at 5 o'clock will be able to whip you when it is 10 o'clock."

We scissored that bit of reading matter from *The Granite Cutters Journal*, and pass it on to the live wires of our local unions who collect the good things that are being offered in the press of the country. It stands to reason, that if the adviser of Big Business—and no one will deny that Roger W. Babson is all of that—has reached the conclusion set forth in the foregoing quotations, it is about time for the Lonesome and Selfish Order of Wet Blanket Tossers to lay aside their usual labors and listen to the cheering signs offered on every hand.

If you are the student of economic affairs that we accuse you of being, you witnessed an example of the Tommyhowk Tossers falling down so flat that a cold buckwheat cake looked like Mount Rainier in comparison.

They began, if you will recall, by saying that they were going to fight to a finish; they were going to put the labor organization down and out.

Did they succeed in their efforts? If so, how come that the Miners succeeded in getting renewal of contracts and the Shop Crafts were taken back with understandings agreeable to their organizations.

Labor that could be licked at 5 o'clock can be licked at 10 o'clock, if they do not maintain their unions. Stick a pin in that statement or mark it with a pencil, and if you can find anyone that tries to show that it ain't so, you can bet butternuts to picayunes that Heeza Nut and needs a keeper or a new set of think works.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-89-8-89-18-8-15

ONE-WAY TRAFFIC.

There is only one road to the town of "Success,"

The name of the road is "Work."

It has room for only honest guests.

Traffic's blocked to those who shirk.

The road is open all hours of the day.

It heeds neither time nor date.

And now is the time to start on your way.

For tomorrow it will be too late.

Nearly all of the way is an uphill road;

It will seem like a tough old fight,

But once on your way just bear up your load

And keep going with all your might.

You will pass through many towns each day

Such as Failure, Gloom and Despair;

At each of these stations just keep on your way,

For "Work" does not tarry there.

After you have entered the town of "Success,"

Tho' your load may have been hard to bear,

Once inside you will find both comfort and rest,
Just be thankful you started for there.

—DALE NEWELL CARTY.

WERE THEY REAL UNION MEN?

We willingly admit that we are stumped when we consider the attitude of the former wearers of the Blue Button who, to hear them tell it before the dry wave hit us, were loyal and faithful trades unionists and willing to march with the procession no matter what obstacles confronted them.

But since the "old stand" has dispensed with the selling of Old Crow and similar brands of "joy water" and confines itself to selling beverages of a kickless variety, these fellows have allowed their organization to fall by the wayside and do not even express regret over its demise.

In the old days they called themselves Bartenders, but had as little right to that title as a digger Indian has to pass himself off as a Beau Brommel. The real bartenders of the old day, as well as of the present epoch, are upstanding gentlemen, who meet their obligations and understand the meaning of a pledge to do or to refrain from doing anything which in the remotest would be an injury to the men and women who make their living as wage earners.

Some of the shine workers at tending bar are still in the game. That is to say, they are vending beverages and drawing down quite as good wages as before the Volstead era. The reason that they are commanding the wages, is easy to guess; their employers are unaware of the fact that the Bartenders' Union of that city has been laid away in cotton batten to sleep a good long sleep—mayhap never to awaken, who knows?

And these shine servers of kickless beverages have the nerve to show their old membership books, to shrug their shoulders and affirm with what they imagine is conviction that cannot be gainsaid, "the Bartender is off the map for all time, he will never come back." Too bad; and forthwith that excuse for a man drops a pint of crocodile tears and thinks he is getting away with the sympathy dodge to a finish.

He had as little use for the Bartenders' Union as Attorney General Daugherty has for any kind of a union right now; and that ain't such a much.

The Bartenders' Union, in the old days, cleaned up on the saloon owners and compelled them to pay a wage the like of which made some of them stutter like a bather at the end of the Iron Pier—or is it made of steel—at Atlantic City on the coldest day in November. They had to dig down in the old sock and give up some of the mazuma which they were salting away, or were investing in wildcat stocks which promised them a thousand back inside of a year on an investment of a century bill.

The cleanup referred to attracted a lot of slew-footed, soft-handed pin heads; they hung around the well patronized places, kidded the man behind the bar, told him what a hellufasport he was, and finally managed to get on during the Saturday and holiday rushes, thus acquiring a smattering of the trade. In a few months' time, they were out on the pike clothed with double-breasted vest, with a big bird chain hanging therefrom—eight dollars a gross from the mail order houses—and making a lot of noise for men who lacked sufficient intelligence to pound sand into a rat hole. "Yunion," is the way they pronounced it, and now we pronounce the union which they cluttered as dead. Were they union men? Boy, pass the disinfectant.

THEM DAYS ARE GONE FOREVER.

I.

I wonder if—we'll ever have,
Those days of yester-year.
When all we had to do—was say,
Make mine a glass of beer.

II.

I wonder if—the day will come,
When mothers dress as such.
When sisters one can recognize,
And fathers one can touch.

III.

When *wives* are home—and daddies too,
When children know their places,
When women are real sweet again,
And do not paint their faces.

IV.

When one can walk—upon this earth,
His breath—in freedom draw,
Without his feeling all the time,
He's trampling on some law.

IV.

It seems to us—those days are gone,
Those days of yester-year.
When everybody that one met,
Was full of Joy and Beer.

—E. HOLYOKE.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-13-8-15

SHOW THEM HOW THE BIG TOWNS PUT IT OVER.

Occasionally we give up from ten to twenty minutes of our time to greet and listen to visitors to the general office. Once in a while we obtain an assortment of facts that prove helpful, at other times we simply entertain the visitor and he goes on his way, leaving us with a rather confused idea of what is transpiring in the locality from whence he comes. One of the recent visitors to the general office, a member of a big town union, expressed wonder that we had been unable to organize the smaller municipalities and keep them going. He also asserted with considerable emphasis, that if the smaller towns would imitate the big cities, they would be more successful in establishing unions of one hundred per cent effectiveness. Just to find out how much information the brother had, we asked him if he thought the local union of which he was a member was a good model for small town local unions to imitate. An emphatic affirmative was the result, and we proceeded to lay before him the ledger cards covering the years 1921 and the current year, showing him that his own union had lost at least 40 per cent of its membership, and in comparison to a small town local—which by the way the brother criticized rather severely—had made proportionately better headway. We directed attention to the fact that during the year 1920, his local seldom initiated less than twenty-five new and reinstated at least fifteen old members each month; whereas, during the year 1921 and up to May, 1922, the average number of new members induced to affiliate never exceeded five a month and as far as reinstatements were concerned, the total for 1921 was eighteen and only one a month during the present year. He admitted that he had made a mistake in assuming that the small town local, which he specially picked out, would benefit by imitation, in fact, he left us with the impression that as soon as he returned to his home local we would see a change for the better.

The big city unions do not, as a rule, cover their territory as closely as the smaller towns.

In the big cities the amount of ground to cover is considerable, whereas in the smaller towns, the catering industry is generally confined to the business district, consequently easier to cover and easier to control.

Some of the big towns offer examples that could be imitated. There are several locals whose changes in membership in one month—that is to say admission by traveling card, new and reinstated members—equals the total membership of some of our smaller locals. Some of the larger cities keep a close watch on the comings and goings of workers of the trade. That is possible because of two things—the genuine co-operation of the membership and the persistent work of the men in the field—business agents and secretaries.

In one instance of which we have knowledge, the rule is to select one worker in each house, whose duty it is to see to it that every change in the personnel of the employees is promptly reported to the paid officer of the local union. By that method new arrivals are handled. If they are possessors of traveling cards they are informed that prompt depositing of same will save them the penalty provided for by law; where the worker has not been a member of any of our locals, provision is made to see that he lines up quickly or he is given the privilege of "hitting the bumpers" for the next town. As a matter of fact, the local unions in the larger towns are responsible for advance or the lack of it in the smaller cities, for it is a fact that cannot be disputed, that traveling members have the habit of boasting of what local so and so in the big city is doing and proposes to do, and the taunt is made to the members of the smaller locals—"why don't you fellows get a move on you and control the situation the same as they do in the big city?" Imitation is sincere flattery, but until the big towns show greater speed than the one referred to in the forepart of this item, we hope the small town locals will not imitate too closely.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-13-8-15

THE DERBY COURSE.

Derby Day is a national holiday to the people of England. A description of the race course where this classic event is staged will, no doubt, be of interest.

To walk the full length of the Epsom race course with keenly observant eyes and without prejudice is more illuminating, in a sense, than riding in a race or, if one wishes to thoroughly study its many peculiarities. There is no other course quite like it, and, as a small jockey said, "A good job, too."

When the runners dash away from the Derby starting post on their eventful mile and a half journey, they have first to face a pretty stiff ascent of about half a mile; and this alone—all "against the collar"—is a severe test. If a horse cannot take up and keep his right position here he might as well be in his stable; it would be cheaper for his owner, though oats are dear.

Arriving at the mile post, a welcome beacon, the runners reach their first bit of level ground, which is a great relief to some of them; and so, for about two furlongs, they rush along at their best speed. The "going" is good, but there is no time for a "blow." There is already a little "esobbing and sighing."

Then, turning left-handed, they come to the renowned Tattenham Corner, that "dip and twist"

which must be negotiated at top speed so as to secure the slightest chance of victory.

Horses here are turning a long time, and they are doing it down hill, and if they do it wrong they may have to hop home—dot-and-carry-one, or even two.

The fact should be noted, however, that few accidents occur at Tattenham Corner, and that it is not easy (there or elsewhere) to get thoroughbred horses into a tangle. They have "always a leg to spare," as the saying is, and the way in which they work that useful possession when dealing with the awkward points of this course is a proof that, if there were no racing, many backers of horses would scarcely know what to admire.

Safely round the Corner, and now more or less straggled out, the runners enter the straight direct for the winning post about half a mile distant; and this part of the course slopes slightly from the top rails to the lower.

Horses are then galloping, as has been described, "chiefly on one leg;" but that flight of fancy need not be seriously debated outside the stable.

Finally, approaching the winning post and opposite the stands, there is another slight dip, and thence a short ascent to the finish, so that all varieties of "going" are experienced by the competitors for this great classic race. Speed and stamina are the qualities which do the trick. A "handy" horse has an advantage, because he turns well, comes down the hill like a flash and may stay on to the bitter end.

Yet, alas, some proud sportsmen are jocular at the expense of the Derby course. Thus, after his candidate for classic honors had just been defeated, a sporting owner cheerfully said to his jockey: "You stayed too long in the dip my lad—in the last dip."

"Oh, yes, sir," replied the small jockey, playing up, "but I did not stay alone. Your horse is a grand stayer—in one place."—HENRI PICKARD, in *Cincinnati Enquirer*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-18

We printed the following poem several years ago. At that time we said that we did not know the name of the author, nor do we know now. We have been requested to re-print, which we gladly do in the hope that some of the Cherokees who habitually use their feet, may be converted and switch to the other end of their frame:

USE YOUR HEAD.

A woodpecker pecks
Out a great many pecks
Of sawdust
When building a hut.

He works like a nigger
To make the hole bigger;
He's sore if
His cutter won't cut.

He don't bother with plans
Of cheap artisans,
But there's one thing
Can rightly be said:

The whole excavation
Has this explanation:
He builds it
By
Using
His
Head.

HOT STUFF.

The measuring instrument (the thermometer) just above the desk which holds the machine upon which we write this bit of comment, indicates that "we are now enjoying 97 degrees of Good Old Summer Time," and while taking a peep at that record there comes a letter, the sentence of which reads: "Yes, I am secretary of this local, but, Brother Jere L., if you worked in this kitchen—the hottest place this side of hell—you would not feel like grabbing pen and ink when you got off watch and employ your spare time to writing letters to secretaries." It so happens that one of our daily papers prints a tabulation which gives us the weather record for the 24 hours preceding, and we found that the city where the brother secretary lives and works enjoyed real weather which did not exceed 78 on the day that he wrote us.

The advantage is with the man in the kitchen, he does not have to wear collars and neckties, and doll up in readiness to meet whomsoever comes to our general headquarters; he can, and if wise, does wear clothing appropriate to the work. But we are not finding fault with him, we are now concerned in proving to him that he does not work in "the hottest place this side of hell." The following item scissored from the *Scientific American* of recent date will tell that brother, as well as the readers of the MIXER AND SERVER just where the hottest spot may be found. And by the way, the heat measuring machine mentioned at the beginning of this item, is set for 110, hence if ever called upon to carry a heavier load of hot stuff, "she am going to bust and no mistake":

HOTTEST PLACE IN THE WORLD.

Ten years of record obtained at the United States Weather Bureau's substation at Greenland ranch, in Death Valley, California, indicate that this is the hottest region in the United States, and so far as extreme maximum temperatures are concerned, the hottest known region on earth. The temperature of 134° F., recorded on July 10, 1913, is believed by meteorologists to be the highest natural air temperature ever recorded with a tested standard thermometer exposed in the shade under approved conditions. High temperatures are common throughout the year, but the highest occur during mid-summer. Precipitation is extremely light, the normal annual precipitation being less than two inches. Evaporation is excessive, as the relative humidity is extremely low most of the time, and especially during the hot spells of summer. White people find the midsummer heat most trying; even the Indians go up to the Panamint Range during July and August. The weather station maintained at Greenland ranch in co-operation with the borax company, is unique in many ways.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-18

THE STORY HOUR.

A lamp, a book, and children listening to the father or mother reading before the fireside, is a picture familiar in Europe and a practice certain librarians and teachers seek to revive in the United States. Real love for books, the sort which make education a picturesque and inviting reality, may be developed in the home circle as nowhere else. If American parents would recognize more fully this opportunity for forging firmly the home ties, the lure of the story hour would never take second place before "movies" and other outside diversions, and the home would recapture its old, rightful position as one of the most vital factors in education.—*Christian Science Monitor*.

BOTTLES.

I was ever a moderate toper,
 And the loss of my drink doesn't jar.
 Ah, no; what I miss most acutely is this—
 The bottles just back of the bar,
 The line of the bottles, the shine of the bottles,
 The bottles just back of the bar.

Square bottles wherein there was excellent gin,
 Round bottles of cognac, and some
 Deep red with the redness of rum,
 And flasks of cool green with a glorious sheen,
 And some you's discern
 That would glimmer and burn
 From the fire of the liqueur that lay in their tum;
 Flat bottles,
 Fat bottles,
 Bottles with shapes
 Slim as a vase's or round as a grape's;
 Bottles of drink,
 Black—black as ink;
 Pinch-sided bottles and bottles distended,
 Gleaming and glowing with colors that blended
 Into a harmony rich to the eye—
 Now all that splendor and beauty's gone by!

'Tisn't the drink that I'm hating to lose,
 It's just the sight of the glorious hues
 Found in those small bottles,
 Slender and tall bottles,
 Colors a painter would gorgeously use:
 Green, red and yellow,
 Brown that is mellow—
 Lord, how the memory tortures a fellow!

Somehow these bottles of soda and such
 Lack the warm touch—
 Lack the rich fancy in color and shape
 Old bottles had in the days of the grape.
 Well, customs change and—they tell me—advance!
 Maybe—but bottles have lost their romance.

For I was a moderate toper,
 And losing my drinks doesn't jar.
 But what I do miss most acutely is this—
 The bottles just back of the bar;
 The gleam of the bottles, the beam of the bottles,
 The tint of the bottles, the glint of the bottles—
 The bottles just back of the bar.—B. B. in *Life*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

NOT SO VERY FUNNY AT THAT.

The secretary of one of our locals wrote us recently, saying: "It's danged funny that the bosses in this town know so much about our local union and our organization at large. Why only a few days ago one of the bosses told me how much money we had paid to the general office for our last month's tax, and he even told me how much money Our International Union had in all of its funds. How he obtained the information I do not know and am wondering if we have some one doing a gum-shoe stunt for the bosses?"

We looked up the mailing list—so called—that that Secretary had supplied the general office with. We found that out of a membership of approximately 143, exactly 107 of the members were listed as receiving their mail at their place of employment.

We informed the secretary that there was little reason for him to feel worried about the amount of information the employers of his city were in possession of, but we suggested that if he did not care to have the employers know the facts, one

excellent method which we could and did suggest, was that he compile for our use a mailing list of the members of his local union, making sure that none of the members be allowed to use the place in which they were employed as an address. He did not see the point until we made full explanations, but promptly complied when he understood what we were aiming to accomplish.

While there is no law which compels members to give their home addresses, it would be an excellent rule for secretaries to employ—that no member shall demand the official publication sent to the place of his or her employment.

John Doe may be working at the Empire Cafe, Monday, October 1, 1922, and on the following Monday be on his way to another town, or perchance at the Superior Cafe in the same town.

The official paper goes to the first address, John Doe, as intimated, is not there, having quit and gone elsewhere.

The MIXER AND SERVER is delivered at the cashier's desk and in due course of time, the paper is unwrapped and the employer takes his good time in perusing the news and official notices which may be printed in that book. It is an easy matter for any one to discover the number of members in a local union. They can arrive at the approximate number by the simple procedure of dividing the total amount remitted by the amount of tax paid for each member. They may miss a few, but not enough to make the mistake of crediting the union with a larger membership than it really has.

Addressing members at their place of employment is wasteful for the reason briefly set forth in the foregoing. If members held a job in the same place for years there might be an excuse for them using their place of employment as an address. Think it over, you men and women who occupy positions as secretaries of your local unions. If you are disinclined to have your employer "know too much" about the business of your organization, see that your members supply you with an address other than where they are working.

Before you come to the conclusion that "It's danged funny that the bosses in this town know so much about our local and organization at large," dig up copy of the mail list which was supplied to the general office, and proceed to cull from that list the names of members Who Have No Home Address, and tell them that until they quit being afraid or ashamed of giving their street address, they will be deprived of the pleasure—if it is such of perusing the official publication.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

TRY IT.

Get up right in the morning. Go to bed right at night.

Start with joy in your heart, hope in the future, kindness in your purpose.

If it is a dark day, never mind; you will lighten it up.

If it is a bright day, you will add to the brightness.

Give a word of cheer, a kindly greeting and a warm handshake to your friends.

If all of us would only think how much of human happiness is made by ourselves, there would be less human misery.

If all of us would bear in mind that happiness is from within and not from without, there would be a wellspring of joy in every heart and the sun would shine forever.

Try it!—Leslie's.

DECISIONS TO BE HANDED DOWN BY THE HIGH COMMISSIONER OF THE THEATER.

Case No. 1.—Clement Snappystuff, revue director. Offense: Putting on dance number in the finale of which 18 "ponies" take hold of one another by the hips and back off the stage doing the locomotive step and giggling as though having the time of their lives, one of the girls always losing her slipper in the rush. Conviction on ground of old stuff. Sentence: Six months' suspension.

Case No. 2.—Joe Busher, revue director. Offense: Using a drop scene with holes cut in it through which 22 dancing girls put heads and legs while the spotlight man throws on a bounding waves effect and orchestra plays "Splash a Little, Cutie—Splash a Little Cutie." Outlawed in 1867. Sentence: Thirty days on a burlesque circuit.

Case No. 3.—J. Harold Headache, vaudeville author. Offense: Wrote skit which opened with maid dusting furniture as telephone rings, and saying, "Hello. No, but this is the apartment of Mr. Percival Paxton, the rich banker, and he is expected any moment." Done the same way 25,678,954 times. Sentence: Electric chair.

Case No. 4.—Fo Zeigbert, musical show producer. Offense: Staged staircase scene, in which stately show girls in costumes depicting the seasons, the League of Nations, or the 12 months of the year, filed slowly down the stairway while the orchestra played a tune for each entrance. Originally done following the first battle of Bull Run. Sentence: \$10,000 fine and benching for the season.

Case No. 5.—Isidora Bunkem, classical dancer. Offense: Nymph dance in woodland scene with cookoos warbling hysterically off stage. Sentence: May 1 to November 3 in solitary confinement with the cookoos.

Case No. 6.—Dudley Dummer, author, perpetrated situation where young husband, after observing wife knitting baby clothes through four acts without slightest idea what she has been doing it for, suddenly lets wife whisper in his ear and then exclaims: "You mean . . . ?" Offense: Softening of the intellect, imitativeness. Sentence: \$20,000 fine, retirement to the minor league, and the destruction of his typewriter.

Case No. 7.—Millicent Marmalade, ingenue, embraces without kicking up her left foot. Sentence: Amputation of left foot.

Case No. 8.—George Jazzberry, lyric writer. Offense: Writing song of the "I wanna be back home in Tennessee; yes, in Tennessee, in dear old Tennessee." Sentence: Two years in Tennessee.

Case No. 9.—Irving Madrid, song writer. Offense: Eighty-two numbers about "Mah Alabama Mammy." Sentence: Life term in Alabama surrounded by mummies.

Case No. 10.—The Cuticle Sisters, in songs and dances de luxe. Offense: Doing their stuff in a setting consisting of one velvet drop covered with butterflies, one bear rug, two floor lamps, a gold chair and baby grand piano. Conviction on the ground it is high time a girl act was put on without the floor lamps and gold chair. Sentence: Eight weeks in Hoboken.

Case No. 11.—Dodo Brothers & Dudd, acrobatic dancers. Offense: Finished act with Russian dance step (sitting position and throwing one leg out forward and then the other). Banishment for life. Note: Something's got to be done to make a lesson of dancers who refuse to realize the people are sick of this stunt.

Case No. 12.—Lillian Labb, violinist. Offense:

"Humoresque" and "Hearts and Flowers." Sentence: Shooting behind the old mill at eight bells.

Case No. 13.—Bison City Male Quartette. Offense: "The Rosary" and "Many Brave Souls Are Asleep in the Deep." Sentence: Twenty weeks on the five-shows-a-day time.—H. I. PHILLIPS, in *Times-Star*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

MUST LEARN HOW TO SWIM IF THEY WOULD GRADUATE.

At least 2,400 men students at the University of Iowa, Iowa City, Ia., have learned to swim during the last six years. The director of physical education for men, E. G. Schroeder, says they must know how to swim before they receive their diplomas. An average of 400 a year have learned to swim.

"We're trying to emphasize swimming for two reasons," said Director Schroeder, "It can't be beat for exercise, and then there's the question of safety.

"When a man gets in a tight place and can't swim his mathematics aren't going to help him. He could know all the chemistry in the world and it wouldn't do him any good."

Director Schroeder was responsible for the recent assertion that 30 minutes is enough to learn how to swim if the student brings the proper coordination and confidence into his attempts.

Next time you have an election of officers, ask the candidates if they know how to swim, if they answer in the negative, pass them up, vote for the candidate that can swim. If interested make a study of the wabblers in office and its beans to butternuts that they never heard of the "old swimming hole." Look back over the men that held office in your union, if you had a fozzler, betcha something, he would holler for help if he struck deep water. A swimmer has confidence in himself, the non-swimmer may be a capable fellow, but the advantage is with the paddler.

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HIS SONG OF THE LIGHT.

I.

For all o' the troubles were apt to tell,
The life we're a-livin' goes tol'able well;
The sun gets up when it's time to rise
An' says "Good Morning" all 'round the skies!
Jes' in the same old, faithful way
He tells the worl' that it's break o' day;
An' I say, whilst I'm glimpsin' a sky o' blue:
"It's sure "Good Mornin'," an'—same to you!

II.

I've been lost, somewhere, on the roads o' Night,
But they led straight on to the Lands o' Light;
The Light that it's worth your while to win,
An' I open home-winders an' let it in!
An' it brings sich joy to the ol' home-place,
Kissin' a child's and a mother's face,
I sure fergit the dark must be.
With one Good mornin' God's made fer me!

III.

Troubles an' trials the road along.
But I'm up, an' a-singin' the Mornin' song!
Up, an' away with the Mornin' Sun,
An' "Good-by, Home, till the day's work's done!"
An' then—like the bird, or the bee to the comb,
To the nest and' the Rest that's a-waitin' at Home;
An' there, to the troubles an' trials, good-night,
Till the Sun says "Good Mornin'" an' lets down the
Light.—*Atlanta Constitution*.

SOMETHING TO PONDER OVER FOR A FEW HOURS,
OR LONGER.

In the daily papers during the Shop Crafts' strike one could find Want Ads which set forth the fact that any number, if not all of those affected, were seeking to replace their striking workers by others, and at wages which the workers were advised, was in accord with the "wage authorized by United States Railroad Labor Board."

From the *Enquirer* of Cincinnati, we found just a slight difference. The Big Four offered the following wage to the crafts named: Machinists, boiler makers, blacksmiths and tank men, 70 cents the hour; car inspectors and car repairers at 63 cents the hour. In the same publication and on the same page the Pennsylvania System, "North-western Region," offered machinists, boiler makers, blacksmiths, and sheet Metal Workers, 72 cents the hour, and car inspectors and repairmen at 64 cents the hour. In one case the wage offered is two cents an hour in excess of the other, in the other, one cent more than the other offer. However we are not going to consider any but the lower wage, which at the eight-hour day brings in a wage of \$5.60 in one case and \$5.04 in the other.

If these workers put in a week, in one case the wage is \$30.24, in the other case it is \$33.60, six days constituting the week.

Now we start that pondering stunt.

How long does it take an apprentice to acquire sufficient knowledge to develop into one of the skilled trades mentioned? The machinists require an apprenticeship of four years, other mechanical trades require about the same period of time, and no doubt these trades make provision as to wages during apprenticeship. Repairing cars is a branch of the building industry—at least it would so seem to the layman; but there is special knowledge and practice among car repairers which is not noticeable in other parts of the wood-working and metal trades. What we are endeavoring to bring to your attention, is that the so-called skilled mechanical trades obtain a better average wage than the average skilled worker in the catering industry. Why is that possible? Surely not because of the insufficient number of workers, therefore there must be a reason. What is the reason?

According to the 1910 Census—the census for 1920 on the division of crafts is not as yet available, and may not be for another year—gives the following data:

Blacksmiths, forgemen and hammermen..	240,519
Boilermakers	44,761
Machinists, millwrights and toolmakers..	488,049

773,329

The census of 1910 does not offer clear division of the other named crafts, but it is assumed that in the inspection and repairing of cars there are as many workers as the number given for machinists, which if added to the total given would mean an army of 1,261,378.

It should be borne in mind, however, that all the crafts mentioned are not engaged in the transportation industry of the country, but we offer the figures in order to make the point that the majority of these trades are organized, therefore in a position to secure a general average wage up and beyond what the catering industry employees obtain for services.

Again the question arises, what is the value of the board which the men and women of the catering industry obtain as part of their wages?

Is the catering industry employee who receives a

wage of \$15 the week getting in the form of board another \$15?

As intimated, this item is intended to invite thought, to suggest a few moments' real reflection and serious consideration.

Do the railways return to their stock and bondholders approximately \$72,000 dividends on each \$1,000,000 reported capital? The John R. Thompson Company of Chicago, Ill., according to newspaper reports, pays that figure per million dollars—in other words 12 per cent. What return does your employer draw down?

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FOLK SONG.

Other lads, their ways are daring;
Other lads, they're not afraid;
Other lads, they show they're caring;
Other lads—they know a maid,
Wiser Jock than ever you were,
Wills with gayer spirit blest,
Robin's kindlier and truer—
Why should I love you the best?

Other lads, their eyes are bolder,
Young they are, and strong and slim,
Ned is straight and broad of shoulder,
Donald has a way with him,
David stands a head above you,
Dick's as brave as Lancelot—
Why, ah why, then, should I love you?
Naturally, I do not.

—DOROTHY PARKER in *Life*.

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BRANDYWINE CREEK.

Bro. J. F. Eichhorn, secretary of Local 222, Dayton, O., postcards us from Brandywine Creek, upon the banks of which rests the pleasing little municipality of Downingtown, Pa., and says. "I'm off for the Jersey shore on a fishing trip." While admitting that some parts of Jersey are as wet as Governor Edwards said he would make 'em, if he had his way, the thought comes to us why one would leave such a place as Brandywine Creek, taking a chance of what he might be able to obtain in the shape of beverages elsewhere. Wonder if there is anything in a name? Can't resist using a bit which speaks for itself. Fishermen, at least, may appreciate it:

"A Beer Rain in a Swiss Cheese Garden, next to a Rye Bread Fence, reached a Butter Road on a Ham Wagon." (*Mad Summer Night's Dream*.)

Joshing aside, it's good to hear from the boys who have a chance to get away from the daily drill—who have a chance to get out in the open and enjoy the sunshine, birds and fields, as well as woods and waters.

The man who does not have a chance to get off for a few weeks each summer is far from a lucky fellow, even if he disagrees with our conclusions.

And if it is right and proper for the "man of the house" to get away for a rest and recreation, it is right and proper for the "woman of the house," as well as the youngsters, to be able to get away too, for no one is injured by leaving the toil and sameness and getting another view and feel of things away from home. Vacations cost money, eh? Sure, Mike; we know that as well as you do. But one does not have to go many miles away from the old homestead to have a good time and rest up. Everything depends upon your viewpoint. Some men have a heck of a time tinkering around home for a week, while others just can't see anything but the Board Walk.

ONE LESSON WHICH THE STRIKERS LEARNED.

Strikes are the last resort. That statement has been made so often that it is more or less stereotyped. But, despite the amount of fuss on it, those who have engaged in one willingly admit that there are other things a lot more pleasant than being on the street, out of work, because an employer refused to be reasonable and come to an understanding with his employees.

The miners' and the railway shop crafts' strikes were hard fought on both sides. No one will dispute that point. But very few men who have voted to go out on strike and did so, but what woke up to one pertinent and persistently impressive fact, and that was that, with no wages coming in and the union without a great big defense fund, the strikers whip themselves by the hunger route.

There is nothing that we know of which compares to the brand of courage of the wage-earners who vote themselves out on strike who have no money, or very little of that very precious thing, yet, despite everything which makes handicaps hard to overcome, go out and fight on empty pockets as well as bellies.

We are willing to bet a small bit of change that pretty near every man who was involved in one or the other of the strikes mentioned in the foregoing made up his individual mind to do one thing, and do it whatever came in the future, and that was a promise to himself that, from the moment that he has squared himself with the butcher, the baker, and the candlestick maker, he is going to pay a visit to the bank every time the pay car makes a visit, leaving in that institution some of his hard-earned coin, so that if it ever comes to pass again that he must strike for his bread and butter, he will have something laid away with which he can face a siege of fairly long duration. If you do not think so, just ask any of those wage-earners what was the heaviest burden of their striking days, and it's dollars to dingbats that they will reply: "Looking at the house expenses piling up and fearing that the butcher and baker, as well as the landlord, would not stick it out as long as we wanted to remain on strike." It is just plain hell and nothing short of that to be out of work and can't get a job. But what about the man on strike, who is faced with one thousand and one needs of his family and self, who is coaxed and urged to quit his co-workers and go back to his old job? Inducements which the average man never dreamed of were offered to these workers to come back to their jobs. The bosses didn't give a hoot what might take place in the future; they wanted to—and tried their damndest—to break the two organizations; to force their former employes to sneak back and break the strike. Will the wage-earner who has not been on strike for several months take heed of the lessons which these two strikes offered for his consideration? Will the men who were involved in the strikes be satisfied because they are back on the job and their union still in existence? Will they wake up to the need of the times and devote effort and energy toward encouraging other wage-earners to become members of their craft unions? From whom could they expect financial assistance during their troubles? Surely not the public, for what did they care about the miners or the railway shop employes. They would naturally appeal to the men and women of labor—the organized wage-earners of the country—and if these wage-earners turned a deaf ear to their plea for help, they would be in a pretty bad mess, and no mistake.

If these organized workers had recognized the teachings, or rather had absorbed the lessons taught

to them by their leaders and local union officials—had used their union-earned money for union-made products, thus helping other trades and callings to organize and maintain great big, powerful labor unions—then there would be a chance to get financial assistance of a kind worth boasting about.

Let us for the moment assume that all of the railway organizations were part of the American Federation of Labor; that the membership of the A. F. of L. was 15,000,000, and that two strikes such as have just come to a close occurred. Do you for a single moment imagine that there would be any great amount of trouble to secure a reasonable amount of money, enough at least to warrant saying to the strikers: Don't worry about grub or rent, we will take care of that item of expense; in fact, we will stick to you and your fellow strikers until the Wall Street *birds* learn to sing a song which they have not as yet been called upon to chortle. Idle money is a mighty big drawback to the financiers, but lack of money would be an impediment over which they could not construct a bridge.

Wage-earners need to learn two things: To organize every man and woman, at no matter what trade they are employed. The other thing is to save some of their money and put it in banks owned or controlled by themselves. If no such banks exist in their localities, they can find a good investment in government securities and at prices that produce good returns.

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THE HAWKEYE STATE ADDS A NEW LOCAL TO ITS ROSTER.

Creston, Iowa, a thriving little city of 8,034 population, midway, so to speak, between Omaha on the West and Des Moines on the East, is the home of a new catering industry organization, charter for which was granted on September 5, 1922, and by this time Culinary Alliance Local 410, Creston, Iowa, is no doubt on its way to make a record of which its membership may well feel proud. Brother P. E. Thomas, Secretary of Local 593, International Alliance of Stage Employees and Moving Picture Machine Operators of the United States and Canada, is the father of the new local. Brother Thomas had given the catering industry employees the benefit of his kindly advice and encouragement and the result appears to be gratifying to him and the girls and boys of Culinary Alliance Local 410.

It may be of interest to many of our members to be advised that Chas. B. McKee, formerly of Omaha, Neb., is the owner and manager of The Sidney Cafe, and that none but members of the newly established union are employed in his establishment. We look forward to see Local 410 disprove the generally carried impression that a culinary union cannot exist in a city with less than fifteen to twenty thousand inhabitants.

The following is the list of charter members of Local 410, Creston, Iowa: Bessie Varcoe, Essie Myers, Anna Dooley, Ava Capps, Thelma Vorcoe, Luella Stone, Roberta Childers, Mabel Tucker, Rose Sink, Eliza Cree, Bessie Frankenpole, George White, Cleo Roberts.

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TWO WASHERS FOR A NUT.

A lone motorcyclist, hot, goggled, dusty and hatless, stopped at a wayside inn for refreshments and ordered doughnuts and iced tea. "Two washers for a nut," cried the waiter on his way to the kitchen for the tea.—*Reedy's Mirror*.

WHEN YOU AND I WERE YOUNG, MAGGIE.

Those of you who are interested in keeping track of what transpired a score of years ago, have an exhibit in the following that will prove more or less astonishing. Look up the long list and see how many of them are "among those present" at this day and date.

The following charters were issued during the month of January, 1902:

Local	Organizer.
193—Pawtucket, R. I.....	Richard W. Kennedy
246—South Bend, Ind.....	Harry Bert
281—Birmingham, Ala.....	J. H. Leath
282—Pueblo, Col.....	John T. Cannon
283—Torrington, Conn.....	John J. O'Neill
284—Los Angeles, Cal.....	Lemuel Biddle
285—Providence, R. I.....	Richard Kennedy
286—Peoria, Ill.....	General Office
287—Palestine, Tex.....	J. P. McCall
288—St. Paul, Minn.....	John F. Krieger
289—Bay City, Mich.....	N. N. Peterson
290—Cleveland, O.....	Fred B. Hobby
291—Adams, Mass.....	Local 125
292—Wheeling, W. Va.....	J. C. Boes
293—Peterboro, Ont.....	Lewis Rindfuss
294—Toledo, O.....	Sam Jacobson
295—Sherman, Tex.....	H. Mitchell
296—Sidney, O.....	M. J. Berry
297—Flint, Mich.....	A. F. Higgins
298—Belleville, Ont.....	Lewis Rindfuss
299—Port Huron, Mich.....	N. N. Peterson
300—Marine City, Mich.....	N. N. Peterson
301—Kingston, Ont.....	Lewis Rindfuss

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MUSIC HATH CHARMS.

"I presume," remarked one Pennsylvanian to another, "that to educate your daughter in music you spent a great deal of money."

"Yes, but she has brought it all back to me."

"Indeed?"

"Yes; I'd been trying to buy out my next-door neighbor for a low price for years, and could never bring him to terms until she came home."—From *Everybody's Magazine*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

LITTLE BO PEEP LOST HER SHEEP.

Once about every so often, we have the pleasure—and it is all that—of watching a secretary of a local union squirm and squeal because of his own neglect to observe the rules. When he made out his report, he failed to record the name or number of the local union from which traveling card was received. When he issued traveling cards, he was equally neglectful of his duty, making no memorandum of where the member was going, or when coupon of traveling card was returned. In fact, having balled things up to a fare-you-well, he began to holler for assistance. What could we do? Not having accurate reports on file at headquarters, we simply informed the inquiring secretary that we were powerless to help him out. Had he made out his reports as those who preceded him had done, we could have referred to the reports from that local union and supplied the information without a great deal of trouble. Secretaries who fail to function, who ignore their plain duty in the premises, cause a lot of unnecessary labor and research. The forms used by our organization are the simplest imaginable, in fact, one must make effort to make mistakes, to in fact go away from plain common sense to accomplish that which causes annoyance.

IT CAN BE DONE AGAIN.

Once in a great while you happen to see and overhear a small coterie shrugging shoulders and admitting that—a few years ago we did have a chance to make our International big and powerful—but now, well, it's different.

Which brings to mind a statement made not so very long ago in these columns: "If you think you are licked, you are."

The idea of a lonely little bunch of catering industry workers, telling the world that there is no chance to make our organization great and powerful, simply because they happen to have a little streak of that thing which every quitter must have before he is one.

The men and women of this organization are substantially the same today as they were just before the World War, there have been changes we admit, but the never say die aggregation, that brought this organization from a few thousand members to way beyond the half century mark in thousands, are on the map, and, even while we are writing this bit of comment, putting in good hard work for their respective local unions, work which will show in increased membership before the world is called upon to celebrate Yuletide and New Years.

It is about as ridiculous to say that the men and women who converted ninety-one thousand eight hundred and forty-nine workers, from January 1, 1918 to April 30, 1921, made them members of our affiliated local unions are today unable to perform as much labor as they were accustomed to doing before the World War—or that they have lost the knack—the know-how idea of addressing non-members and showing them why this organization is their real friend and benefactor.

The publicity campaign which was inaugurated by the Chamber of Commerce of the United States and carried on from the signing of the Armistice until the present moment, has had the effect of scaring some of the girls and boys working at the industry, has in fact made them fear what the morrow held out for them. Even members who had not been as well taught as they should have, as to the aims and objects of our organization, carried the view that it was but a question of weeks and months at the most when, the curtain would be rung down and our union and others, would disappear from the face of the industrial map. They have watched us move along slowly to be sure—but moving nevertheless—and now they are wise to the fact that the cry of "Down With the Unions," was but a startling gesture and did not mean all that the promoters of the Non-Union Shop boasted of.

An organization with assets in excess of One Hundred and Fifty Thousands of Dollars, may be down and out, but the average man on the sidewalk can't see it that way and neither can we, who are good standing members of our International Union. Coming back did you say? I'll say we are and coming with a steady tread that means reaching a membership that will knock those who predicted obliteration for several goals.

Our boys and girls may not make as much noise as others with a lesser membership, but keep an eye on them and observe that they make every move count, and before you who peruse this, realize what has transpired, we will be there with bells on—for WE KNOW HOW and have not forgotten our job.

CHICAGO UNIONS GETTING READY FOR NEXT AUGUST.

Don't you ever run away with the idea that Chicago invited the men and women of this organization to hold their convention in that city and that they have forgotten all about the big event of 1923. Nothing like that is allowed to transpire in the big city on Lake Michigan. When you were asked to so arrange your affairs so as to be represented at the Twenty-second General Convention, to be held in the city of Chicago, that invitation was on the level. It was all wool and a yard wide, and meant exactly that the boys and girls of the city of Chicago wanted you to come and will feel disappointed if you fail to accept the invitation. We are not at liberty as yet to say just what our combined unions in the big town of Illinois have in store for us, but that it will be worth while goes without saying.

Chicago has a reputation for being hosts of no mean pretensions, and those who will be able to find fault with the convention arrangements and incidental entertainment will be persons hard to please.

Almost a whole year ahead of us is the date for the convention. We are to meet on Monday morning, August 13, 1923. And that reminds us that one of the delegates from the middle west, who represented his local with credit at the Cleveland convention, imparts the information that his local union levied an assessment of fifty cents on each member for the month of September, and that assessment is to create what will be known as the "Convention Fund." And he wound up his letter by saying: "So you see that we are already taking steps towards sending a delegate to the next convention in Chicago next year."

Possibly you may think the editor is spoofing you. If that is your viewpoint, spend a penny and write a postal card to Secretary Bro. J. H. Danils, P. O. Box 769, Billings, Mont. Local 861 was represented at our last convention, and, judging from the act of preparedness, they do not propose to miss any future convention of our International Union.

Just mark your memorandum to read: Let us prepare to send as many delegates to the Twenty-second General Convention as we can afford. It won't be the fault of our Chicago members if the convention in August, 1923, is not the biggest and best ever held by our International Union.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

THEY WERE DRUMMER BOYS.

Each annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic brings its crop of aspirants for the honor of being the youngest surviving veteran of the Civil War. It is one of those competitions that are never settled to the satisfaction of everybody. Always there are doubts and possible inaccuracies.

Warren D. Second of New Rochelle, 72 years old, has forwarded his claim to the local convention bureau in Des Moines, where the national gathering of the veterans this year is to be held in September. Mr. Second was born in June, 1850.

There is at least one veteran who is his junior by nearly a year. That is Major-General John L. Clem, U. S. A., retired, who was born August 13, 1851. "The drummer boy of Chickamauga" tried to enlist when President Lincoln issued his call for the 75,000. He was then only 10 years old and was not accepted. A year later he hid himself in a baggage car bound for the mobilization camp at Covington, Ky., and succeeded in attaching himself to the Twenty-second Michigan. He was made a sergeant after the battle of Chickamauga, the

youngest non-commissioned officer who ever served in the armies of the United States.

Fifteen-year-old boys were plentiful in the ranks of 1861, and most of the men who served in the Civil War were 25 or younger when the end came in 1865. Probably there were a few who insisted on fighting while as young as Johnny Clem. If all the boys who were 15 or 16 when they strapped on the drum or shouldered the musket haven't dropped out of the ranks there should soon be a larger field of contestants for the seat of the youngest in the Grand Army of the Republic.—New York World.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

WHEN EVERYBODY PUT THEIR SHOULDERS TO THE WHEEL AND PUSHED.

Boys born in the month of February, 1902, if they managed to get by the Flu of a few years ago and have not skidded off Old Mother Earth trying to beat a train to a crossing, may have heard their Dad speak about attending a meeting of the union. Possibly some of the babies of that year are now active members of an affiliated local union. Let's hope. The following is a list of charters issued during the month of February, 1902. Look 'em over and see if your local is one of the old timers:

CHARTERS ISSUED MONTH OF FEB., 1902.

Local	Organizers
15—Salt Lake City, Utah.....	F. C. Angel
16—Ogden, Utah.....	F. C. Angel
302—Detroit, Mich.....	N. N. Peterson
303—Smith's Falls, Ont.....	Lewis Rindfuss
304—Hartford, Conn.....	T. J. Sullivan
305—Amherstberg, Ont.....	N. N. Peterson
306—Saginaw, Mich.....	Wm. Warner
307—Galt and Preston, Ont.....	O. R. Wallace
308—Brookville, Ont.....	A. Garipey, L. Rindfuss
309—Portsmouth, N. H.....	John G. Mallon
310—Des Moines, Ia.....	Fred Bauman
311—Des Moines, Ia.....	Fred Bauman
312—Chattanooga, Tenn.....	Ivar S. Carter
313—Little Rock, Ark.....	Frank A. Stanley
314—Port Huron, Mich.....	M. T. Windover, N. N. Peterson
315—Elkhart, Ind.....	George Sargent
316—Cornwell, Ont.....	Lewis Rindfuss
317—Jacksonville, Fla.....	W. R. Peterson
318—Putnam, Conn.....	Frank Knapp
319—Clinton, Ia.....	George C. Campbell
320—Schenectady, N. Y.....	Henry V. Jackson
321—Ottawa, Ont.....	Lewis Rindfuss
322—Winnipeg, Man.....	W. H. Jackson

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

BUSINESS IS BUSINESS.

Two brothers were owners of a chain of stores when the World War broke out. The younger of the brothers, Abe, was fortunate enough to become a member of the selective draft and sent overseas to do his bit in order that Democracy might prevail. One night as he was about to "go over the top" he received a cable from his brother, Maurice, which read as follows: "Store No. 1 burned down, fully covered by insurance; how's your health?" Several days later he received a similar despatch: "Store No. 2 burned down, fully covered by insurance; how's your health?" By this time Abe was in a dilemma and not wishing to be without facts, cabled back to Maurice as follows: "Never mind how's my health, keep the home fires burning."—Forbes, August, 1922.

DID HE HAVE A KICK COMING TO HIM?

We won't tell his name, but he wrote us one of those letters that begin with: "I have been wondering why our organization has not kept step with many of the larger national and international unions, surely the members devote time, energy and money to that end and why better results are not apparent is a question I should like to see covered in a memorandum in our official paper." We immediately wrote to the secretary of the local, which the critic was a member of, asking if he would oblige us with information as to the number of new members—giving the critic's name—had induced to become members of the local union. This local replied the obliging secretary had a membership of 519 on the first of January, 1921, at this writing, as the records in the general office will prove, it has a membership of 205. The brother whom you mention is not credited with helping to make any additions to that roster, nor do I recall that he has attended any meeting since our last election of officers December, 1921.

"If he would attend meetings," continued the secretary's letter, "he might be able to cooperate with the officers and the loyal members who do, all of whom are doing their level best to reawaken interest in our union and put it forward as a live go-getter than an also ran in the International Union."

"Unfortunately, Brother Sullivan, some of these boys come into our union because we have job control over a few classy cafes; they want a job in the referred to houses, and whether successful or not, they seldom can be found attending meetings, but too frequently at a neighboring social club, also composed of waiters, where the rule is 'Let's have a little pleasure and hammer the officers of the local union.' We may be shy on membership now, but just you watch our smoke as soon as the cold weather rolls around and the hotel and cafe game takes on new life. We will make headway, but I feel confident it won't be because of the help of the man and his kind who wanted to know so much and has done so little to make headway."

We wonder if that member will read this item? We shall send it to his last known address.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-18

THE REASON.

"Why is it," writes one of our inquiring members, "that some of our locals manage to keep in the running, add new members and encourage old and suspended members to keep in line and get in line, while other locals just do not seem to be getting along in any kind of shape worthy of approval?"

We do not presume to know all the facts, but there are indications galore which help one to arrive at something resembling a conclusion. In a number of local unions the president and local union officers are quite jealous of their reputations, they look with abhorrence on having it said of them that they left office with the local union in poorer shape than when they were placed in charge of its affairs. They unite with their members in canvassing the city frequently, and no non-member has a very good chance of holding a job without being approached and urged to become a member of the local union. The activity of the officers encourages the members, with the natural result that, instead of losing members by the old neglect route, the numerical standing of the union is enhanced.

The way to produce a big successful union is no secret, any local union with membership that believes in advancement and protection, can have and enjoy the satisfaction of boasting about their fine union. It means plain everyday work and the surrender of a fraction of the spare time of the workers when off duty. If the members of a local union want a successful union, they can produce that very thing by putting the old hat-holder into active commission. Of course, if one only uses his head to wear a hat or to keep his necktie from slipping above his ears—that's different.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-18

TRUTH.

A saying old, from sage's pen,
"Truth crusht to earth, shall rise again."
Today, amid the endless strife,
We view this fact, and call it Life.

From dungeon dark, or prison cell,
E'en from the very depths of Hell,
Truth bursts all shackles, how e'er strong.
Emerging in triumphant song.

No power of man can bind or hold
This Spirit, Truth, so firm and bold.
T'will stand out bright as sun or star,
And spread its light both near and far.

—M. E. HARNED, Casper, Wyo.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-18

IN THE "SAGE BRUSH" STATE.

Local 45, Reno, Nev., is offering an example of sticking to the job and making hay while the sun shines. In the month of January, 1921, the total membership of Local 45 was 132. One year later the records show that they were on their way toward the top, the number of members in good standing being 145. The last report for that local, as we write this item, covered the month of August, and the membership stood at 256. At no time since the first of the present year has Local 45 shown a downward inclination; in fact, they are on their way up, and will not stop until they have a sure-enough 100 per cent city. Who is entitled to credit for the construction and advancement? Every member of the local is doing their full duty; consequently the credit is distributed among all of its members. That is a go-ahead bunch who are not satisfied to trail along.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-18

MAKING IT EASY.

In any early draft there was sent to one of the cantonments an Austrian who had no objections to serving in the army, but protested volubly against being sent to France on the ground that he had a brother in the Austrian army and did not wish to be responsible in any way for his death. While his case was being investigated at camp headquarters he served the usual rookieship in squads right and wrong and the manual of arms.

The very touch of the rifle and bayonet seemed to increase his conscientious scruples, so that, before executing any movement, he would blurt out: "But I do not want to learn this. I do not want to kill my brudder."

The Sergeant stood it as long as he could, but finally, his patience becoming exhausted, he shouted:

"Say, you, you don't need to worry about that. I'll kill your brother for you."—*The Home Sector.*

CORRESPONDENCE

This Journal will not be Held Responsible for Views Expressed by Correspondents.

SAN DIEGO, CALIF.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I suppose that you will be a bit astonished to get this from an old-time knight of the apron. But I am as lively as a two-year-old on the Tia Juana track, and ready—after a little needed rubbing down—for another heat; in fact, I carry the viewpoint that I can win another race.

Just got in from Carlsbad, which is not the name of a bad boy (Carl), but is the name of a place about forty-one miles from this city by rail, by coach or by the two-ticket method—the right and left, as some of the boys call it.

I happened to have car fare this trip, and it was not for a side-door Pullman either. I absolutely refuse to patronize the side-door sleepers. I may have to employ the two-ticket method—the right and left—but never again will the cinders burn my clothes while grabbing hold on the top. I will never be like my old pal and roommate, "Box Car" Dailey, who, even though he had a first-class ticket, would take to the top because of his early training. Shall I tell you the story?

Well, you see, it was like this: ten of us had been engaged to put in the summer at Manitou Springs. We left Denver on a good train, and when the conductor came around to collect the little billets he said: "Boys, it seems to me that there were ten of you fellows when we left Denver." We began to count noses, and woke up to the fact that "Box Car" was missing. One of us answered the "Con" by admitting that he was right. There should be ten in the party. Knowing my pal "Box Car" and his natural inclinations, I said: "You may have missed him wearing out the cushions, but he is on this train." "How come?" inquired the "Con." I then recited the fact that "Box Car" could not enjoy the cushions and, more than likely, was right now on the roof of the car we were riding in. "Look on top, Mr. 'Con,' and see if you don't find the 'missing link.'" The "Con" walked away, but when we arrived at Colorado Springs who should slide down from the roof, black as the middle of night, but "Box Car," whom the "Con" approached and said: "Well, Bubby, I hope you enjoyed your top birth; but you'd better give me that ticket, for you won't need it any more. "Box Car," with a smile, which managed to creep through a face that would have made a chimneysweep jealous, handed the ticket to the "Con" and said: "Sure, it's your's; this is as far as we go, for they've side-tracked us here for the summer season."

That was just thirty-five years ago, and, take it from me, I'd like to have old Father Time give me back those days.

The Labor Day celebration in this town was a corker. Labor Day, well named, for we hit the ball for sure on that day, made plenty of jack, and slipped a couple of months' dues to the secretary so as to be right all the time.

But whisper, the old hoss has had a soft hoof since, just a bit of hard going on the grit, maybe.

To-morrow, September 11, is circus day; so is the following day. Never rains down this way at this time of year. But at that, I can see clouds a-rolling just the same. Funny thing about circuses and rains, eh? Everyone here is happy, so what care we about clouds.

Tent City closes tonight, September 10. The season has been fairly good, but I avoided the last day this year, as I got all I wanted last year—some strenuous time, too.

Still dealing off the arm, boys. How about you?

Any of you old-timers that can still handle pen and ink, write me, and I'll answer and tell you how the old boy is getting along. My address, the headquarters of Local 402; you will find it in the February and August numbers of THE MIXER AND SERVER. Good health and long life to all of you, and more power to your efforts to organize the men and women of the catering industry.

A worker without a paid-up card in this part of sunny California has about as much chance to win out as a one-legged dog with an active bunch of Seal Rock Beach fleas, and they say that one of them can whip the socks off a Hoboken skeeter in a jiffy.

Be good and boost your union; that's how I keep smiling and healthy.

Always be glad.

Be glad you are living, and make life a pleasure. Be glad when you've enough, for enough is good measure.

Be glad of the sunshine; be glad of the rain;

Be glad to your pals, though they occasionally cause pain.

Be glad when the last deal is dealt, for you'll find, if you're square,

A home awaiting you away up there.

AL. G. MUNGER, Member, Local 402.

80-8-18-*****7-***83-8-83-18-8-18

LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Now that we have celebrated Labor Day, I can see where we can be thankful to the labor movement for what we have gained. Many will say we gained nothing; I can see different. In 1893 I was out here on the Pacific Coast and was glad to hold a job on the Northern Pacific Railroad for the big sum of \$50 a month, as second cook. Out of this was taken 50 cents for hospital fees every month, besides room and meals. This is just one instance. California has some great men who are supporting the labor movement, among whom are U. S. Senator Hirim Johnson, who, in a speech at a Labor Day picnic, stated he wished to be counted in on the labor movement.

At the Labor Day picnic here the mortgage on the Labor Temple of Los Angeles was cancelled, which shows that the labor movement here is still strong in spite of all the knocks it has received.

The culinary workers here have, in my opinion,

a very hard battle before them, not on account of the Hotel Men's Association, but on account of the members themselves; here they are running "hog wild" members from other locals all over the country, panhandling proprietors until they think there is no local in Los Angeles; not all, to be sure, do this, but many are doing it.

Any one coming this way should bear in mind that there are many members of the culinary lines out of work here in Los Angeles at this writing. It is bad policy for locals to send out posters telling members to stay away, because this is a signal for the panhandlers to flock in. Through some reason or other a morning newspaper here, some time ago, carried an advertisement stating that fry and relief cooks were wanted at our local headquarters, and I'll promise you they came—some I knew personally. Now, there never was a shortage of cooks here, but there are many who don't and won't go to work in these greasy spoons unless they are compelled to. Here, like elsewhere, we have the everlasting howlers; like other curs they make an awful yelp at one's door—you only see them when they are hungry; after they secure a job and their hunger is satisfied they return to headquarters again growling around and finding fault with all the officers and how the organization is being run, how it should be run, etc. Follow a buzzard and you will sure find carrion; follow some of the "card men" and you will see they don't look for a union label on anything. Barber shops, restaurants, soft drink parlors and so on, all look alike to Mr. Card Man. These are the members who flock to every city or town where unions advise members to "keep away, trouble on."

Now, Los Angeles and Local 468 has no worse conditions than other cities, but brothers and sisters, bear in mind, if you come this way, that sooner or later you will be turned in to your respective organization, as we have all agreed to keep a close watch on all the movements of our craft. Winter is near and sunny California is not as sunny as the pictures show in the boosters' ads. If you go out and panhandle a job you are likely to work long hours and seven days a week. We have many houses here that give union conditions only if you have a slip from your local organization. The secretaries of the various locals will inform members whether a house is "fair" and give you a slip and you will be protected. If you go panhandling you may be scabbing on your fellow members unknowingly.

With a little co-operation we expect soon to have the house card in many places where there are none at present. Considering everything, we are doing fairly well.

Fraternally yours,
JOHN HAUSS, The Tourist,
Local 468.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-3-83-13-8-18

FRESNO, CALIF.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Just a few lines from the raisin town. We are starting on the fourth month of our fight for union conditions in the four leading cafeterias, which refused arbitration the first of June. They are still doing business with the assistance of free meal tickets issued by the local Chamber of Commerce and also what trade the Better American Federation, or the open shoppers control. We were assessed one day's pay last month, and it was very easy to pick out the card members, as they sure put up a howl; their motto is, "Something for nothing."

Local 62 is very fortunate in having at its head such level headed and good business men as President Billy Graham, chef at the Fresno County Hospital; Secretary Harry Greene, who is a little new to the game but a tireless worker, and Treasurer Harry Sachs, who is always to the fore fighting for the culinary craftsmen; he is the one best bet as business agent.

We would advise fellow members to pass Fresno up if their cards are not paid up and they are not looking for work.

Our past secretary, Eddy Keary, is sojourning in the mountains for the summer. Oh, you lucky guy! The old war horse, Jack O'Brien, is ever at the beck and call of Local 62 and is at present on strike duty.

Fraternally yours,
R. S. BALDWIN,
Press Secretary, Local 62.

80-3-18-*****-7-***-83-3-83-13-8-18

SEATTLE, WASH.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The restaurant situation in Seattle, as far as the waiters are concerned, has not changed much since you last heard from us. We are still locked out in Rippe's Cafe and the Bungalow Cabaret. Local fines of \$500 apiece are hanging over two of our former members. When these fellows lose their scab jobs they will have time to do some reflecting and regretting.

This has been a rather busy season for the culinary industry in Seattle. The conventions have convened and adjourned and the warships have come and gone; so things will be slacking up from now until late in the winter when we can congregate around the radiators of our new headquarters and listen to the local philosophers expound all the way from how the world should be run for the workers, to how to serve pink tea at an old maids' social.

It is peculiar that in our local there are hardly any young men breaking into the business. This may be due to the late war. There should be a special effort made to get all of the young men who may be working in the culinary industry into the various locals.

It is a notorious fact that many of the men who scabbed in the last longshoremen's strike in Seattle and in other trouble here, were recruited from the University of Washington. The employers will do the same kind of recruiting for the culinary industry if it comes to a show-down. We must get the young men into the trade union movement for our own protection and for the benefit of the working class as a whole.

The Labor Day celebration this year was held at the University Stadium and about 10,000 children took part in the marches, pageants, etc. It is the rising generation that will save the world for the workers in spite of the scabs from the university. From the writer's viewpoint the workers of today are so confused that they are hopeless. Our energies are used up in jurisdictional disputes among ourselves, or wasting our time with politics of a camouflage nature. The workers of today will not take seriously to a political party which would turn the industries over to them—to the workers who made the world what it is.

The employers dictate what is respectable and all standards of ethics are set by the master class. So it is plain that a political party with a workers' platform is not at all respectable and can not win the indorsement of either the employers or of the masses of toilers of the present generation.

So again, the writer reiterates: The responsi-

bilities of emancipating the workers belong to the young of today. We can only do our bit by organizing and educating; these duties we must perform.

Yours fraternally,
WM. F. JOHNSON,
Press Secretary, Waiters' Local 239.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-15

DETROIT, MICH.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—No news from Detroit having appeared in the columns of THE MIXER AND SERVER for quite some time, locals over the country will no doubt be interested in hearing that Waiters' Local 705 is still in existence and, in spite of all adversity, making considerable progress.

The reopening of the Ritz, Addison and Strikers' cafes, which have been closed for some time, with entire union crews, has improved the outlook for this local considerably, and leaves only two first-class places of any size that are not 100 per cent. union so far as the waiters are concerned. These two places are the Hotels Wolverine and Statler, where only a small percentage of the waiters still retain their membership cards. Because of the difficulty some of them are having in getting jobs after losing out in these places, we are led to believe and hope that sooner or later these birds will tumble to the fact that those are not lifetime jobs and will come to the realization that they might need the union again before they die, and will re-instate themselves before it is too late.

The principal reason that this town has not a larger local is not because we have been inactive in organizing the first-class waiters here, but rather because there are so few first-class restaurants and hotels in comparison to the size of the city, and a large percentage of these are employing non-union girls or colored men.

With the crest of the open-shop wave gone, most employers are showing less hostility to the union now, and as a consequence are dealing directly with the local for both steady and extra waiters, which has been of great help to us in providing jobs for our members.

Brother Koenig, our much esteemed secretary and business agent, has been very much on the job in making these conditions possible, and too much credit can not be given him for the good results achieved in so short a space of time.

Practically the entire staff of officers of last year were re-elected, with no opposition, at the election of mid-summer, with the old reliable Peter Ericson again at the helm as president. Father Joe McGee, in spite of requiring so much time in dopeing them out, still finds time to fulfill his duties as chaplain. With Brother Michaelson as treasurer, Brother Salzman as recording secretary, Brothers Hoenen, Buster Brown and Remington as trustees, Brother Krause as inspector, and yours truly as press secretary, we feel that we have a competent staff of officers, of whom we feel proud.

We are all looking forward with considerable anticipation to our annual ball, which will be held on October 28, and which we hope and expect to be the most successful, both financially and socially, we have ever held.

Brother Carral, our former very capable and well-liked president, is opening up, on October 1, another high-class restaurant, for which he has already ordered twelve waiters from Brother Koenig. We can only wish him all the luck in the world.

Brothers Grubb and Rankin, both very active members of Local 705 for the past few years, have also gone into business for themselves only re-

cently, having opened a roadhouse on Lake Shore Drive with a hundred per cent. union crew, and, from all reports, are doing very well.

We are still comfortably quartered in the spacious club rooms provided by Bro. Harry Gordon, and from the many expressions of satisfaction, have good cause to congratulate ourselves for moving into quarters with so many conveniences.

With apologies for the use of so much valuable space, will close by sending kindest regards and best wishes to former members and friends of Local 705 in other cities. Fraternally yours,

J. M. ROTH,
Press Secretary, Local 705.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-15

BRISTOW, OKLA.

DEAR SISTERS AND BROTHERS—Well, well, here goes for the first time in almost a year trying to get by the kind-hearted editor, and for the first time to send a letter to these pages from this local.

We are a little local of just a little over one hundred strong, and have been under charter since the 27th of May, 1922. We are here, and here to stay. Have all the best houses in this little town in line with 100 per cent. crews. As to the membership, they are all good union men and women. Bristow is one of Oklahoma's oil towns, and has been awfully good for workers in our line, but at this time things are rather quiet. We lost two of our best houses by fire not long ago, but we think they are planning to rebuild again soon.

Well, boys and girls, we, the union men and women of the United States, at this time are up against the hardest fight of our existence, and should we lose we will just almost have to go back to where we were some ten or twelve years ago and start all over again. Now, brothers and sisters, don't let's stop now, but stay to the last with our backs to the wall and fight to the last round, for such is the life of the union and the union men and women. All of us have at this time the right to go the polls and cast your vote, so let's don't forget to give this the right consideration and get the men and women into office that are for the people and not the almighty dollar.

The open shop today is nothing but capital, and they are out to get the unions. If they do, they will have full control of the laborer. Should they succeed, we, the workers, just might as well go back into slavery, for slaves we will be if we let them have their way. Now, boys and girls, this is not intended for a speech, but, through the voting box, we can defeat those who are after us.

Boys and girls, did you know that Texas and Oklahoma were, at this time, only about one-fifth organized? You may go where you please in these two States and you will find good mechanics working at the trade for from \$12 to \$20 per week. Now, here is the point, if we, the traveling members of our organization, would just put in two hours a day while we are in this open territory talking the good of the union instead of giving it a black eye, we could and would have better conditions.

Brothers and sisters, I am not trying to tell you where to head in, but just remember to always say a good word for the union. If you can't do that, don't say anything.

With the approval of the good old editor and the hope of seeing all the boys and girls at some time or other, will ring off for this time and not wait so long the next time. Fraternally yours,

CHAS. W. CROSS,
Secretary, Local 265.

CHICAGO, ILL.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Please announce through the MIXER AND SERVER that the Waitresses' Union, Local 484, will give its fall dance and raffle on October 26 at Carman's Hall, Ashland Avenue and Van Buren Street. We would be pleased to see as many members as can possibly arrange to be present, as we expect to have a big time; the raffle will be on a \$20 gold piece.

Local 484 is going along nicely and we are receiving new members right along. We also are giving bunco parties once every month in order to swell our sick fund; our party for last month was held September 29, at 9 p. m., at Fraternity Hall, 19 W. Adams Street. No permanent hall for our bunco parties has been secured, but they are never held before the 15th of the month. Any one interested can be informed by calling Miss Powell, our secretary, Central 1015, and she will be glad to inform any one wishing to know, when and where these affairs take place.

We would like to see more of our members attend our meetings as we have some very important business to come up and hope all who can will come. We meet the first and third Friday of each month at Fraternity Hall, 19 W. Adams Street.

Yours fraternally,

ROSE HALPIN,

Trustee, Local 484.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

CHICAGO, ILL.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Just a few lines to let you know that Local 7 is getting along fine and getting new members and reinstatements every meeting day, every Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, summer and winter.

I want to say one thing, that the officers of Local 7 are on the job getting ready for our twenty-third convention, to be held in the city of Chicago, August, 1923. We have secured the best hotel in Chicago—the Morrison Hotel—in the Loop. The Morrison Hotel employs number about two hundred union waiters from Local 7. We have the cameo room in the Morrison Hotel for our convention hall. It holds about three thousand people. It is the finest room between here and Paris; will give details of convention rates later in the MIXER AND SERVER.

We had a big meeting at the Coliseum Annex for light wine and beer. About twelve thousand attended. Ex-Governor Dunn was the main speaker. He was for light wines and beer back. Judge Bernard F. Barassa of Chicago; R. E. Van Horn, representing Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, all are in favor of light wines and beer. Mr. Van Horn stated that he had been handling wines and beer for about twenty-five years and he figured he was just as good as anyone who preached the Gospel.

In Joel, chapter three, third verse of the Bible, it says "That they sold men and women for wine so that they could drink." We are not camels, so, brothers and sisters when you go to the polls on November 7, vote "yes" to get wine and beer returned; the United States will then be the best country in the world. Tell your friends to vote "yes" for light wines and beer.

John McMann, president of Local 7, Business Agent William Emerson, and Recording Secretary Fred Sholl, attended the meeting at the Coliseum, Wednesday, August 30, The chairman of

the sick committee, William Delacy, is taking good care of the sick brothers. Pay your dues on the first of the month and be in good standing with your union, then if you become sick you will be taken care of.

I attended a meeting of Chicago Waiters' Association, 105 West Madison Street, on Monday, September 11, their regular monthly meeting. Brother Ray Hall is president; John Withers, vice-president, and Chester Buckley, manager. The club members are affiliated with Local 7; a large number were present. When the meeting adjourned at 5 p. m., the club gave a buffet luncheon for all the members. We had a good time and some hops. Brother Hughes, our financial secretary, was there; also Fred Scholl, our recording secretary.

Brother Fred Regan, our past president for two years, and Brother Herbert Gould, our ex-business agent, are doing some good work for Local 7. Both these members can be met at our headquarters, 500 South State Street, at any time of day.

Yours fraternally,

W. VAN HORN,
Press Agent, Local 7.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The summer season is over as far as the calendar goes, but this is the first real summer that Cleveland has had; it's been very hot since the first of September, and it does not look like it's going to let up.

The Carlton Terrace, which closed for ten weeks during the summer, reopened on September 1, under the direct management of Louis Bleet and Harry B. Proper. It was a great night and nearly all the prominent people of the city of Cleveland were there. As the reopening was on Friday we very naturally had a big Saturday, and the next Monday being Labor Day, also brought out a big crowd for dinner and supper. The boys were all tired and then came the real hot spell of the summer—it was hotter than that place where all bad people are supposed to go; I have never been there, but from the way a lot of the reformers rave about it, it must be very hot. Things are improving a little as it's getting cooler, and as the Carlton is in the new theater and shopping district, where many new buildings have been put up and are filling very rapidly, we can all look forward to a very bright future for the Carlton Terrace. There are twenty-seven waiters working steady and Max Schulman is the head waiter.

There have been a lot of big conventions in this city in the last three weeks and as a result there has been lots of work; in fact, the calls for waiters from the hotels and restaurants have been so big on some days that it was a hard proposition for the business agent to fill the orders. The awful depression that hit this town last winter seems to be at an end, and we hope that the signs turn out to be a fact. The Hanna Restaurant, of which I had occasion to say something about in the April issue of the M. & S. in 1921, and which closed its doors last March, will be reopened on October 3, by Henry Grebe, the proprietor of the Rathskeller; this will also help to clean some of the out-of-work list, which at the present time is rather large.

Now that I am back on the job again, I would like to call to the attention of the membership of this international the importance of having

your vote ready at hand so that you can use it to the best advantage. A good case in point is the following: Our present governor, Harry L. Davis, was elected mayor of the city of Cleveland for three consecutive terms, and the worst that labor got was an even break, only union labor did the work for the city and Thomas S. Farrell, a member and president of this local, was director of public utilities in the mayor's cabinet. Davis resigned before his term expired, and the director of law became mayor. Mr. Fitzgerald was a good mayor and did his level best to carry out the policies of the former mayor; it is true that he was not of the aggressive type as the former mayor, but, as I said before, he gave labor (union labor) a square deal and when election time rolled around, Mr. and Mrs. Union Labor were so self-satisfied with the conditions that they had enjoyed for the past six years that they did not take time or trouble to go to the voting booth and vote. Result: the open shoppers and the dumb unorganized mass elected Fred Kohler, and now the city of Cleveland is being operated on the open shop plan and Mayor Kohler does not have a union labor representative in his cabinet.

It is not alone the man who is not a citizen that does not vote but in most instances it is the man with the vote, and who fails to use it. We can not change our conditions for the better by knocking the other fellow and crying over our misfortunes; there is only one way and that is by the ballot, and it's about time that we made up our collective minds that it is just as important to do your duty at the polls as it is to obey any of the laws of our land or our union. When the office seeker begins to realize that the union worker can vote intelligently, and in his campaign he makes a lot of promises to the worker, he will have to do the right thing by the men that sent him there, or he won't have any job the next time he runs.

I noted in a previous number of the M. & S. that Pittsburgh Local 237 has followed the lead taken by Local 106, and has appointed a citizenship committee. They are to be congratulated and we all wish them success. All locals should do the same and you will find that it has a great moral influence for the good to both sides—employer and employee.

We have only a couple of our boys on the sick list and all the rest are feeling fine. Brother "Big Bill" Kaveny and his house committee is making a success of the club and Bill Klausner says that if all of the boys in the union would eat with him he would build a roof garden on top of the headquarters.

Our citizenship work is practically completed, and as we are always getting in new boys, we will always have some few that will have to be naturalized, but we are as near 100 per cent voters as it is possible to get and we always intend to remain that way unless the bolshevik element get into control and take my job away.

Trusting that this finds you all in the best of health and happy and with the best wishes from all the boys from up this way, I beg to remain, as ever,

Faternally yours,

HERMAN BLUMENTHAL,

Press and Americanization Secretary, Local 106.



JOHN W. DELANEY,
President Local 237, Pittsburgh, Pa.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—There are few of us mortals who do not occasionally fall into a reminiscent mood, sometimes for want of other things to do; then again, perchance, because of something we see or read. The recent letter from Local 31 appearing in these columns, wherein is stated that one out of twenty-three of the boys who started in business for themselves were successful, started me to thinking. Strangely enough, your humble servant was always under the impression that this state of affairs was about the average all over the circuit. However, the article was sufficiently interesting to make my mind journey back to the good old days. Let us call them so, anyhow, as the expression, if nothing more, serves to recall pleasant memories. I drifted back—way back—in my imaginary and long travel, recalling many who had once been in the thick of the fray, but who have since joined the sad and silent majority. Thoughts of them made me stop and ponder momentarily, then my mind became concentrated upon the business before me, namely, trying to recall the boys who were once, figurately speaking, like myself, mere nonentities—just the ordinary rank and file—who, at this writing, have made good, some in prosperous business ventures of their own, others occupying high-class positions. Though it is of the former I intended to speak, as I feel I have labored under a wrong impression for quite a while, it may be of interest to speak of the latter also. They are all boys of our own calling, and as THE MIXER AND SERVER is our only means of publicity, why not take the opportunity of extending credit to whom credit is due.

Our boys and girls are the recipient of many hard slaps; many, I suppose, undeservedly, and a pat on the back once in a while is a sure means of encouragement. It is not my intention to grade the list, so no one may feel offended no matter in what order they may be mentioned. They all belong

in the "Who's Who" column, and no favoritism is intended. I have had the pleasure of toiling with all, and I hope they will continue to be endowed with the best the world has to provide.

Suppose we make a start by taking two of the boys who, many years ago, were treading the carpet of the Hotel Majestic. First, Joe Moss, who is the proprietor of the Cafe Beaux Arts in Atlantic City, also the Cafe Beaux Arts, formerly the Hotel Majestic, of Philadelphia. Henry Bohrbach has the Vesper Cafe on Girard Avenue, putting a little away every Monday morning.

Clayton and Henry Martin, proprietors of the Cafe Martin, Atlantic City, are two boys who took delight in trimming me on the pool table before work every morning.

Arthur Laws, who is one of the most prominent caterers in town, climbed the ladder through sheer grit and a keen observance of the minutest details connected with the business. He not only runs his business, but owns two magnificent buildings in the society part of West Philly.

Louis Bauerle, who trod the tile floor of the Reading Terminal restaurant, is now one of the thriving partners in that concern.

Emil Friend has made a barrel of coin in his Erie Cafe.

Charlie Jordan has had two or three restaurants, and today he is still doing a flourishing business.

Victor Raviola, a young chap who never possessed more than the law allowed, took a chance and met with instant success in a West Philadelphia cafe.

Three of the old guard who went through the mill, hearing the rooster crow upon arising for work and seeking their domicile again by means of the night liners, have prosperous road houses. Alfred Reichard has the Sorrel Horse, Julius Lang the Three Tuns Inn, and Herman Prischmann the Bluebell Inn, as well as the Roseland Cafe in town, one of the niftiest little cafes hereabouts.

Let me mention here two proprietors whom at one time I, with my colleagues, were wont to pester when the minute steaks did not materialize in accordance with the time their title indicated, namely Tony Ravikio, who, after selling one good business, took over the White Star Cafe and found it necessary to enlarge because of increased business, and Herman Schlater, who also has sold one good place and is now the boss of the Superior Cafe. By the way, he also informed me last week that he would have to make his place larger. These are two graduates from the back part of the house.

John and Charlie Vesper, a pair of aces, met with wonderful success at the Girard Avenue Cafe. John is still the big noise, but Charlie decided to live the life of a gentleman farmer, and if there was one good fellow in our modern Sodom and Gomorrah, Charlie Vesper was the one.

Billie Gower has the Turner Hall in Atlantic City.

Frank Farrell is a prominent society caterer.

Charlie Pappas, another prince of good fellows, not only owns his business, but also the property located in one of the most valuable spots in town opposite the Pennsylvania Railroad Station.

Harry Steinhauser has two places in Atlantic City.

Sam Heller and Harry Goldhagen are partners and doing nicely at the New Capital Restaurant, located centrally.

Jake Uhr is the man behind the gun at the new Roumanian.

Izzy Klein handles the reins and brings home the bacon at his busy Ideal Restaurant.

Tom Pugh has a nice stand on Ridge Avenue and seems to be increasing all the time.

Tom McNamara has a place in West Philadelphia, which, I am glad to say, has proved to be too small, necessitating the addition of the adjoining property.

Albert Dufeur has several money-winners at Woodside Park.

Against these may I note the experience of two of the old-timers, a little before my debut, Paul Blanc, one of the best stewards the city ever boasted, and Edouard Figel, a maitre de second to none. But, despite their combined experience, they failed to bring the Hotel Edouard into the Hall of Fame.

Bill Tompkins tried his hand on the Garrick Hotel, but past performances failed to figure, and he pulled up very lame.

Barney Koben opened the Cafe Barney in Atlantic City, but, playing to empty benches, the curtain was soon rung down.

Schwartz and Berg made quite a success of the Cafe Martin, but like Caesar, becoming too ambitious, were counted out.

Paul Arnsvalde tried the Moulin Rouge at Atlantic City. He had the stuff, but bad breaks of the game went against him. However, he will be in again some day, although at present he has a first-class position as maitre de of the Shelburn. This is some job, and it is filled by a prince of good fellows.

Many of the boys who wore the apron occupy good positions, most of them getting there because they did not stop at routine work, but had the creative ability and used it advantageously.

Teddie Laws, the noblest Roman of them all, is general supervisor of the Curtis Publishing Company. "Some kid" was what his customers at the Bourse Restaurant used to say of him; and when the publishing company sought a live wire, he was the wire they pulled. And, tell the universe, he has made good. He is the same quiet chap today that he always was.

There are a number who are making good as stewards: Teddie Rhoads has the Philmont C. C.; Jack McGarrity, Green Valley C. C.; Fred Yost, the Wilmington C. C.; Paul Orth, the Lu Lu C. C.; George Sims has the Chester Clum; Nick McHenry the Bourse Restaurant.

The present-day maitre des who, any years ago used to climb the golden stairs, are: Johnnie Burns, of the Hotel Philips, Philipsburg, Pa.; Jack Eastland, Hotel Dupont, Wilmington, Del.; Ernest Sinclair, the Lorraine; Eddie Creamer, the Hotel Walton; Henry Weber, the Beaux Arts; Teddie Pine, the Adelphia; Charlie Stein is banquet manager of the Adelphia, and Louis Berg holds a like position at the Beaux Arts. Last, but not least, permit me include the name of Fritz Phlug, known to thousands of our readers, and who hardly needs an introduction, as he started way down at the bottom. Today he is the manager of the beautiful Arcadia Cafe.

All of the above commenced in humble capacity, and there is nothing to prevent the boys of the present day from following in their footsteps. Don't stop, boys and girls, at routine work; get the creative idea. Take the ideas as laid down, simplify them, then expand them; make your own results. Wage scales do not figure with those who pass up ordinary routine. This class of workers can make out their own ticket.

The following extract from a letter of Local 31

and note of our editor was reprinted in *Hotel Industry* under the caption of "Learn the Business First":

"The material is in our ranks, and once it is manifest wage agitation will be an unknown quantity, as the time is near when efficiency itself will demand recompense. In the pantry of the Hotel Adelphia hangs a sign reading: 'Do As You Would If the Business Were Your Own.' Very brief, but means much; and when we heed the advice then we can say, 'Mr. Man, we are your capable and indispensable sales agents, and this figure is what we are worth.' Then, if that is a fact, and an indisputable fact, the proprietor will think twice before breaking up a good team."

In conclusion, permit me to thank Bro. B. C. Ryder for his kind sentiment, and to say I hope we shall hear from him often. Also that if he should drop in upon your humble servant, he will meet one business agent who does not regard the tourist as a burglar—that is, the "regular fellow tourist."

Sorry, Mr. Editor, for taking you into extra innings, so with best wishes we'll now call the game.

Fraternally yours,

GEO. F. ANDERSON, Local 279.

P. S.—Waiters in nearby cities will no doubt be interested in hearing that the Army and Navy football game will be played here Saturday afternoon, November 25th. It might be worth while for any of the boys who care to make the trip to give us a call during that week. The outlook for the coming season is fairly good, for the gloomy prospects of five or six weeks ago have entirely disappeared.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-18

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Now that vacation time is over and all the brothers are home again, I am in a position to write what I noticed on my vacation trip to Atlantic City. It was the first week in the month of August, about the time the weather is good and hot in the city, that I packed my hand bag and grip and took my two best friends (my wife and child) and left for Philadelphia. We heard very little of the railroad strike. We traveled by car through Newark to Trenton and Camden and by ferry to Philadelphia.

While in Philadelphia I visited Local 279, and to my surprise I found a very nice clubhouse. If the brothers belonging to Local 2, Brooklyn, could see this clubhouse it would do them good. I then went to see the business agent. I met Brother Krause in the office and he gave me a very brotherly welcome, and we had a little talk together; he then gave me the freedom of the local for which I thank him. I finally landed at the bar and the beverage I drank there was very good—it almost reminded me of old times. I wish to say that I was very much pleased with the brothers and their clubhouse, and it will remain one of my pleasant recollections.

Atlantic City is a great place but the waves are very rough. However, the boardwalk and the million-dollar pier is something that can only be seen in Atlantic City. We visited Chelsea Hall and enjoyed the meals so much that I would advise all brothers when visiting this famous resort to pay it a visit, and, by the way, it is a union house.

Fraternally yours,

MORRIS STEIN,

Local 2.



ALFRED E. MANNING,
Business Agent and Financial Secretary,
Local 237, Pittsburgh, Pa.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—It is with regret that we record the passing of a good brother and member, our late Brother Fred Idler, who met death in an automobile accident, while going to work at Manitou Beach where he was employed. The auto was driven and owned by Brother George Lawrence, who fortunately escaped death, but was bruised and injured considerably which made it impossible for our sick committee to visit him; at this writing, however, he is much improved and we hope to see him soon.

Bad news comes in clusters, and we were just recovering from the shock of Brother Idler's death when we heard of Brother Gasnier's resignation who was holding four offices: first vice-president, delegate to card and label league, press secretary and member of local joint executive board, which were filled on Brother Gasnier's resignation by Brothers Otto Goetz, Jack Stafford, Mike Symigs and Otto Goetz, in the order named. It is with regret that Local 763 should lose so valuable a member. Bro. Gasnier was a tireless worker, and was always in attendance at the meetings of the card and label league, the central trades and labor council, and was often seen at street meetings listening to speeches concerning union labor. Brother Gasnier leaves us to visit his native land (France). If he should return we sincerely hope that he makes his permanent home in Rochester, New York, for we need men of his caliber.

Right here, I wish to appeal to the members of Local 763 to attend the meetings of their local a little more regularly. It seems strange to me how some of the members can carry around the foolish idea that the officers of the local form the union; they have not as yet awakened to the fact that they are the union themselves and their officers can not perform their duties properly unless the meetings are well attended. It appears that many members have urgent business on Fri-

day and it is impossible for them to attend the meetings. I wish to impress upon the minds of all the members of Local 763 that the officers are not the union and for their own welfare they should attend a meeting at least once a month. I hope the brothers will take this as my first move to induce and encourage larger meetings and I assure them that their suggestions and motions will be well received. Local 763 has endorsed the non-partisan political campaign of the American Federation of Labor for the purpose of rewarding our friends and defeating our enemies at the coming election, November 7, and we urge all members to register in order that they may be entitled to vote on election day. This is a very important matter to men and women of labor and they should make a special effort to defeat such labor haters as Governor Miller and others of his stamp. We hope every member will do his duty on election day and defeat the men who refuse to consider the working class in matters of legislation.

Faternally yours,

MIKE SYMIGS,
Press Secretary, Local 763.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-18

NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Thank you for giving space to my contribution in the September number of the journal; the very fact that you printed that letter gives me a chance to slap at least one would-be-wise cuckoo on the wrist and say, "how did you get that way." To make my point clear, one of those labor bureau hounds—they call them bureaus in this town—whined at me during a little chat not long ago when I intimated that it was my purpose to supply a letter for publication. He said: "You write like you talk; you'll have a fine time waiting for that compositions of yours to make its appearance in the MIXER AND SERVER." Well, it appeared, didn't it? And if there are any of the faithful who think they can find a flaw in the facts submitted, it's their move and I shall patiently await same.

If my memory is good—and I think it is—you printed a list of chain hotels not many months ago. It seems to me, however, that you did not give us a complete list of the hotels under the management of the United Hotels Company of America, which corporation has executive offices at 25 West 45th Street, this city. Here is the list at last reports:

The Bancroft, Worcester, Mass., Charles S. Averill, manager.

The Ten Eyck, Albany, N. Y., Harry R. Price, manager.

Hotel Utica, Utica, N. Y., Walter Chandler, Jr., manager.

The Onondaga, Syracuse, N. Y., Proctor C. Welch and Jos. E. Grogan, managers.

The Seneca, Rochester, N. Y., B. F. Welty, manager.

Hotel Rochester, Rochester, N. Y., Lewis N. Wiggins, manager.

The Penn-Harris, Harrisburg, Pa., H. S. McDonald, manager.

The Lawrence, Erie, Pa., W. A. Cochran, manager.

The Portage, Akron, Ohio, George D. Worthington, manager.

The Durant, Flint, Mich., George L. Crocker, manager.

The Robert Treat, Newark, N. J., Charles A. Carrigan, manager.

The Stacy-Trent, Trenton, N. J., Charles F. Wicks, manager.

The Tutwiler, Birmingham, Ala., Harry Half-acre, manager.

Royal Connaught, Hamilton, Ont., Can., V. G. Cardy, manager.

King Edward Hotel, Toronto, Can., L. S. Muldoon and E. R. Pitcher, managers.

The Clifton, Niagara Falls, Canada (open May to September), V. G. Cardy, manager.

The Mount Royal, Montreal, Canada, G. H. O'Neil, general manager.

Prince Edward Hotel, Windsor, Canada, N. P. Mowatt, manager.

The officers of the United Hotels Company are Frank A. Dudley, president; Frederick W. Rockwell, vice-president; Horace L. Wiggins, vice-president; J. Leslie Kincaid, vice-president; D. M. Johnson, secretary; George H. O'Neill, general manager Canadian hotels. Eighteen hotels, every one of them good sized establishments, and all of them employing catering industry workers.

Of course they do not compare with what are known as The Bowman Hotels, a group of eleven houses, but they are an important combination, one that is growing, reaching out for the class of popular establishments, many of which have reputations second to no other hotel in their immediate vicinity.

Your prognostication or prediction, whichever you care to call it, that the catering game was being gradually but none the less surely trustified, is becoming more and more evident day by day, and the time is here—not coming—when the cook, waiter or beverage dispenser who desires to continue employment in the hotel end of the business, will be able to make application in one city and seek a job elsewhere, and get it, too, providing he has not left a record that can be called doubtful, thus placing him on the undesirable class list at the general headquarters of the hotel system. I am not quite so fearful of that possibility as some of you who may read the formidable and steadily growing list of chain hotels, for truth to tell, there is room for improvement among the men who boast that they have been working at the game for 10, these many years. Just to give you an idea of what I am trying to drive at, let me recite an experience of quite recent date: I met one of those fellows that I have in mind, as I was seeing the sights around old Printing House Square; he had the "feel," if you get me, of the fellow that works on the inside—not what you call an office pallor, but a pasty look and very little indication that he had a large amount of red blood.

I followed him into the City Hall Park—some change in that park in the decade just passed by the way—and in a few moments I saluted him with the query of "Where can a fellow pick off a dinner job?" He sized me up and replied that I did not look like a fellow that cared much whether I got one or not. I asked him if he had had his coffee and sinkers yet, and he nodded his head in the negative and quite willingly he accepted my invitation. As we passed one of the several places on the row, he became reminiscent and imparted the information that he had worked in every one of them dumps. Then he averred with much heat that he had been working as a waiter for twenty-two years and never even thought of seeking a job in any other character of house than the "butter-cake and beef and coffee houses." And he beefed to beat the

band because the women were taking the men's places in that character of establishment.

"Why don't you try to land a job up-town?" was my query, and the look he gave me told the whole story.

"Up-town," he snorted; "not me, I am just a hasher and would not fit in with that bunch of 'pretty boys.'"

And take it from me, he looked the part, for his whole outfit needed what they gave the khaki outfits overseas as the boys were about to return. On the level, that fellow wouldn't fit in at a cross road lunch counter, for, while he looked the part of the fellows that work on the inside, his appearance answered the question to my satisfaction why the bosses prefer girls to some men in these grab-it-quick eat shops.

Well, this is getting to be a bit longer than intended, so will close for this time, but saying a word in commendation of the work being done by the press secretaries of the several locals who are not afraid to tell the readers what is taking place in their several towns. What is the matter with the Pacific Coast girls and boys? Surely there must be at least one or two scribes in that number of locals. Wonder if this will smoke 'em out?

Another few weeks and then it will be back to the job for me. Cheer up, boys and girls, times are bound to improve; in fact, are doing so right now.

Fraternally,

B. C. RYDER, O. T. and S. W.,

(Told you what them letters meant last time.)

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-15

NEW YORK CITY.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—This is to advise you of our new address and meeting rooms after October 1, 1922, which will be at 617 Eighth Avenue, New York City. This, in our opinion, is a much better location, and we are reducing our rent at least \$35 per month.

We want to thank you at this time for the notice you gave Local 5 in the last issue of the MIXER AND SERVER, as it put forward a condition existing here in New York that is quite deplorable on the part of our so-called "union" men from other localities failing to deposit their traveling cards with any affiliation here. It seems that as soon as these brothers arrive here and discover the open-shop conditions, they then and there cease to pay their dues; we have repeatedly tried to convey to these brothers that it is just such men as this that lends momentum to our opposition, tears down the morale of our membership, and is one of the greatest obstacles placed in our way of furthering organization; and above all they are not foresighted enough to realize that they are only standing in their own light.

We are all of the opinion that there never was a disease existing in our International Union that can't be cured, and although this patient may not respond to early treatment, we are accustomed to slow progress, but feel with the assistance that could be given us from sister locals we will be able to eradicate this condition to a minimum.

Our suggestion would be this: That all sister locals urge upon their membership the necessity of their members affiliating with our locals here whenever they are in our midst along the line of help which they will be in a position to give, and by attending our meetings and expounding to our membership the benefit of their experience of what unionism has done for them in their respective communities, and becoming active within



THOMAS J. MORRIS,
Assistant Business Agent, Local 237,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

their new affiliation. Then, again, these so-called union men who never turn in their traveling card but wait until they are ready to return to their own bailiwick and apply for reinstatement with quite a number of excuses, not reasons, for not affiliating, the respective locals could, by living up to our constitution, invoke Section 68 of International Book of Laws.

If all the traveling cards that are floating around New York City could be gathered we would be able to get somewhere by leaps and bounds, so here is trusting sister locals will take hold and help us organize the breeding ground of the "scab" of our industry in this country.

We are conducting a membership drive and have reduced our initiation and reinstatement fee to \$3. Up to the present time we are getting some results; we also sold some promissory notes in \$5 denominations to our members for the purpose of financing our new rooms, and with the assistance of Local 1, which contributed so liberally with \$100, we have raised \$400, so you can readily see we are trying and fully expect to come out on top, because when this organization was started our slogan was, "We have come to stay," and I can safely say that feeling is more pronounced now than at any time since our inception.

Will conclude by extending our best wishes to all the members of the International Union.

Fraternally yours,

WM. B. AHERN, Secretary,
Local 5.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-15

ST. LOUIS, MO.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Enclosed you will find an article from our dear old pal, Dan Coleman, which we ask you to publish in the next issue of THE MIXER AND SERVER. The names of those who attended the box party at the Gayety Theater and the banquet at Bartenders' Home are: Walter

Bierman and wife, Frank Hocken and wife, Andy Hollweg and wife, Dennis Dowling and wife, Jack Martin and wife, Floyd Bush and wife, Geo. C. Wiesemann and wife, Pete Williams and wife, Dr. C. Lower and wife, Fred Geitz, Geo. Williams, Frank Entrup; Coleman's company: Dan Coleman and wife, Miss Hilda LeRoy, Miss Jennette Buckley, Miss Rose Hemley, Charles Raymond, Hazzard and Spellman, and the Paramount Four Quartette.

Respectfully yours,

GEO. C. WIESEMANN,

Secretary-Treasurer, Local 51.

P. S.—If you want to enjoy a good show, visit Bro. Dan Coleman's when in your city. G. C. W.

KANSAS CITY, MO., September 13, 1922.
MR. GEORGE C. WIESEMANN, 3204 Lucas Avenue,
St. Louis, Mo.:

Dear Old Pal—As per your request before leaving dear old St. Louis for a few lines for THE MIXER AND SERVER, enclosed you will find same, which you may have published in the next issue.

Arriving in St. Louis, Mo., Sunday morning, September 3, we stopped at the Metropole Hotel. Going over to the theater to check up I met Brothers Wiesemann and Bierman, and, as usual, we had to get a shot or two. I then inquired about the boys of Local 51, and was told that every one was in good health.

On Tuesday night, September 5, after the show, Brother Wiesemann and wife took us out into the country for a little lunch and whatever they had on the side—and we had something on the side and also in the machine.

On Friday night the boys and girls had the entire box seats reserved, and, believe me, they certainly gave me a nice reception. Not alone that, but the magnificent basket of flowers that was handed to me was the best I have ever received through all my travels. After the show we were asked to get into machines, and were taken to the Bartenders' Home, 3204 Lucas Avenue. To my surprise, the boys of Local 51 had the nicest spread a person would want to look at, with lots to drink, music and dancing until 4:30 a. m.

Coleman and wife and the show people want to thank and congratulate the boys of Local 51, more so George (Baldy) Wiesemann and the old chef, Entrup.

I will now close, with good luck to the bar boys and soft drink dispensers.

I remain, with greetings, one time a bar boy of Local 77,

Yours forever,

DAN COLEMAN.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

A REAL COSMOPLITE.

The average South Dakota citizen gets up at the alarm of a Connecticut clock, buttons his Chicago suspenders to Detroit overalls, puts on a pair of cowhide boots made in Ohio, washes in a Pittsburgh basin, using Cincinnati soap, and dries on a cotton towel made in New Hampshire; sits down to a Grand Rapids table, eats hot biscuits made with Minneapolis flour, Kansas City bacon and Indiana grits fried in Omaha lard, cooked on a St. Louis stove; buys Irish potatoes grown in Michigan and canned fruit put up in California, seasoned with Rhode Island spices, claps on his old wool hat made in Philadelphia, harasses his Missouri mule, fed on Iowa corn, to an Indiana plow.

At night he crawls under a New Jersey blanket and is kept awake by a South Dakota dog—the only home product he has on the place.—FISHER PRINTING COMPANY.

THE SPIES OF MONTE CARLO.

Monte Carlo.—The first time you go to the Casino here, at Monte Carlo, various scribes posted behind a counter in a small room near the entrance ask for your papers of identity and fill up a form for you. This proceeding is harmless enough, but wait!

Two or three individuals are walking up and down there nonchalantly, their hands behind their backs. One of them makes some idle remark to you, some innocent joke; you turn round and receive full in your face the concentrated glare of two or three stares. Ping! Like that, and the picture is taken.

If you should not reappear at Monte Carlo for ten years you would be recognized and identified. These officials, who are known as "the physiognomists," have the gift of never forgetting a face once seen. They are said to receive large salaries.

A friend of mine who, six months before, had spent but an hour in the casino explained at the barrier that he had forgotten to bring his card and his passport with him.

"You are Monsieur X—, are you not?" said one of the walking card indexes, "and you live in the Rue Z. at Nantes? I recognize you . . ."

Now go into the sanctuary. Behind the tables stand tall lackeys in blue uniforms embroidered with silver, ready to make friendly answer to any demand for information.

But do not trust appearances. These splendid puppets, with the bulging white calves, are not meant only for decoration; these glassy eyes can see, these mouths, with the fixed smile, can talk. Each attendant keeps under his personal surveillance one or two of the old habitees of the room.

Between the tables move quiet gentlemen, dressed in black, with an air which is both nonchalant and acute. Others, men and women, dressed like you or I, mingle with the groups of players.

Take up your position in front of the croupier: this automaton with the mechanical gestures, who, perched up on his high stool, scoops in the counters with that inexorable rake of his gently scraping the green cloth. Keep your gaze on him and from time to time you will observe in this wooden face an all but imperceptible movement of the eye in the direction of some player, who, perhaps, is leaning too far forward on the table, who snatches too promptly at the counters he has won, or at a face which is too pale, too ravaged or distorted by some nervous trick or other.

Behind you, be sure of it, someone has noted this movement of the eye. The invisible surveillance is concentrating, is drawing in, upon the spot. . . .

In the hubbub of the crowd, the turmoil of the swarms which gather and disperse again, one does not catch a brief dialogue in undertones or note the swift exit of two persons which marks the removal of a broken gambler or a delinquent.

Behind the scenes at Monte Carlo a permanent court, with Judges, witnesses and advocates, is in session. The kindly President will advise the despairing gambler to leave Monte Carlo and return home; will add, maybe, some philosophical reflections upon the instability of fortune, her inconsistency, and her fashion of coming back.

Still better, if the prisoner at the bar is absolutely at the end of his resources, money to pay his hotel bill and his ticket home will be advanced to him; but he can not return to the casino until he has discharged his debt to the authorities.—ANDRÉE VIOLLIS, in Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

Glad to Come, Reluctant to Depart

WHEN the "Dobbin Family" was the motive power on the old Wabash Avenue and State Street car lines in the big town on Lake Michigan, there were no hotel men with more friends among the local patrons and traveling public than the members of the famous Leland family, whose hotel on Michigan Avenue was the rendezvous of the big men of the time.

Horace Leland, one of the finest men that ever paid wages to employes, had taken over the old Hotel Orleans at Spirit Lake, Iowa. The Orleans was a summer hotel, running the usual number of months, and always filled with high class patrons, many of whom would have remained the year around if the management could have been induced to keep open.

Managing the Hotel Orleans was Mr. Leland's method of taking a summer vacation—he enjoyed it, too.

An organization of hotel men held a convention at the Orleans about a fortnight before the closing of one of the seasons. Mr. Leland was invited to address the gathering at an evening banquet. The toastmaster, who was a prominent hotel man of St. Louis, said: "Horace, tell us how you do it. How do you win the hearty co-operation and unceasing loyalty of your employes? Let us into the secret."

Mr. Leland was not an after-dinner speaker, but he knew hotels from cellar to roof, and understood men and women as few employers did in those days.

"There is nothing very secret about the Leland method of obtaining good results," began Mr. Leland. "We start off by picking the right men and women for the job and, after making our selections, we show that we have faith in them and their ability; we treat them as we should want to be treated if our positions were reversed and we were employes and they our employer. We make it clear that we depend upon them to make our guests glad to come, reluctant to depart. The employes in this, as well as in the other Leland hotels are as jealous of the reputation we enjoy as any member of our family. That we attribute to the fact that we are rather proud of the knowledge that during our long careers as hotel men we have never had any serious differences with our employes. We, in truth, occupy positions not dissimilar to the head of a large family; our girls and boys—our employes—know that they can come to us any time and lay their little troubles before us; they know that we are never too busy to listen and give advice or render judgment, and to the credit of these girls and boys be it said, we have the first time to find them dissenting with any conclusion we arrived at.

"We know from years of experience that no hotel can succeed with disgruntled men and women on its pay roll. We know that satisfied workers mean pleased patrons, and pleased patrons mean success in the hotel as well as in all other lines of endeavor. We pay our men and women a wage that compares favorably with the best in the country; we do not believe in nor practice penalizing our workers for infraction of rules or breakages, and seldom discharge an employe, for we know that among these workers a discharge means disgrace, which we do not desire to inflict except as a last resort. We believe in our employes and we are glad to assure you that they believe in us, and we shall continue to so conduct our business as to merit their good will, for it is an asset comparable to nothing else connected with the industry."

How many of the present day hotel owners and managers live up to that splendid platform?

Members of our International Union should memorize that creed, for such it really is. When they are promoted to higher position, placed in charge of other employes, they can build up a reputation for fairness, for ability and integrity—a reputation that will live long and endure wear; so that when they are gathered to their fathers they will leave behind memories, some one will be found to say of them: "He was a real man for whom it was a pleasure to work;" that those who were under his charge were **GLAD TO COME AND RELUCTANT TO DEPART.**



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THE MIXER AND SERVER



(Registered.)



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This is the Official Journal of the
Hotel and Restaurant Employees International Alliance
and
Bartenders International League of America

Affiliated with the
AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR

Volume XXXI

Number 11.

CINCINNATI, OHIO, NOVEMBER 15, 1922

Press of
Roessler Brothers



528-530 Walnut Street
Cincinnati, Ohio

Paying the Price

WHAT do we get out of the union for the investment of our time, energy and money? Yankee fashion, we shall answer by reciting a brief story: In the month of May, 1917, the General Executive Board issued Charter 578 to ten waitresses. Like some cases where the doctor attempts vaccination, it failed to take. In the second month of 1921, Charter 578 was revived and an organizer assigned to aid the union to make progress.

Wages paid to waitresses at the time mentioned was the maximum of \$6 the week; some were working for two dollars less and six full days of twelve hours. Through the combined efforts of existing unions, the organizer and the co-operation of the members, a wage schedule of \$10 to \$12 the week was obtained and the number of working hours per day reduced to not exceeding ten.

The organizer, having devoted time and energy in behalf of the members of the referred-to union, naturally carried the impression that they could paddle their own canoe and get along nicely. Within two months after the departure of the organizer the general headquarters began receiving a series of "throw us the life line, we are sinking" letters, and we were urged to send an organizer to save the boat from hitting the rocks.

The membership, when the organizer departed, was in excess of two hundred, and there was reason to believe that among that number there must have been several members with sufficient business gumption to take hold and manage the affairs of the union. However, we responded, and another organizer was directed to the city where the local referred to existed.

After several weeks' effort, the ailing union seemed to give evidence of getting along all right and the organizer departed, and again the "throw us the life line" letters began to arrive at the general office. There is such a thing as too much nursing, and we concluded that the patient had had about its share, and so informed the secretary. Within the following sixty days several communications were exchanged, one of them imparting the information that we were showing very little attention to that particular union and unless we were willing to supply them with an organizer to remain in that city for an indefinite period of time, there was little doubt but what the union would cease to exist. Another communication imparted the information that the members were indifferent; they did not attend meetings and had about concluded that they were getting about all that they could reasonably expect from the employers, and asserted that they were tired of sending their money to Cincinnati anyway.

The last report for the referred-to local covered the month of July, 1921, on 134 members. They had made good; in fact, no further funds were remitted to Cincinnati and the union ceased to function—this too, in spite of energetic effort put forth in their behalf by the other unions in that city.

Thirteen months later we were the recipients of a communication from an active member of a trade union in the city where Local 578 had existed. Among the interesting things with which his letter was filled, we quote the following:

"When your organizer left this city, the girls had a wage scale of from \$10 to \$12 the week; now they are working for \$6 to \$7 the week."

Without further quotations, let us calculate the cost to these girls of the alleged privilege of keeping their money at home, and refusing to send any to Cincinnati—and in passing it may be interesting to observe that the International Union had expended in behalf of that one union, for organizers' salaries alone, the tidy sum of \$4,855. Nothing pikerish about that, is there?

Let us assume that the wage was not greater than \$10 the week, which the union had secured for the members—that meant that the members were drawing down four dollars more a week for compensation than previous to the establishment of their union. In other words they were getting fifty-two times \$4, a total of \$208 the year in excess of what they had formerly been paid. On the other hand, they had paid—when they paid their dues, one dollar a month, twelve dollars a year in support of their union, which, as you can easily figure, left them with \$196 to the good. To make that point clear, they were paying approximately 25 cents a week dues, for which they obtained four dollars each week; investing 25 cents the week and getting a dividend of \$3.75 cents for same.

We paid employes of our organization the sum of \$4,855 to put that union on the map; the members of that former union have paid their employers many times that amount for the privilege of "keeping their money" and not sending any of it to the general office at Cincinnati, Ohio.

If you enjoy playing with figures, just multiply \$208 by 134 and you get the cost of being unorganized—at least the cost to former members of the local mentioned on this page. That is what we call "Paying the Price," and answers the query which you found at the beginning of this article.



Vol. XXXI

CINCINNATI, NOVEMBER 15, 1922.

No. 11

Affiliated with the American Federation of Labor

Published Monthly by the
GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD

At 528-530 Walnut Street, Cincinnati, Ohio, U. S. A.

Entered at the postoffice at Cincinnati, O., as second-class matter. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 19, 1918.

Printed by
Rossler Brothers,
Printers, Publishers



528-530 Walnut
Street,
Cincinnati, Ohio

SUBSCRIPTION

Per annum\$1.50

Matter intended for publication must be at this office by the 25th of the month preceding publication.

Correspondents will please write on one side of the paper only, and address all communications to the Secretary-Treasurer.



EXTRACT FROM CONSTITUTION

Section 140. The journal shall be issued monthly under the direct supervision of the General Executive Board, who shall act in the capacity of "associate editors." And the Secretary-Treasurer shall have the power to censor all matter for publication.

Section 152. The General Executive Board shall hold the right to refuse the publishing of any article of a personal or other nature inimical to the interests of the International Union.

JERE L. SULLIVAN, Editor
528-530 Walnut Street, Cincinnati, O.

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Every member of the Hotel and Restaurant Employees' International Alliance and Bartenders' International League being interested in its welfare, inasmuch as the proceeds are part of the International funds, it therefore follows that, being the "servers" of condiments, liquors, etc., their good-will would be of marked advantage to purveyors of articles of consumption, either in hotels, clubs, cafes, buffets or bars. The membership of the International Union consists of the very highest class of bartenders, cooks, waiters and hotel employees generally.

America is more than a country. America is more than a continent. America is more than a name. America is an ideal. America is the apotheosis of all that is right.—Samuel Compers, President of the American Federation of Labor.

Even the most casual glance at the news from the Eastern Hemisphere will disclose that millions of people are minus the immediate necessities of life, that they are living from hand to mouth, as the saying goes, and far from getting out of life the things they had hoped to secure. A similar visual survey of conditions on the Western Hemisphere will bring home to the reader a more encouraging picture with men and women employed, at least part time, and at compensation which permits them to say that they are a whole lot better off than so-called Europeans.

Possibly you may agree with our viewpoint, but despite that, you may admit, that we in America have much to be thankful for, and as this is the season set aside for thanksgiving, you may find time and inclination to tender thanks to the giver of all good things, meanwhile offering up silent prayers for continued health and a fair measure of prosperity for you and yours, and an additional prayer to Jehova for the peace, comfort and success of other nations and other peoples.

80-8-18-*****7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

The secker of something for nothing generally discovers that there "ain't no such animal." What you put in you take out; you can not lift your eyes to high heaven and keep them on the ground at one and the same time.

If you are looking forward to reaping returns from your labor union, your chances of securing tangible results will be enhanced if you have devoted time, energy and some money to the advancement of your organization.

Giving nothing but good wishes may be one way to co-operate, but it is hardly a satisfying method, for one can not approach the people with whom our local unions do business and offer them an assortment of good wishes in lieu of coin of the realm. Hall rent, printing, postage and service in behalf of the organization can not be liquidated with good wishes, for the kindest of greetings do not pass current as tokens of exchange for service or commodities. Therefore, if you have been offering nothing but good wishes to the organization, do not expect any different reward for you are bound to be disappointed.

Knowledge is power. That trinity of words has come down the halls of time and today means as much, if not more, than when originally coined by the author of the phrase. Men who make a study of business are now—and have been—offering predictions relative to what may be expected to transpire in the next few years. Some of the many prophets are not even honored by quotation in the average run of publications which pretend to address their comment to the men of big and little business; while others, fewer in number, have obtained a hearing because of their seemingly canny knowledge of what has transpired in the immediate past. The most positive of these latter prophets, unhesitatingly tears the veil aside and predicts a steady decline in prices which will necessitate a lowering of wage schedules.

The referred to prophet enjoys an immense amount of prestige, due to conducting an enterprise which supplies to subscribers, facts and figures covering every phase of business. These facts and figures, gleaned by men expert in that sort of delving, do not concern themselves with the present year, they go back for decades and chart the results in a manner easy even for a school boy to assimilate and understand.

If the predictions are even partially warranted, it would seem the part of wisdom for officers and members of our affiliated unions to devote time and study to the catering industry and make such provisions for the future as will protect all concerned in maintaining and supporting their unions, so that selfish employers may not, as many of them attempted to do, during the so-called deflation period, cut wages and increase the hours of labor, which would if unopposed, have driven the workers back and taken from them not only the meager advances secured during the war period, but every particle of improvement which had been enjoyed for years previous to the world conflagration—improvement secured by organized endeavor, the work of our International Union.

We must be prepared for the future; we must organize the men and women of the catering industry, and every man and woman engaged in the industry must be reached and encouraged to affiliate and co-operate.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-33-8-33-13-3-15

BETWEEN OURSELVES.

One of the most aggravating problems connected with the work of maintaining and advancing the work of our organization is the attitude of workers who have been inducted into membership, but who seem to carry a viewpoint that, location and conditions make all the difference in the world.

That may sound rather abstruse, but if you follow for a moment we shall endeavor to elucidate.

John Doe is an employee at the catering industry; he is to all intents and purposes, a fairly skilled craftsman. He is approached while on the job by a member of his craft local union and invited to become a member. He has never been a member of any organization, consequently makes a number of inquiries and receiving replies which seem to satisfy, he subscribes to the usual form, surrenders the initiation fee and in due course of time becomes a member of Local 999. John naturally attends the meeting in order to obtain

or take the obligation and be given the work—as it is called—of the organization. The very newness of the initiation ceremonies attracts his attention and he arranges to attend several meetings after having been inducted into membership. During these few meetings he gains impressions which may be useful to him during the remainder of his life, and again he may—through no fault of officers or members—acquire impressions that to say the least are hardly complimentary to his intelligence; but the die is cast and may never be changed during his membership.

In one case he absorbs the real meaning of unity of action and loyalty, in the other he soaks up an opposite impression, and while difficult to change that viewpoint, it may be accomplished after tedious teaching and endeavor worthy of a greater return.

After the usual probationary period the John Doe who soaks up the wrong viewpoint, becomes acquainted with the knowledge that, there are a number of local unions in the larger cities, and forthwith becomes obsessed with a desire to travel. He starts off in good order, pays his dues in advance, obtains a traveling card and makes it known that he is on his way to the big city. Arriving he locates the office of his craft union, deposits his card, and as likely as not, before the day is over, finds himself established in a job which does not materially differ from the one he held while in the smaller city. He also discovers that the union is conducted along lines a bit different than the local from whence he came, in fact the big town local has a business agent, a regular business office, and reading and lounging rooms where he finds all the way from ten to twenty members engaged in conversation, reading papers or perhaps enjoying a friendly game of cards. He is duly impressed with the management of the big-town union, its members and its job control. His greatest surprise comes, however, at pay day, when instead of finding that little old ten or twelve dollars in his pay envelope that he was accustomed to receive in his little town, there is a crisp ten dollar bill and a five spot not quite so fresh looking, but as good money as the Government stands behind. At first he becomes warm about the collar, he imagines that the cashier has made an error, and for a moment he is wondering whether this is one of those "tests" put over by the management of the house in order to discover whether John Doe is an honest employee or the other kind. With this viewpoint in mind, he concludes to play safe, and approaches a fellow worker and asks him,

"What are the wages in this house?" The fellow worker looks the new man over for a moment and responds: "Why fifteen bucks for a six-day week, what did you think you were going to get?" And then John Doe instead of admitting that he did not know, makes his false play and responds that, he, John Doe, had heard they—meaning the employers—were paying at least \$16 per week. John Doe knew deep down in that part that he called a heart, that he was fabricating an untruth, but he did not have the gumption to admit that he accepted the job and made no pretense whatsoever about making inquiry as to wages paid or hours of labor worked for that wage.

John Doe remains in the big town for several months, when he stopped at the secretary's desk to pay his dues after his first few weeks in the big town. He laid down a dollar, and the secre-

tary looked up at him with an inquiring glance, noted that he was a new man in the local and informed him that dues in that local were just a dollar and six bits a month. John Doe fumbled a moment, and then began to ask, "How come?" saying as a sort of preface that in his old home town he had never paid more than a dollar a month.

The secretary asked John to gaze around the headquarters of the local union, and inquired if in his—John Doe's—old town, the local union had as nice and well furnished a local union headquarters, whether or not he found a place to rest when he was off watch, whether or not the local union made any effort to keep a paid secretary in the office, a custodian to care for and keep in presentable order the local union office and hangout, whether the referred to local union employed a business agent to patrol the city and look after the interest of the members, and incidentally supply men who come in from other local unions on traveling cards with jobs. John Doe had a hunch that the inquiring secretary was a pretty wise and foxy fellow, and knew that this was one time that he had better tell the truth; consequently he admitted that his old home town local did not have any of the things of which the big town union boasted of having and had. The secretary gave John Doe another scrutinizing look and asked, "What wages did you get in your old home town?" Once more John Doe had the fear of getting called good and hard if he attempted to put over a falsehood, therefore he replied that he was not getting as good wages as was being paid under the jurisdiction of the big town union. "I want to know what wages you did get in that old home town of yours," insisted the secretary, and John reluctantly admitted that it was ten dollars a week, but that he had worked in one place that had paid twelve. "What wages were you paid in your old home town before the boys organized the union?" was the next interrogation put up to John Doe.

John hesitated for a moment and replied, "Eight dollars for a seven-day week."

"And you want to know why our local charges a dollar and six bits a month dues, eh? You drew down exactly fifteen bucks for 48 hours work, and you imagine that the wages and conditions as well as these headquarters, my salary, the salary of the business agent and the general expense of maintenance of this organization can be cared for with one dollar a month dues? You've another guess coming to you. Pay the bill, Brother, and get accustomed to doing it too, for if you fail, you are going to enjoy the chance of going right back to that little town, picking off that little ten spot job and give up your one big iron dollar a month to your home town local union."

Needless to say that John Doe paid his dues, and was reminded just about the last of each month that a visit to the secretary at headquarters was in order for it would never do to have the business agent come around to collect, for it might happen on the second occasion that John would be told in language which he could not misunderstand, that the house he was employed in was a Union House and none but members with a current month card were permitted to clutter up the scenery.

Attendance at meetings was one thing John Doe disliked, but he woke up to the fact that, absentees were penalized one large juicy dollar

for failing to attend at least one meeting a month, unless under a doctor's care or absent from the city.

Remaining in one city for years did not appeal to John Doe. There were other towns, some large, some small, that he desired to visit, so it was not unusual to find John listening to the tourists around the lounging rooms of the union when he was off duty.

John concluded to travel, it did not much matter where, he had an incipient case of wanderlust, and after paying one month's dues in advance—he did not know the laws or he would never have made that blunder, for he supposed that that was the rule, the law, that you had to pay a month in advance to secure a traveling card—he left the city.

Arriving in another town, he located the union headquarters, and waited around the office for a job. He made no effort to deposit his traveling card, and wondered why the business agent did not pick him from the bunch, send him to a job tootsweet. He lounged around for an hour, until finally approaching the business agent, he asked that official if he had an opening in any of the houses. The business agent sized John up and inquired when he had become a member of the local. John admitted he had just dropped in that morning from a near-by town. "Got your card with you?" asked the business agent? John uncovered, showed his card and forthwith was advised that the best that could be done for him to-day was a lunch job which would give him the usual one dollar and fifty cents for three hours' work, "but," added the business agent, "there is very little side money in the house; it is one of the hurry up places, but if you want to dig in take this card and present it to the headwaiter before 11 o'clock and he will put you on for today. You don't need a uniform, for the house uses white stuff and furnishes its own."

John Doe was in luck, he admitted that afterward, took the card and was duly installed as a lunch man, drawing down his dollar and four bits, after stowing away a pretty hearty meal.

When leaving he inquired from the headwaiter if he was to show up the next day and receiving an affirmative, John had about concluded to stick around for several days longer.

The following day John reported for duty, and while in the dressing room was approached by one of the boys with, "Let me see your card, Brother."

John flashed his book and uncovered his traveling card. The house chairman, for that was the title the inquiring brother held, wanted to know why John had not deposited his traveling card? John sidestepped, for this brother did not have that powerful eye which commanded respect, and told the house chairman that he did not see the secretary when he visited the local union office. "Better see him after dinner today and leave that card with him," was the advice offered.

After dinner and with another dollar and four bits in his jeans, John concluded that there must be other jobs in that town where the *pickings* were better, and he strode forth to locate them. Along about dusk that evening he was accosted by one of the boys who had seen him working the lunch job, and asked if he cared to work a supper trick. John grabbed the chance and put in a two-hour supper job, ate supper and was handed a dollar as he was going out.

John had also picked up four bits as side change,

and felt that things were coming along nice and easy for him. He made inquiry from one of the boys as to whether there was a chance to work a lunch job in the same place, and was told that "there is always a chance; drop around about 10:30 in the morning and see the head push."

John did drop around and was put on the job, but as he was partaking of a good hearty meal the house chairman approached, asked him to show his book, and again John flashed his book and the undeposited traveling card.

Once more he was told that he had better deposit the card before it was too late, and responded, as he had previously, that he had not been able to see the secretary. "Well, you'd better make it your business to see him before you show up here tomorrow, or you don't work," was the parting shot which made John's ears tingle. John began to realize that he was about due to do one thing or the other, deposit his card or else dig up another job, and he chose to do the latter, being successful in getting by one more day and getting his hand called for failure to deposit traveling card.

Finally the house chairman of the first place where John had worked reported John's failure to show up, but not having his name, had to depend upon describing John Doe. Did the business agent know John Doe? He did; recalled that he had omitted taking up traveling card, and forthwith set out to locate him. After an hours' work he discovered that John Doe was one of the slippery kind, and did not hesitate to express his opinion of John to one of the boys, who in turn communicated the *good news* to John that night as John was trekking his way around town seeing the sights and looking things over.

John made one of those quick decisions; he had stayed in that town as long as he cared, and made preparations to hop out the following day. When the business agent discovered what had taken place, he vowed that nothing similar would happen again. But failing to note from what local the card John Doe carried was issued by, he was at sea and made the admission with none too pleased expressions.

John Doe arrived at the next town on the *main line*, duplicated the efforts and, instead of being forced to play the game as set down by a local controlling the job situation, John carried his traveling card until it became dog-eared from handling, and his dues, instead of being paid a month in advance, found John listed as a suspended member.

True, he was not enjoying a similar rate of wage as he obtained when he visited the first big town, but he carried the narrow viewpoint that he was saving money, and any way, as he affirmed when called on the carpet, "Your union does not control the city; why should I pay dues to you fellows when there is nothing coming to me as a result of giving up the coin?"

John was cheap enough to persist in his attitude. He remained in that town for two months, and then his feet itched for new pastures. Another nite trip and he was in another city, one that had job control; in fact, one that was, singularly enough, needing men to fill in during a convention. John made the discovery that it was a case of "No Card, No Work," and forthwith planned to sneak by by fabricating a tale of lost or stolen book and traveling card. He told his story to the secretary, but that official, having listened to similar tales before, stopped John Doe in his tracks by asking for a deposit of ten dollars "before," as the secretary put it, "we take your case up with your former local."

That was a stumbling block sure enough, but John, professing that he did not have ten dollars, was willing to deposit five, and the secretary seemed to stand for it and John was given a limited permit to work. Meanwhile the secretary, knowing that a fifty-word nite letter could be sent to the city where John Doe claimed membership for the price of a ten-word regular telegram, proceeded to wire the secretary, asking for the exact status of John Doe, said answer to be sent to the inquiring secretary collect. Answer came pronto, and John Doe was discovered to be four months in arrears, with which amount and the reinstatement meant that John Doe could obtain a clear card upon the payment of \$12.85. There was no waiting for John Doe to visit headquarters—not in that town—for the reply had not been in hand an hour before the business agent made a call, found John finishing a meal, and about ready to go off duty. The business agent told John to dig up the required coin, and do it quick. John protested that he did not have the amount, but that did not phase the representative of the union, for that official proceeded to write out an order on the house and laid it down in front of John, advising him to sign on the dotted line. John hesitated and decided to see about it. He was going to talk to the boss, he was, by gum, and started toward the desk, but in the meantime putting on his street clothes.

He approached the employer, started to tell his story, and the employer observing the business agent seated at a table in the lower end of the house, sent a waiter to call him to the front. After the business agent came to the desk, the employer turned to John Doe and said: "Proceed with your tale of woe."

John Doe was stumped; he did not expect any such situation, and failed to impress the employer with his statement that he was being made a victim of grudge-bearing persons. The employer turned to John Doe and told him that he had a contract with the union; that if the union's representative told him to discharge John Doe, John had better make up his mind that that was what would be done and without any hesitation whatsoever.

Then John wanted to know if the business agent could hold back any of his wages. The employer replied: "No; unless you sign an order you will get the amount coming to you." John arrived at a decision quickly and signed his name to an order for \$12.85, evidently forgetting that he had already deposited \$5 with the secretary.

Business held up during the convention week as well as the following week, but no John Doe made his appearance at the local union headquarters. During the second week a meeting of the local union occurred. It so happened that a traveling member had deposited his card, was at the meeting and was called upon to say a few words under the order of Good and Welfare. In his brief address he recited the story of a traveling member shifting from one house to another in order to evade the business agent and failing to deposit his card. "Would you know this man if you saw him again?" asked the business agent of the union. "I sure would," replied the new arrival. The upshot of it was that the brother accompanied the business agent to where John Doe was employed and before the business agent had said a word, the new arrival pointed out John Doe and said, "There is Mr. Smooth; that's the guy that pulled the evasion stunt."

Saturday night was pay night, and as John Doe

arrived for his envelope the headwaiter spoke to him and said, you need not show up any more; we can get along without you. John was so dense that he did not quite wise up to what had taken place. Monday morning he showed up for the first time at the local union headquarters, sought out the business agent, and wanted to know where he could land another job. Mind you, he made no inquiry about his duplicate membership book, not a word about his traveling card, all he was interested in was getting a job where union wages were paid, and union conditions prevailed. The business agent gave him the double "o" and said, "No, there is not a thing we can give you today; come in tomorrow morning and we shall see what we can do." John looked somewhat disappointed, but finally concluded to sit around for a while, picked up a paper and was soon immersed in the news of the day. While thus engaged a member dropped in and sat down at the same table, picked up the box of dominoes and began to set 'em up, playing solitary, so it seemed, but soon tiring of that he invited John Doe to have a game and John laid down his paper and turned his attention to the bones. Wanting paper to keep tally, John dug into his pocket, pulled out his membership book and the disreputable traveling card, as well as a few old letters, intending to use the back of an envelope to keep tally upon. The member who sat opposite him saw the book and card, made excuse a few moments later and went into the secretary's office and told that official that John Doe was sitting outside and had in his possession a membership book and a traveling card. Shortly after the member returned, sat in and resumed playing, to be interrupted by the secretary, calling John Doe into his office. John did not have the remotest idea that he was in for a grilling, therefore when the secretary said, "Doe, let me have that old book and traveling card you have in your breast pocket." John was so surprised that he dug em up and handed them over. Right then and there the secretary got rid of a lot of bile that had been accumulating for months, and what he told John Doe was a plenty. John Doe was told that there was a balance due him of four dollars, that there had been deducted one dollar for nite letters on account of his claim that he had lost his book and card; "we are crediting you with two months dues for the balance, but to be quite candid with you, we would rather you got out of town and not stick around these diggin's for you are a poor dubb, one of those who are a handicap to any union, you are the kind of pinhead that takes our jobs, enjoy the conditions we create, make no effort to help in the good work, circulate rumors about men that you are not fit to wipe there shoes, and last but by no means least, you are one of the would-be smart alecks who keep your traveling cards in your pockets when you arrive in either big or small town that does not happen to enjoy job control. You are," continued the secretary, "a menace to the real honest to goodness men and women of the catering industry, who deserve better than to be forced to breathe the same air or live in the same town with your kind. I think you may wake up, but not soon, and once our bunch wises up to what you tried to pull, it's Good Night for you." By the way gentle or otherwise reader, does that picture seem overdrawn. Have you met any of these John Does? Do you think they fit in anywhere along the pike with regular fellows?

JERE L. SULLIVAN.

WHY IS A BARTENDER?

Several years ago when the organized fanatics were putting forth their initial effort to make America dry, we wrote a letter to one of our local union officers and said in substance that "the general acceptance of the word 'bartender,' meant an employee in either saloon or cafe where beverages were sold to the public."

As we recall it, the referred to local union official replied that he had assumed that an employee was not entitled to class himself as a bartender unless he was preparing and selling intoxicating liquors. We asked him if he could devise any method whereby a survey could be made and results obtained, which would show the proportion of patrons who partook of so-called soft stuff. He answered by saying that while he did not care to bother the members of his local union, he had, since he received our letter, made a memorandum of the number of patrons of the place where he was employed and expressed astonishment with the results. He found that fully forty per cent of the patrons who made the place where he was employed a sort of rendezvous, either partook of soft drinks or smokes when responding to the invitation: "What will you have?"

He said: "When they come in alone or by twos, they generally have a beer or whiskey, but after the first round they lean toward the smokes or *small ones*, in fact, thanks to your correspondence, I find that I am selling a lot of non-intoxicating beverages, more than I had ever imagined until you directed my attention to the averages."

What is the definition of beverages? What is the definition of a bar?

What is a bartender? Supposing that you look for the definitions in any of the standard dictionaries.

What difference, if any, is there between the man who works behind a counter selling soft drinks, and another man who works behind a counter who sells beverages of all kinds, hard, soft and some that can hardly be classed as one or the other. Possibly we should have made the distinction clearer, we seek the difference between the work these two counter men or bartenders do—both sell drinks. If the meaning of bartender is a person who sells hard drinks, what name can you apply to the man who sells both hard and soft drinks? who, in fact, is expected to serve patrons with what they ask for, be it one kind or the other beverage? And while your thought is attracted to the subject, can you reason out the attitude of men, who when the laws provided for saloon licenses, were anxious for organization, but now that there is no saloon licenses they still work as barboys, but have tossed their unions into the discard. Were they on the level trades unionists under license, and if so, How Come? Are you hanging out where beverages are sold? Is the man who serves your drink wearing a Blue Button? If not, WHY?

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

HELPLESS.

"Dad, one of the chaps said I looked like you."

"An' what did you say?"

"Nothing. He's a good bit bigger than me."—*The Bulletin* (Sidney).



Section 141. All official announcements printed on the Official Pages of the Mixer and Server shall be read at the first meeting after the journal has been received by the Secretary, and a copy posted at the local union headquarters for the benefit of all those who may have been absent from meetings.

HOW THEY STAND.

California	27
New York	25
Texas	24
Illinois	22
Pennsylvania	21
Washington	18
Ohio	17
Massachusetts	13
New Jersey	11
Missouri	11
Canada	11
Oregon	10
Wisconsin	9
Minnesota	9
Oklahoma	7
Connecticut	7
Montana	7
Colorado	7
Wyoming	5
Kentucky	5
Arizona	5
Louisiana	5
Michigan	5
Idaho	4
Tennessee	3
West Virginia	3
Nebraska	3
Kansas	3
Iowa	3
Arkansas	3
Indiana	2
Utah	2
North Dakota	2
Rhode Island	2
New Hampshire	2
New Mexico	2
Maryland	1
District of Columbia	1
Virginia	1
South Carolina	1
Nevada	1
Maine	1
Alabama	1
Canal Zone	1
Delaware	1

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

DEATHS DURING OCTOBER, 1922.

Local 407:—James Moran.
Local 429:—John McMahon.
Local 781:—Jos. Kosovel.

LOST MEMBERSHIP BOOKS FOR MONTH OF OCTOBER, 1922.

Local 45—Ed Showalter, Frank Campbell.
Local 168—Earl J. Friou.
Local 196—Geo. Long
Local 659—J. E. Richey
Local 815—Wm. Wiersma.
Local 865—Osmond H. McIntyre.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

CHARTER ISSUED IN OCTOBER, 1922.

Local	Location	Organizer
M 164	Smackover, Arkansas.....	W. T. Sherman

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

APPEAL NOT SUSTAINED.

An appeal by William B. Joyce, Local 3, New York City, N. Y., from Decision No. 1152, rendered by General President Edward Flore, May 5, 1922 and printed in the June, 1922, number of the MIXER AND SERVER, page 12.

The appeal of William B. Joyce was not sustained.

The vote, as recorded, follows:

Ayes: Hoffman.

Nayes: Hesketh, McCurdy, Conley, Hassel, Cozzolino, Donnelly, and Staggenburg.

Not voting: Flore and Sullivan.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

INFORMATION WANTED.

Any one knowing the present address of Al Farnum, kindly write to me as I am very anxious to locate him.

Fraternally,

F. R. FALWELL,
806 Tenth Street, N. W.,
Washington, D. C.

Am seeking to locate my father, John Raymond Murphv, a cook, who was connected with the Union in Spokane, Wash., during the years 1904-5-6. He left to accept employment at his trade in the City of Helena, Montana. Have not heard from him since that time. Anyone that can help me in my search, please write me, Miss Myrtle Olive Murphy, Coberly Apartments, Soap Lake, Washington.

Anyone knowing present whereabouts of my son Norman Minor, formerly employed as a kitchen-helper, last seen in Los Angeles, Cal., will confer a great favor on me by writing to me, his mother, Mrs. M. A. Minor, P. O. Box 2136, San Francisco, Cal.

Brother John O'Brien, member of Cooks' Union, Local 865, of Chicago, now located at Pascagoula, Miss., wants to locate a waiter by the name of Vaughan, who left a coat with him during a visit in Tulsa, Okla.

If Vaughan will write Brother John O'Brien, Box 176, Pascagoula, Miss., Brother O'Brien will be pleased to hear from him.

Wanted to locate Anthony Harrigan, employed as waiter in Chicago about 25 years ago. Entered dining car service on one of western lines.

Harrigan was better known as "Tony" Harrigan. Write General Office.

80-8-18-*****-7.***-88-8-88-18-8-18

JUST A LITTLE JAZZBO BLUES FOR A CHANGE.

It was a dark and stormy night, the rain came down in torrents. I was standing on the after-deck wondering if the next streak of lightning would take our main mast and send us on the way to Davy Jones Locker. I was worried blue around the gills, for there was no sane reason why I, an oldtime white-cloth service waiter should be doing able seamen's duty on the Pacific ocean. Only a few days before the storm I had celebrated my forty-seventh birthday, and my thoughts went back to the days when I hustled Queensware and picked up a bit of loose change from the well-fed and well-dressed bunch that used to feed at the Metropolitan Cafe in my old town.

During my little excursion into the days that have gone forever, the wind took me off my feet and hurled me aft, where I came in sudden contact with a metal life raft and just how long I was chasing clouds I don't know, but I do know that while in that state of suspended animation, there appeared before me an old kidney footed waiter, a fellow that I had known in the days when it was the custom to stand on the South East Corner of Clark and Madison Streets in Chi, waiting for some fellow of the trade to come alongside and say: "Bo, there's a dinner job over on Randolph Street. Long John wants a couple of men to help him out for today." And this old warrior seemed to lift himself to extraordinary heights, and pointing his skinny finger at me said—"You no account son of a sea dog, get up and listen to me for I am going to tell you where you fit and where you must go before you can ever expect to land in the Never Come Back Country. You had a good job and you were getting fair to middling wages, when it rained you were on the inside where showers did not affect you; you had the privilege of sticking your feet under a table three times a day and getting the wrinkles ironed out of your bread basket. You were one of the men who used to stand around telling us wild and woolly westerners what a great thing organization was and what it had accomplished 'Way Down East' which you meant to include any town or city east of the waters of Lake Michi-

gan. You run off the mouth more than once for the benefit of myself and others, veterans of the feed shop game. We licked up what you told us and what did we do? We organized an Assembly of the Knights of Labor and made the old catering game in the Windy City sit up and take notice. That was some years ago, but not so long at that as some may imagine; however it was long enough to give you and a few other tourists the chance to locate the railroad yards and the fast trains and thenceforward we lost sight of you. You did not sink out of sight, for it is easy for us folks on the other shore—shades know no walls or distance—to keep in touch with your meanderings and they have been both varied and wide. Now look at you, weather beaten, yet healthy, vulgarly so, and with several years of life before you. You have a task to perform, one you and your early day colleagues left unfinished, and that task is waiting your handling and the co-operation of other men who were similarly placed.

"This old tub is not going to the bottom, but this will be your last trip on the blue and briny for some time to come, for as soon as you hit Galveston, you are going to collect your duds and your pay and then you are going to wend your way to that section of country which knew you some years back. It will take you a few months to get the sun-burn bleached out but it will come off after you get a job on the inside for a few months.

"It won't take you long to brush up on table service, for you used to be a pretty nifty worker and have not lost your knowledge. You are going to renew your membership in the Cooks and Waiters union of your old town, and you are going to spend every available moment to teaching the younger men and some of the older men of the catering trades what organization means and what it can produce. You are going to tell them that, in your younger days you believed in organization and that you know from comparisons just what an organization can accomplish. Now get up, and turn your hand to saving this tub from the merciless wind that is coming, but a fortnight hence you'd better be answering to the call of waiters, for if you don't all the hell that you ever passed thru will be as a sweet smelling violet in comparison to what I will pass to you should you fail to see your duty and perform it as outlined in this shade talk to you." And here I am, said the old sea dog, back on my feet peddling meals and just doing my dangdest to make our organization the success its founders predicted.

80-8-18-*****-7.***-88-8-88-18-8-18

IF YOU START, BE SURE YOU FINISH.

Are you one of the few who began to work on a prospect and gave the task up as "too hard to finish?"

Many a worker who had no chance to understand what your union was organized to accomplish, has refused to accept an invitation to become a member. If we were to ignore all of these workers, never try to convince them of their error and the purposes of our organization we would be in the "also ran" class and that is where we'd fit, too.

Do not bluff about doing a task; wade in and finish it. Be a winner.

PRESIDENT'S PAGE

BUFFALO, N. Y., October 30, 1922

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—

We have been laying special stress on organizing campaigns in the past few months, some of our real live up-to-date locals have taken our talk to heart and started such a campaign with the result that they have stopped their decline in membership and started to again ascend the ladder of progress. It is not too late at this date to make your start. Now that the election is over, we can again give our full time and efforts to the economic problems before us. Let us look at the real conditions before us with all seriousness and make a determined effort from now until December 31, 1922, to recoup our losses and pass our record of this time a year ago. It can be done—let's move.

A question that is very much in evidence in our local unions at this season of the year, is the election of officers. Of course you are interested! Why not? Much of the success of a local union depends upon the ability and sincerity of the men and women selected to care for the official duties of the organization for the term that they are elected for. Are you a candidate for office in your local union? If you are, then you are displaying a real interest. What are your qualifications? None! Well, that's not so serious, provided that you are sufficiently interested to study the needs and requirements of the office that you are aspiring for, but, if you are simply seeking the office without giving any thought to future study, then we advise that you step aside and leave the field to others who either have the necessary qualifications or are willing to make the sacrifice to acquire them.

An office in a trade union is not likened to a toy in the hands of a child, to be played with and when the novelty wears off, cast aside. It is an honor that should only be sought by men and women who can master themselves and who have an interest in their organization or, who feel that with an assumption of such a responsibility they can acquire such an interest. To serve one's fellow man faithfully and honestly is a privilege that should be cherished by any man and if such an honor may fall to your lot and you grasp the opportunity to serve and do your full duty, your reward for the service will be written in the memory of those for whom you served and at some future date you will cherish the thought that you were so esteemed and honored.

Of course you can not all aspire for or hold office—there would not be sufficient offices to go the rounds; there must be some who remain among the rank and file; in other words, who are willing to serve from the ranks. To those will rest the selections to be made. What qualifications are you going to select or exact from those desiring your suffrage? The common and most discouraging reply that is often given to that question is: "Oh, Jack is a good fellow and I am going to vote for him." Well, that is where you

fall short of your mark. Do not make your selection from that standard. If that good fellowship is combined with other qualifications, fine—he may make good, but with just a "good fellowship" record to work on, never. There must be more than joviality connected with a man's make-up to qualify him for a responsible position in life and an office in a local union is a responsibility. Measure well the standards of all aspirants and lay aside any feeling that you may have that is based upon social standards and make your selection from among the number that you are satisfied will be able to make good. You may make a mistake; that will occasionally happen; but you will at least feel that you did the thing that was right, and if you exercised your best judgment you can rest assured that you did your full duty.

"I did the thing that I thought best, but the majority voted my judgment wrong and elected a member that I thought was not as fully qualified." Well, I daresay that that was not the first disappointment in life that you have met with. It is possible and probable that you were wrong and they right—at least the majority so decided. In that case you should give the choice of the majority a fair and honest test with every measure of support and co-operation that you can give to them. Do not prove less loyal or sincere. After all, what you were seeking was the best material to be had and you can only prove to your own satisfaction that your judgment was wrong by giving to the choice of the majority the same co-operation that you would have given had your selection met with the approval of the majority. Get back of them and help them make good.

During the month I visited Boston, Providence, New York City, Brooklyn and Newark. I found our local unions in those cities making every effort to advance and trying to prepare themselves for a better day. During those visits many courtesies were extended to me, for which I desire to tender sincere thanks and appreciation. I want to especially thank Brother Emanuel Koveleski of Rochester, N. Y., for the very capable assistance rendered to me while in New York City.

My expense account for the month is as follows:

October—	
22—Boston and sleeper.....	\$22 42
25—Providence (2).....	3 18
26—New York and sleeper.....	10 43
27—Newark and return (2).....	80
29—Buffalo and sleeper.....	19 57
Postage	4 00
Telegrams and phones.....	1 25
Printing	5 50
Traveling expenses	49 00
Total.....	\$116 15

Respectfully submitted,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

Decision No. 1176.

October 3, 1922.

MR. WILL MINK, Secretary, Local 670, 502 S. Monroe Street, West Frankfort, Ill.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—We have your communication of the 27th ult., wherein you ask for a decision on the following:

"There are a number of boarding houses in West Frankfort that also cater to transient trade; they refuse to sign our contract, claiming that they are private establishments. We would like to be advised under what classification they are rated."

Any establishment catering to transient trade is a hotel in the sense that that title is applied. Boarding houses while operating strictly as such are not private dwellings or establishments; they cease to be private when they care for others than the immediate family of those residing therein. Boarding houses that cater to transient trade are classified as public inns or hotels and would come under that classification in the contract of your local union. With greetings,

Fraternally yours,

EDWARD FLORE,

General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1177.

October 12, 1922.

MR. R. G. McDONALD, Secretary, Local 550, Box 808, Bakersfield, Calif.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have your communication of the 6th, wherein you ask for a decision on the following:

"We have a Chinese restaurant opening up with white help in front and Chinese working in the kitchen. Can we sign this house up or not? If we sign them up, can we give them a house card and allow our members to wear their working button?"

The following resolution was adopted at the eighteenth general convention:

"We recommend that no member of our International Union be permitted to work with Asiatics, and that no house card or bar card or union button be displayed in such a place.

"Provided, however, that the enforcement of the provisions relating to members working in an establishment where Asiatics are employed shall be left in the hands of the local involved in a locality where no local joint executive board exists, and in a locality where such board exists, in the hands of such local joint executive board."

The action of the convention in adopting this resolution places the matter up to the local joint executive board of your city to decide whether you may enter into contractual relations with an Asiatic establishment, but in no case can the International house or bar card or button be displayed. With greetings.

Fraternally yours,

EDWARD FLORE,

General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1178.

October 12, 1922.

MR. O. H. LAUCK, Secretary, Local 135, 113½ South Main Street, Tulsa, Okla.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have your communi-

cation of the 9th, wherein you ask for a decision on the following:

"When a paid-up member and a suspended member go into business for themselves and employ union help, are they entitled to the house card if they sign up an agreement and comply with its provisions?"

"Can we issue a house card to a suspended member if he signs our agreement and employs union help?"

"If a suspended member and a non-member open up an establishment in partnership with good standing members of the local union and do all their own work, are they entitled to a house card if they sign an agreement?"

"If a member with a fine standing against him goes into business, is he entitled to a house card if he signs an agreement, without first paying the fine?"

A firm in which a suspended member of the International Union is a partner or member can not be granted a label of the International Union until he (the suspended member) is reinstated to membership; he may then retain that membership as a passive member or take out a withdrawal card.

You can not issue a house card to suspended member.

Where no help is employed, all members of a firm or partnership must be good standing (passive) members of the International Union in order to be entitled to our house card.

If a member with a fine standing against him has not been suspended for failure to pay the said fine, he is entitled to the use of our house label if he signs the agreement accompanying same and complies with the rules and regulations of the local union. With greetings.

Fraternally yours,

EDWARD FLORE,

General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1179.

MR. CHAS. PACKER, Secretary, Local 18, 1432 Arapahoe Street, Denver, Colo.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have before me the protest of Local 18 against the membership of Earnest Rossi in Local 468, alleging that the same was secured while he was a suspended member of Local 18.

We find that Brother Rossi was suspended in Local 18 in October, 1919, and was initiated as a new member in Local 468 in January, 1922.

His acceptance into membership by Local 468 being contrary to the constitution, his membership in that local union is therefore cancelled and he is directed to apply to Local 18 for reinstatement. With greetings.

Fraternally yours,

EDWARD FLORE,

General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1180.

October 16, 1922.

MRS. M. R. THOMAS, Secretary, Local 421 E. Ninth Street, Pittsburg, Kan.:

DEAR MADAM AND SISTER—I have your communication of the 11th, wherein you ask for a decision on the following:

"We have a restaurant in our city owned by

three partners, who are not citizens; we can not take the third partner into the local. They have been given a house card. Are they entitled to the same? They employ all union help, members of Local 39."

If the firm in question employ all union help and all but one of the working members of the firm are members of the union and that one is neither a suspended or expelled member of the International Union, they are entitled to the use of our house label, provided that they sign the agreement accompanying same.

It is appropriate to add here, that the labor movement of Kansas had ought to start a campaign in their state: "America for Americans (native or naturalized in the U. S. A. or Canada), and any man or woman who does not think enough of the country that gives them their freedom and a right to earn a living, should be invited to return to their native country. With greetings.

Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

Decision No. 1181.

October 20, 1922.

MR. W. C. PIERCE, Secretary, Local 399, Box 553,
Ranger, Texas:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have your communication of the 15th, wherein you ask for a decision on the following:

"A member was suspended for non-payment of dues in May, 1922, and expelled in July, 1922, for scabbing; he is now operating a restaurant in Breckenridge in partnership with others, said restaurant holding an agreement with Local 403 and displaying a union house card. Can we request Local 403 to remove said house card and can we reduce the penalty and place a fine against this expelled member?"

If a member of a firm holding an agreement with a local union is a suspended or expelled member of the International Union or any of its subordinate local unions, said firm is not entitled to the use of our label until said suspended or expelled member adjusts his membership.

A local union can, in accordance with its rules, reconsider a penalty fixed against a member and reduce the same to a fine. With greetings.

Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

THE REAL DIFFERENCE

"I can't see why that man is boss over me. I do most of the work around here."

"I guess that is so."

"It is. I know more about the business than he does. Whenever he wants to know anything about what's going on he comes to me to find out."

"That's usually the way."

"I'm the fellow that ought to be the boss."

"A lot of men think that way, and yet there's one big difference. He knows what you don't know."

"What is it?"

"He knows enough to hire good men like you to do the work. If you knew that you'd be the boss and he'd be in your place."—*Detroit Free Press*.

A VERDICT.

Angelo, Benjamin, Michael and Paul
Threw down their shovels at Liberty's call;
Their day was too long and the pay was too small,

The job, as it stood, didn't suit them at all,
So they shook it.

Ichabod, deaf to the threats of the mob,
Doggedly said that he needed the job,

And he took it.

Angelo, Benjamin, Michael and Paul
Called him a villain, a slave and a thrall;
Then, as he wouldn't quit work as they willed him,

They killed him.

The coroner, sitting on Ichabod's case,
Learned that the victim was everything base,
A blackguard, a ruffian, a shame and disgrace,
A traitor for daring to work in the place
Of Angelo, Benjamin, Michael and Paul,
Those heroes who stood with their backs to the wall.

So what in the world could the coroner do
But find, by the witness of good men and true,
That Angelo, Benjamin, Michael and Paul
Had nothing whatever to do with the brawl;
That Ichabod, friendless, despised and alone,
Had come to his death (which we needn't be-moan)

At the hands of a person, or persons, unknown;
And what was the difference? The fault was his own.

Nobody minded what Ichabod said;
He was dead.

—A. G., in *Life*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

ALL HAIL, COLUMBUS.

Discoverer, Dreamer, Hero, Apostle!

We here, of every race and country, recognize the horizon which bounded his vision and the infinite scope of his genius. The voice of gratitude and praise for all the blessings which have been showered upon mankind by his adventure is limited to no language, but is uttered in every tongue. Neither marble nor brass can fitly form his statue. Continents are his monument, and unnumbered millions present to come, who enjoy in their liberties and their happiness the fruits of his faith, will reverently guard and preserve from century to century, his name and fame.—*World's Best Orations*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

SIGHT SEEING.

This afternoon the chairman of your reception committee called at the hotel and said to me:

"I thought I would take you out and show you some of the things you ought to see."

"Never mind about that," I told him. "Take me out and show me some of the things I ought not to see."

The taxi he hired was driven by a lady acquaintance of his. She casually asked him: "John, did I ever show you where I was tattooed?"

"No," he said, just like that. Then she said:

"Well, we'll pass the place on our way to the hall."—*The Kablegram*.

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY-TREASURER FOR OCTOBER, 1922.

Local No.		Local No.		Local No.	
1 W, New York, N. Y.	Sept., 1922	188 B, Pittsburgh, Pa.	Oct., 1922	402 M, San Diego, Cal.	Sept., 1922
2 W, Brooklyn, N. Y.	Sept., "	189 W, Portland, Ore.	Sept., "	403 M, Breckenridge, Tex.	Sept., "
3 B, New York, N. Y.	Sept., "	195 M, Kingman, Ariz.	May, "	405 M, Bonham, Tex.	Sept., "
4 B, Hoboken, N. J.	Sept., "	196 W, Buffalo, N. Y.	Aug., "	407 M, Manchester, N. H.	Sept., "
5 W, New York, N. Y.	Sept., "	197 B, Hamilton, Ont., Canada	Sept., "	410 M, Creston, Ia.	Sept., "
7 W, Chicago, Ill.	Sept., "	201 M, Haverhill, Mass.	Sept., "	413 M, Tucson, Ariz.	Sept., "
8 B, Denver, Colo.	Oct., "	207 C, Portland, Ore.	Sept., "	420 B, Kansas City, Mo.	Aug., "
10 W, Hoboken, N. J.	Sept., "	208 RRM, St. Louis, Mo.	July, "	424 M, Klamath Falls, Ore., Sept., "	
11 WC, New York City.	Aug., "	210 M, Abilene, Tex.	Sept., "	425 M, Sherman, Tex.	Aug., "
12 M, San Antonio, Tex.	Sept., "	213 M, Herrin, Ill.	Nov., "	426 M, Wallace, Idaho	Sept., "
14 W, Denver, Colo.	Sept., "	216 M, Toledo, O.	Oct., "	427 C, Missoula, Mont.	Sept., "
17 W, Los Angeles, Cal.	Sept., "	217 B, New Haven, Conn.	Oct., "	429 B, Portsmouth, O.	Oct., "
18 C, Denver, Colo.	Sept., "	219 W, New York, N. Y.	Sept., "	438 B, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.	Sept., "
19 W, Kansas City, Mo.	Sept., "	220 M, Eureka, Cal.	Sept., "	440 M, Montreal, Que., Canada	Sept., "
20 W, St. Louis, Mo.	Sept., "	222 B, Dayton, O.	Sept., "	442 M, Raton, N. M.	Sept., "
23 C, Omaha, Neb.	Sept., "	223 M, Des Moines, Ia.	June, "	448 B, Altoona, Pa.	Sept., "
25 M, Hot Springs, Ark.	Aug., "	224 B, Erie, Pa.	Oct., "	451 M, Everett, Wash.	Sept., "
28 M, Vancouver, B. C.	Sept., "	226 M, Lincoln, Neb.	Aug., "	457 MS, Butte, Mont.	Sept., "
29 B, New York, N. Y.	Sept., "	228 B, Albany, N. Y.	Sept., "	458 C, Minneapolis, Minn.	Sept., "
30 W, San Francisco, Cal.	Sept., "	234 C, Detroit, Mich.	Sept., "	459 M, Victoria, B. C., Canada	Sept., "
31 M, Oakland, Cal.	Sept., "	237 M, Pittsburgh, Pa.	Sept., "	466 M, Wilmington, Del.	Sept., "
32 M, St. Joseph, Mo.	Oct., "	239 W, Seattle, Wash.	Sept., "	469 C, Los Angeles, Cal.	Sept., "
33 C, Seattle, Wash.	Sept., "	240 WS, Seattle, Wash.	Sept., "	470 W, Schenectady, N. Y.	Sept., "
34 M, Boston, Mass.	Sept., "	242 M, Charleston, W. Va.	Sept., "	471 M, Albany, N. Y.	Sept., "
39 M, Pittsburgh, Kan.	Sept., "	246 M, Oklahoma City, Okla.	Sept., "	474 M, Edmonton, Alta., Canada	Sept., "
41 B, San Francisco, Cal.	Sept., "	249 WS, St. Louis, Mo.	Sept., "	478 M, Lawton, Okla.	Apr., "
43 M, Pueblo, Colo.	Sept., "	253 B, Alliance, O.	Nov., "	476 M, Marshfield, Ore.	Sept., "
44 C, San Francisco, Cal.	Sept., "	254 B, Waterbury, Conn.	Sept., "	479 B, LaCrosse, Wis.	Sept., "
45 M, Reno, Nev.	Sept., "	259 B, Edwardsville, Ill.	Aug., "	480 DSM, Ft. Worth, Tex.	Aug., "
48 WS, San Francisco, Cal.	Sept., "	261 WC, Louisville, Ky.	Oct., "	482 B, Butler, Pa.	Mar., "
50 M, Fairmont, W. Va.	Sept., "	262 B, Newcastle, Pa.	Sept., "	484 WS, Chicago, Ill.	Sept., "
51 B, St. Louis, Mo.	Sept., "	264 M, Lake Charles, La.	Sept., "	486 M, Alexandria, La.	Sept., "
57 M, Big Spring, Tex.	Sept., "	265 M, Bristow, Okla.	Sept., "	487 SDD, Seattle, Wash.	Sept., "
58 W, New Orleans, La.	Sept., "	268 C, Kansas City, Mo.	Sept., "	488 B, Jersey City, N. J.	Sept., "
59 M, Milwaukee, Wis.	Sept., "	269 B, South Norwalk, Conn.	Sept., "	489 M, Galesburg, Ill.	Sept., "
61 M, Tacoma, Wash.	Sept., "	271 M, Petaluma, Cal.	Sept., "	490 M, Tucumcari, N. M.	Sept., "
62 M, Fresno, Cal.	Sept., "	273 M, Springfield, Mass.	Sept., "	491 M, Atlantic City, N. J.	July, "
64 M, Milwaukee, Wis.	Oct., "	279 W, Philadelphia, Pa.	Sept., "	492 M, Quebec, Que., Can.	Sept., "
66 C, Buffalo, N. Y.	Sept., "	284 B, Los Angeles, Cal.	Sept., "	496 SDD, Portland, Ore.	Sept., "
68 C, Cincinnati, O.	Sept., "	285 B, Providence, R. I.	Sept., "	497 M, Canton, O.	Aug., "
69 M, Galveston, Tex.	Sept., "	286 B, Peoria, Ill.	Sept., "	503 WS, Kansas City, Mo.	Sept., "
70 B, Brooklyn, N. Y.	Sept., "	290 M, Salem, Mass.	Aug., "	505 M, Columbus, O.	Sept., "
72 W, Cincinnati, O.	Sept., "	294 M, Yakima, Wash.	Sept., "	508 M, Atlantic City, N. J.	Sept., "
76 B, Syracuse, N. Y.	Sept., "	295 M, Wheeling, W. Va.	June, "	509 M, Chickasha, Okla.	Sept., "
77 B, Boston, Mass.	Sept., "	298 M, Wenatchee, Wash.	Sept., "	510 M, Pocatello, Idaho	Sept., "
78 B, Uniontown, Pa.	Oct., "	299 M, Burkburnett, Tex.	Sept., "	516 B, Chillicothe, O.	Sept., "
79 B, Louisville, Ky.	Sept., "	300 W, Toronto, Ont., Can.	Aug., "	521 M, Mandan, N. D.	July, "
81 B, Holyoke, Mass.	Sept., "	303 M, Elctr, Tex.	Aug., "	522 M, Chattanooga, Tenn.	Aug., "
89 B, Chicago, Ill.	Aug., "	304 M, Hartford, Conn.	Aug., "	523 B, Kenosha, Wis.	June, "
92 B, Marlboro, Mass.	Sept., "	305 WS, Portland, Ore.	Sept., "	524 M, Miles City, Mont.	Sept., "
93 B, Haverhill, Mass.	Aug., "	306 M, Williston, N. D.	Sept., "	528 MF, Seattle, Wash.	Aug., "
95 B, New Bedford, Mass.	Oct., "	307 M, Providence, R. I.	Sept., "	529 M, Bellingham, Wash.	Sept., "
97 M, Great Falls, Mont.	Mar., "	308 M, Portland, Me.	Sept., "	531 M, Jefferson City, Mo.	Oct., "
98 B, Granite City, Ill.	Sept., "	310 M, Portland, Ore.	Sept., "	536 M, Minneapolis, Minn.	Sept., "
99 M, Cleveland, O.	Sept., "	311 M, Astoria, Ore.	Sept., "	539 CC, Charleston, S. C.	Aug., "
97 WS, Cleveland, O.	Sept., "	312 B, Chattanooga, Tenn.	Sept., "	543 M, Modesto, Cal.	Sept., "
99 M, Newark, N. J.	Sept., "	315 W, Montreal, Que., Canada	Sept., "	548 M, St. Paul, Minn.	June, "
10 M, San Francisco, Cal.	Oct., "	316 M, Centuria, Wash.	Sept., "	550 M, Bakersfield, Cal.	Sept., "
11 M, Oatman, Ariz.	Oct., "	318 B, Putnam, Conn.	July, "	552 CC, Richmond, Va.	Sept., "
12 WS, Boston, Mass.	Sept., "	322 B, Racine, Wis.	Sept., "	556 C, St. Paul, Minn.	Sept., "
15 B, Philadelphia, Pa.	Sept., "	323 M, Palestine, Tex.	June, "	560 M, Vallejo, Cal.	Sept., "
17 B, Belleville, Ill.	Sept., "	325 M, Duncan, Okla.	Sept., "	561 M, Sacramento, Cal.	Sept., "
18 M, Akron, O.	Aug., "	328 C, Pittsburgh, Pa.	Sept., "	567 M, Olympia, Wash.	Aug., "
19 M, Silverton, Colo.	Sept., "	327 W, Peoria, Ill.	Aug., "	569 B, Harrisburg, Pa.	July, "
20 B, Utica, N. Y.	July, "	329 M, Lynn, Mass.	Sept., "	571 M, Idaho Falls, Idaho	Aug., "
24 B, Trenton, N. J.	July, "	330 M, Twin Falls, Idaho	June, "	572 M, Stockton, Cal.	Sept., "
26 B, Oneonta, N. Y.	Sept., "	332 M, East St. Louis, Ill.	Sept., "	575 W, Jersey City, N. J.	Oct., "
28 M, Superior, Wis.	Sept., "	335 WS, Toledo, O.	July, "	577 M, Mexia, Tex.	Sept., "
31 B, Newark, N. J.	Sept., "	337 M, Cheyenne, Okla.	Sept., "	579 M, Dayton, O.	Sept., "
34 B, Scranton, Pa.	Sept., "	338 M, Knoxville, Tenn.	Aug., "	584 M, Topeka, Kan.	July, "
35 M, Tulsa, Okla.	Sept., "	347 WS, Buffalo, N. Y.	Sept., "	586 M, Coalinga, Cal.	Sept., "
37 C, Cleveland, O.	Sept., "	349 M, Auburn, Wash.	Sept., "	588 M, Shreveport, La.	Sept., "
38 M, Amarillo, Tex.	Sept., "	353 WC, St. Louis, Mo.	Sept., "	589 M, Bloomington, Ill.	Oct., "
39 B, New York, N. Y.	Sept., "	356 B, New London, Conn.	Oct., "	590 B, Fond du Lac, Wis.	Sept., "
40 W, Syracuse, N. Y.	Sept., "	357 WS, Rochester, N. Y.	Sept., "	592 M, Winnipeg, Man., Canada	Sept., "
42 B, Minneapolis, Minn.	Sept., "	361 B, Allentown, Pa.	Sept., "	593 WS, Minneapolis, Minn.	Oct., "
44 M, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.	Aug., "	364 M, Pendleton, Ore.	Sept., "	595 M, La Junta, Colo.	July, "
46 B, Paducah, Ky.	Aug., "	376 B, South Chicago, Ill.	Sept., "	597 M, Calgary, Alta., Can.	Sept., "
48 M, Wichita Falls, Tex.	Sept., "	378 B, Bakersfield, Cal.	Sept., "	600 C, Duluth, Minn.	Sept., "
49 B, Meriden, Conn.	Aug., "	380 M, Bisbee, Ariz.	July, "	611 MC, Williamsport, Pa.	Apr., "
51 M, Brockton, Mass.	Sept., "	381 C, Brooklyn, N. Y.	Sept., "	612 M, Helena, Mont.	Sept., "
53 B, McKeesport, Pa.	Sept., "	387 M, Ft. Dodge, Ia.	July, "	616 HM, Sacramento, Cal.	Sept., "
54 M, Smackover, Ark.	Oct., "	391 M, LeGrande, Ore.	Sept., "	618 M, Anacortes, Wash.	Sept., "
57 C, Cleveland, O.	Sept., "	392 MC, Mobile, Ala.	Sept., "	626 M, Walla Walla, Wash.	Apr., "
58 M, Amarillo, Tex.	Sept., "	394 M, South Chicago, Ill.	July, "	627 B, Cairo, Ill.	Oct., "
1 B, Rochester, N. Y.	Oct., "	397 M, Parsons, Kan.	Sept., "	630 WS, St. Paul, Minn.	Oct., "
2 M, Henryetta, Okla.	Aug., "	398 M, Manchester, N. H.	Sept., "	634 ML, Minneapolis, Minn.	July, "
3 B, Buffalo, N. Y.	Sept., "	399 M, Ranger, Tex.	Sept., "	637 B, Manitowac, Wis.	Sept., "
7 C, Cincinnati, O.	Sept., "	400 M, Spokane, Wash.	Sept., "		
10 M, San Jose, Cal.	Sept., "				
1 B, Easton, Pa.	Sept., "				
5 W, Bicknell, Ind.	Sept., "				

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY-TREASURER—Continued

Local No.	Date Local		Date Local		
638 M, Haynesville, La.	Aug., 1922	3 171 September	14 40	10 536 Error April to August reports, inclusive	40 00
639 WS, Los Angeles, Cal.	Sept., "	3 196 Supplies	2 00	10 557 Return of funds	23 00
659 M, Dallas, Tex.	Sept., "	3 737 August, September	22 60	10 300 August	23 20
667 M, Longview, Tex.	Aug., "	3 156 July, August	6 00	11 39 Supplies	2 00
670 M, West Frankfort, Ill.,	Sept., "	3 670 September, supplies	13 00	11 58 Sept., supplies, cash	51 90
671 M, Jackson, Mich.	Aug., "	4 12 September	45 60	11 240 September, supplies	94 40
673 M, San Bernardino, Cal.	4 70 August	30 00	11 381 September	7 80
.....	Sept., "	4 118 August, supplies	14 25	11 420 Supplies	7 50
676 SDD, Vancouver, B. C.	Sept., "	4 142 September	14 40	11 590 September, supplies	10 80
680 M, Miami, Ariz.	Sept., "	4 181 September	7 60	11 748 August	62 80
681 M, Long Beach, Cal.	Sept., "	4 407 July, August	42 00	11 51 Balance due supplies	1 60
685 B, Eau Claire, Wis.	Sept., "	4 471 September	36 80	11 119 September	1 60
690 B, Owensboro, Ky.	Apr., "	4 853 July, Aug., Sept.	6 00	11 801 September	16 00
692 M, Virden, Ill.	Sept., "	4 332 Sept., rein. of local	28 20	11 854 August, September	16 80
705 W, Detroit, Mich.	Sept., "	4 577 Supplies, buttons	14 60	11 265 September, stamps, supplies, buttons, cash	64 95
709 M, Mt. Clemens, Mich.	Sept., "	4 550 August	57 20	12 43 September	22 40
710 ML, Longview, Tex.	Sept., "	4 150 August	17 60	12 217 October	11 40
714 B, Joliet, Ill.	Aug., "	5 32 September	15 40	12 220 Supplies	2 00
717 W, Baltimore, Md.	Sept., "	5 62 August	107 60	12 265 Dues C. S. Staples	1 25
719 C, New York City	Sept., "	5 265 Protested check	28 50	12 506 September	18 40
721 B, Salt Lake City, Utah,	Aug., "	5 265 August	23 60	12 552 September	6 00
728 WS, Detroit, Mich.	Sept., "	5 479 September	5 80	12 792 September	21 80
730 M, Bremerton, Wash.	Sept., "	5 E. J. Lirch, M. A. L.	3 00	12 862 September	5 00
737 B, York, Pa.	Sept., "	5 310 September, supplies	44 70	12 B. P. Carpenter, M. A. L.	1 00
739 B, Brownsville, Pa.	Oct., "	5 328 On account	33 00	12 201 September, supplies	53 10
748 W, Ft. Worth, Tex.	Sept., "	5 361 September	25 80	12 588 September, supplies	16 40
754 M, San Pedro, Cal.	Sept., "	5 777 Buttons, supplies	3 50	12 7 Supplies	10 00
762 B, Harrison and Kearney,	6 177 September	51 45	12 196 August	52 00
N. J.	Oct., "	6 220 August	26 60	12 F. S. Williams, M. A. L.	3 00
763 W, Rochester, N. Y.	Sept., "	6 531 October	2 60	13 438 September	6 00
771 M, Taft, Cal.	Sept., "	6 539 August	5 60	13 442 Aug., Sept., supplies	19 10
777 M, Beaumont, Tex.	Sept., "	6 Rein. Bessie Bergman,	13 490 Aug., Sept., supplies	10 10
781 W, Washington, D. C.	Sept., "	6 Local 570	10 25	13 516 September	6 20
786 M, Waco, Tex.	Sept., "	6 57 Aug., Sept., stamp	19 40	13 Peter McKinstry, M. A.	4 00
788 M, Springfield, Ill.	Aug., "	6 399 September, supplies	14 60	13 L.	3 20
791 M, Aberdeen, Wash.	Sept., "	6 659 September	70 20	13 474 September	29 80
793 M, Denver, Colo.	Sept., "	6 815 August	53 40	13 279 September	81 80
793 M, Brownwood, Tex.	Aug., "	6 812 September	15 80	13 471 Supplies	2 50
794 M, Linton, Ind.	Sept., "	6 844 July, Aug., Sept., Oct.,	2 40	13 361 September, balance due	51 40
797 B, Cristobal, Canal Zone,	July, "	6 Nov., Dec.	2 40	14 18 Supplies	5 00
801 M, Joliet, Ill.	Sept., "	6 Albert V. Limbrick, M.	1 50	14 39 September	32 00
808 M, Houston, Tex.	Sept., "	6 A. L.	7 60	14 364 July, August, September,	31 90
809 M, Lewiston, Mont.	Oct., "	6 81 September	9 20	14 426 September	19 20
810 WS, Atlantic City, N. J.,	June, "	6 808 September	68 00	14 524 July, August, supplies	31 65
815 M, Salt Lake City, Utah,	Sept., "	7 842 Sept., buttons, cash	65 00	14 510 Sept., supplies, buttons	28 20
842 M, Casper, Wyo.	Sept., "	7 20 Balance due supplies	2 40	14 Rein. Anna Holdrides,	10 25
844 B, Staunton, Ill.	Dec., "	7 185 September	6 20	14 556 August	28 00
845 B, New Kensington, Pa.,	Sept., "	7 189 September, supplies	61 30	14 673 September	24 80
848 M, El Paso, Tex.	Sept., "	7 253 October	3 00	14 168 September	13 60
852 B, Tiffin, O.	Dec., "	7 299 September, supplies	10 40	14 197 September	3 40
853 WWC, Boston, Mass.	Sept., "	7 488 September	2 00	14 Joe Patterson, M. A. L.	2 00
854 B, Jeanette, Pa.	Sept., "	7 561 September	76 00	16 5 Protested check	73 25
857 B, Laramie, Wyo.	July, "	7 639 September	69 20	16 14 September, supplies	129 20
861 M, Billings, Mont.	Sept., "	7 680 September	26 00	16 19 Balance due August re-	5 00
862 M, Rawlins, Wyo.	Sept., "	7 164 Charter and outfit	15 00	16 44 September	276 00
865 C, Chicago, Ill.	Sept., "	7 51 Supplies	10 14	16 261 May, June, July, August,	47 80
876 M, Laramie, Wyo.	Sept., "	9 1 Sept., supplies, buttons	429 90	16 357 September	11 60
		9 45 September	75 05	16 380 July	4 00
		9 61 September, supplies	83 90	16 400 September	81 00
		9 77 September	32 40	16 427 September	32 60
		9 93 August	2 80	16 575 September October, rein.	12 60
		9 106 September, supplies	151 60	16 579 September	8 40
		9 142 Buttons	3 00	16 634 Stamps	7 00
		9 167 September	76 60	16 754 September	70 00
		9 237 September	121 60	16 Rein. Edw. O'Toole, Lo-	7 25
		9 298 September	31 60	16 695	7 25
		9 308 September	52 00	16 848 September	13 20
		9 310 Supplies	2 50	16 353 September, balance due	20 20
		9 329 September, supplies	40 30	16 618 September, buttons	8 60
		9 403 September, supplies	19 20	16 Rein. Spiro Sankovich,	13 25
		9 420 August	2 00	16 Local 295	19 00
		9 449 September	12 00	16 681 Buttons, supplies	15 80
		9 542 September, supplies	11 20	16 597 September	5 10
		9 560 September	24 40	16 Acct. rein. Marjoe Seeba,	14 85
		9 597 Supplies	1 50	16 Local 101	19 00
		9 680 Error September report	2 20	16 876 September, supplies	14 85
		9 786 Protested check	18 75	16 536 September, supplies, er-	19 00
		9 163 July, Aug., Sept.	8 40		
		9 577 Buttons	10 00		
		9 588 September	5 00		
		8 771 September, stamps	30 80		
		9 575 August	7 40		
		9 777 September	11 40		
		10 224 October	15 00		
		10 210 Sept., buttons, supplies	8 00		
		10 213 October	14 60		
		10 262 September	3 00		
		10 457 September	95 60		
		10 503 September	19 60		

RECEIPTS FOR OCTOBER, 1922		
Date Local		
2 19 August	\$35 40
2 207 August	98 20
2 223 June	2 80
2 294 August	24 20
2 Acct. rein. Mary Emma Brown, Local 557	3 25
2 327 August	17 20
2 397 August	12 80
2 458 August	69 00
2 89 September	32 80
2 595 July	13 80
2 630 July	7 40
2 639 Buttons	2 00
2 180 August	40 00
2 676 August	2 60
3 5 August	72 20
3 31 Error August report	30
3 79 September	17 20
3 219 August	44 60
3 403 Supplies, buttons	5 50
3 Florence J. Sullivan, M. A. L.	2 00
3 17 August	134 00
3 78 October	3 00
3 102 September	5 20
3 484 Bal. due August report	10 00
3 Rein. Pete Flury, Local 849	13 25
3 76 September	6 40

RECEIPTS FOR OCTOBER, 1922

Date Local	
2 19 August	\$35 40
2 207 August	98 20
2 223 June	2 80
2 294 August	24 20
2 Acct. rein. Mary Emma
Brown, Local 557	3 25
2 327 August	17 20
2 397 August	12 80
2 458 August	69 00
2 89 September	32 80
2 595 July	13 80
2 630 July	7 40
2 639 Buttons	2 00
2 180 August	40 00
2 676 August	2 60
3 5 August	72 20
3 31 Error August report	30
3 79 September	17 20
3 219 August	44 60
3 403 Supplies, buttons	5 60
3 Florence J. Sullivan, M.
A. L.	2 00
3 17 August	134 00
3 78 October	3 00
3 102 September	5 20
3 484 Bal. due August report	10 00
3 Rein. Pete Flury, Local
849	13 25
3 76 September	6 40

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY-TREASURER—Continued

Date Local		Date Local		Date	
16 615 Return of funds.....	10 05	27 Harry Baldwin, M. A. L.	2 00	7 Clerks	72 00
17 30 September	382 00	27 242 Supplies, buttons, cash.	19 00	9 G. W. McDonald, L. S. O.,	
17 142 Buttons	2 00	27 305 September, supplies ..	82 40	Local 588	20 00
17 316 September	41 40	27 572 September, buttons ..	78 20	10 Protested check	73 25
17 424 September	21 00	27 845 August, September	5 60	10 Tax	385 80
17 89 August	28 40	27 Rein. Katherine Thomas,		10 Label Trade tax.....	100 00
17 489 September	13 40	Local 557	10 25	14 Clerks	72 00
17 692 August, September	4 00	27 A. V. Limbrick, M. A.		14 R. E. Croskey, Intl. Org...	150 00
17 115 September	102 60	L.	1 50	14 Thos. J. Durnin, Intl. Org...	150 00
17 791 Sept., buttons, supplies.	55 80	27 487 September, buttons ..	37 80	14 W. E. Horne, Intl. Org....	150 00
17 728 August, September, bal-		27 Chas. Oliver, M. A. L.	1 25	14 Robt. Lyons, Intl. Org....	150 00
ance due July report.	59 20	28 111 October	6 00	14 A. F. Martel, Intl. Org....	150 00
17 Rein. Wm. K. Clark, Lo-		28 492 September	12 00	14 E. W. Parlee, Intl. Org....	150 00
cal 626	10 25	28 794 August	8 80	14 James M. McEachran, Local	
18 536 Balance due supplies,		28 188 Supplies	13 50	538, Death Claim No. 11500	50 00
error September report ..	60	28 400 Error September report.	1 00	14 Albert Eddington, Local 536,	
18 Interest	683 20	28 612 Supplies	1 00	Death Claim No. 11536...	50 00
18 781 September	77 60	28 149 September, supplies ..	27 00	14 Smith Collins, Local 491,	
19 115 Error July, August and		28 Rein. Bert Hill, Local		Death Claim No. 11563...	50 00
September reports	60	753	13 25	14 Wm. L. Hunsaker, Local 207,	
19 158 September	25 40	28 234 September	39 60	Death Claim No. 11564...	50 00
19 286 September	8 80	28 503 September	34 00	14 Joseph Kosovel, Local 781,	
19 349 September	3 20	30 2 September	106 80	Death Claim No. 11565...	50 00
19 Rein. Mrs. Josephine		30 4 September	5 00	14 Andrew H. Dugan, Local 7,	
Alten, Local 396	3 75	30 7 September	193 00	Death Claim No. 11566...	50 00
19 51 September	71 60	30 28 September	71 00	14 George Howard, Local 11,	
19 135 Dues Mabel Wallace....	2 25	30 69 September	38 60	Death Claim No. 11567...	50 00
19 262 Stamps, supplies	2 25	30 180 September	34 00	14 Harry Boeckman, Local 20,	
19 249 September	55 60	30 228 September	4 00	Death Claim No. 11568...	50 00
19 216 September	8 80	30 269 September, October ..	1 60	14 Michael J. Kiggins, Local	
19 246 August, supplies	30 40	30 273 September	18 00	115, Death Claim No. 11569	50 00
20 135 September	31 60	30 284 September	9 20	14 Jacob P. Eigenman, Local	
20 264 September	3 45	30 305 Error September report	10	152, Death Claim No. 11570	50 00
20 306 September	12 60	30 326 Supplies, buttons	4 00	14 Charles H. Hoyt, Local 24,	
20 427 Supplies	5 00	30 440 September	8 40	Death Claim No. 11571...	50 00
20 536 Error August and Sep-		30 459 September	16 20	14 Jas. Lentz, Local 115, Death	
tember reports	1 20	30 470 September	6 00	Claim No. 11572.....	50 00
20 763 Supplies	1 00	30 508 September	24 40	14 Michael Powers, Local 188,	
20 792 Supplies	3 50	30 510 Error September report	20	Death Claim No. 11573...	50 00
20 3 September, supplies ..	37 40	30 719 September	15 40	16 G. W. McDonald, L. S. O.,	
20 Rein. Edith Kepner, Lo-		30 748 September	51 00	Local 588	20 00
cal 695	3 75	30 862 Balance due September		16 Palma Hanson, L. S. O., Lo-	
20 50 September	5 00	report	60	cal 593	20 00
21 30 Supplies	15 20	30 876 Supplies	1 50	19 John J. Staggburg, de-	
21 762 September, October ..	2 80	30 112 September	20 40	fense, Local 376.....	100 00
21 33 September	109 40	30 325 Sept., buttons, supplies.	14 00	21 Clerks	72 00
21 249 Buttons	5 00	30 577 September	21 10	23 G. W. McDonald, L. S. O.,	
21 Rein. Mrs. May Harned,		30 72 September, supplies ..	58 95	Local 588	20 00
Local 819	10 25	31 10 September	14 20	24 Protested check, Local 536	
23 18 September	38 00	31 143 September	21 20	Local 588	19 00
23 20 September	50 40	31 376 September	7 20	26 Hunter B. Keith, defense,	
23 134 September	24 40	31 429 September, October ..	11 60	E. St. Louis, Ill.....	100 00
23 271 September	6 40	31 468 September	172 60	26 Printing and mailing M.	
23 466 September	6 40	31 739 Aug., Sept., Oct.	10 00	& S.	2,308 23
23 567 August, September, sup-		31 852 Oct. Nov., Dec.	10 20	28 Clerks	72 00
plies, buttons	29 40	31 Joe Smith, M. A. L.	3 00	28 F. C. Buzzard, defense, Lo-	
23 717 September	18 60	31 Ed. J. Walker, M. A. L.	1 25	cal 400	100 00
23 496 September	27 60	31 Rein. Wm. Timothy, Lo-		30 G. W. McDonald, L. S. O.,	
23 529 September, supplies ..	37 45	cal 824	13 25	Local 588	20 00
24 48 September	193 40	31 131 September	18 00	31 Ed. Flore, Gen. Pres.	409 55
24 506 Buttons	1 00	31 150 September	21 60	31 R. E. Croskey, Intl. Org...	185 71
24 31 Sept., supplies, cash....	178 60	31 216 October	17 60	31 Thos. J. Durnin, Intl. Org...	154 10
24 786 Buttons	3 00	31 809 October, supplies	22 90	31 W. E. Horne, Intl. Org....	150 00
24 294 September, supplies ..	28 50	31 110 Stamps, supplies, rein.		31 Robt. Lyons, Intl. Org...	162 00
24 Jim Devore, M. A. L.	4 00	of local	122 00	31 A. F. Martel, Intl. Org., de-	
24 115 Error September report.	20	31 484 September	87 40	fense	154 22
24 407 Buttons, supplies	6 00	31 66 Sept., supplies, buttons.	27 50	31 E. W. Parlee, Intl. Org....	155 94
24 152 September	25 80	31 68 September	38 20	31 Hattie E. Kempshell, Local	
25 110 On account	225 50	31 356 Aug., Sept., Oct.	11 40	33, Death Claim No. 11551	50 00
24 207 September	118 20	31 17 September, buttons	110 00	31 Fred Idler, Local 763, Death	
25 226 August	10 40	31 41 September	16 40	Claim No. 11556.....	50 00
25 239 September, balance due		31 59 September	35 80	31 John Hempstead, Local 217,	
August report	61 55	31 100 Sept., Oct., stamps....	4 60	Death Claim No. 11574...	50 00
25 637 September	2 80	31 254 September	47 00	31 Gaston Caricann, Local 44,	
25 Rein. Virginia Cody, Lo-		31 266 September	3 40	Death Claim No. 11576...	50 00
cal 695	3 75	31 322 September	1 00	31 Robt. L. Owens, Local 135,	
25 847 August, September ..	5 00	31 503 Buttons	30 40	Death Claim No. 11576...	50 00
25 523 Bound M. & S.	2 00	31 556 September	34 00	31 Frank J. Kavanaugh, Local	
25 681 September	75 00	31 589 October	34 00	188, Death Claim No. 11577	50 00
26 172 August	13 30	31 730 September	34 80	31 Edw. J. Clayton, Local 468,	
26 220 September	20 60	31 861 Buttons, supplies	5 00	Death Claim No. 11580...	50 00
26 307 September, supplies.	38 35	Ben Matt, M. A. L.	3 00	31 Chester Campbell, Local 561,	
26 326 September	77 00	31 A. H. Ellis, M. A. L.	4 00	Death Claim No. 11583...	50 00
26 398 September	3 80	31 Jos. Eckmann, M. A. L.	4 00	31 Robert Faller, Local 31,	
26 402 September	63 40	31 Interest	680 57	Death Claim No. 11585...	50 00
26 407 September	26 60	Total	\$12,068 52	31 Wm. Harry Bloomfield, Local	
26 685 August, September ..	4 80			7, Death Claim No. 11586...	50 00
26 59 Supplies	1 00			31 Edward Jackson, Local 466,	
26 107 September, buttons ..	59 25			Death Claim No. 11587...	50 00
27 23 September, supplies ..	23 00			31 Supplies	376 25
27 29 September	4 80			31 Jere L. Sullivan, Sec.-Treas.	400 00
27 34 September	222 60				
27 64 October	4 20				
27 706 September	62 60				
27 786 September	9 40				
27 865 September	90 00				

EXPENDITURES FOR OCTOBER, 1923

Date		
2 Rent	\$206 00	
2 Seals	11 33	
2 G. W. McDonald, L. S. O.,		
Local 588	20 00	
5 Insurance	5 75	

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY-TREASURER—Continued

Date	In Death Fund Oct. 1, 1922.	\$145,293 08	In Con. Assmt. Fund Oct. 1, 1922	\$1,204 10
81 Janitor	Appropriated to Death Fund, October, 1922	2,284 00	Appropriated to Con. Assmt. Fund, October, 1922.....	
81 Hunter B. Keith, defense, Local 332	Total	\$147,577 08	Total	\$1,204 10
81 Office supplies and typewriter repairs	Drawn from Death Fund, October, 1922	1,200 00	Drawn from Con. Assmt. Fund, October, 1922.....	
American Ry. Express Co..	In Death Fund Nov. 1, 1922	\$146,377 08	In Con. Assmt. Fund Nov. 1, 1922	\$1,204 10
Towel supply	In Defense Fund Oct. 1, 1922	\$1,199 28	In General Fund Nov. 1, 1922	\$14,949 51
Stamps	Appropriated to Defense Fund, October, 1922.....	1,522 67	In Death Fund Nov. 1, 1922	146,377 08
Total	Total	\$2,721 95	In Defense Fund Nov. 1, 1922	1,281 54
Cash on hand Oct. 1, 1922..	Drawn from Defense Fund, October, 1922	1,440 41	In Con. Assmt. Fund Nov. 1, 1922	1,204 10
Liberty Loan Bonds.....	In Defense Fund Nov. 1, 1922	\$1,281 54	Total	\$163,812 23
Canadian Bonds				
Receipts for October, 1922..				
Total				
Expenditures for October, 1922				
On hand Nov. 1, 1922.....				

PATRONS CANNOT EAT THE FIXTURES.

At the recent convention of the National Restaurant Association, held at Washington, D. C., among several papers read to that gathering, was one dealing with the artistic surroundings, fixtures and color scheme for decoration. Considerable discussion on the subject showed that the owners and managers are alive to the attractive powers of first impressions gained by patrons from the elaborate or lack of such a front, and the lack of or poor taste in interior decorations. One of the statements made in connection with the referred to subject was that: "People will remember and return to a place because of its tasteful appearance when memories of what they have had to eat long since departed."

Is that susceptible of being proved? Will the attractive entrance and fine toned and home-like interior decorative effects obliterate from the memory of a patron the miserable coffee, the rank butter and the rotten service of employees without either training or knowledge of service.

Admitting that attractive exteriors is a magnet, the public speedily acquire information as to the character of food, service and general treatment, and while the magnet may draw the stranger within the gates, is his patronage sufficient to warrant forgetting the regular home-grown patrons—the men and women employed in the city, whose lunches or meals cut a considerable figure and help to care for overhead expenses?

Decorating the walls of catering establishments with the products of noted artists, using special brands of cutlery and employing all of the attractive things which are supposed to advertise a catering establishment is money tossed into the discard if there is not backing up that sumptuous and costly decorative program with capable men and women to prepare and serve meals. One of the older chain restaurant corporations expended thousands upon thousands of dollars in giving the public magnificent stores in which to obtain their meals. At the outset the referred-to firm employed skilled workers, male and female, and to use an old wheeze, "Everything was lovely and the goose hung high." The originator of the referred-to chain sought to and did extend his field of activity; house after house was opened and the

outlook was rosy to say the least. Other caterers watched with care the process of development, and concluded that if one man could make such a tremendous success, others might imitate and enjoy a part of the field.

Imitation is sincere flattery, so we are told, but in the instance of which we make comment, imitation quickly made evident that without skilled direction there was not a chance in a thousand to make good. Result was that the imitating competitors began to wean from the original chain houses the skilled workers which had made the originator's name one to conjure with.

Without adequate source of supply, the older establishment began to suffer; in fact, instead of increasing its field, it was compelled, because of inexperienced branch managers, to close up one branch after another. Strange as it may appear, one of the students of the old chain became owner of a system of his own, but had the edge on his old employers by taking time to provide for teaching those upon whom management responsibility was to rest at a later date. These men, in turn, devoted time to "breaking in" new workers, so that there has been no dearth of employees ready to step up when the vacancy occurs or a new branch is opened. Patrons may stand for elaborate fixtures and surroundings in lieu of good food for one visit, but they have memories a lot longer than the advocate of magnetic surroundings credit them with possessing.

The catering industry and its future is in the hands of those who render service, who give action for money spent.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

WE WILL SAY THERE'S NEED.

"A little girl asked her papa, 'Papa, do they have a chaplain in the House of Representatives?' 'Yes, my dear,' he replied. 'Well, what is the need of that; what does he pray for?' 'Why' responded her fond parent, 'formerly, my dear, it was his function each morning to pray for the Congressmen at the opening of the session for the day—but now, as he stands before them, and looks out over the men assembled there, he prays for the country!'"—*The Federal Machinist*.

WHAT OUR ORGANIZERS ARE DOING

ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA, October 27, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the past month:

September 27.—In company with Brother Sinton of Local 458 canvassed cooks at eight of the restaurants and at the Curtis Court Hotel. Two re-instatements. Held a conference with the officers of Local 634. Attended a meeting of the officers of Local 593.

September 28-29.—St. Paul. In company with Brother Robert Jennings, Business Agent of Local 556, canvassed cooks in fourteen of the places. Three re-instatements. Attended meetings of Local, 556 and 630.

September 30.—Minneapolis. Canvassed waiters at five of the chop souey places. Three re-instatements, for Local 536. Attend reception and dance given by Local 458, very enjoyable evening.

October 1.—Attended meeting of the delegates from sixteen of the organizations in the interests of light wines and beer. Sixty delegates present.

October 2.—Canvassed waitresses in nine of the restaurants. Three applications. Attended meeting of Local 593. Attended meeting of Local 536.

October 3.—In company with Brother Sinton canvassed the cooks and held a conference with the employers in six of the places. One application and one re-instatement. Attended meeting of the L. J. E. B. Attended meeting of the Committee on Resolutions in the interest of light wine and beer.

October 4.—Canvassed colored waiters, at the Curtis Court, Andrews, West and Rogers Hotels. Attended meeting of Local 634. Four initiated and three more filled out applications to join. Attended meeting of the Executive Board of Local 536.

October 5-6-7.—St. Paul. In company with Brother Jennings canvassed cooks and waitresses in seventeen places. One application, four re-instatements for Local 556. Attended funeral of the late Brother Walter Mertz of Local 458. Our memorial services were given by the officers of the local in a very creditable manner.

October 8.—Addressed meeting of the Executive Board of the Minnesota State Federation of Labor in the interests of our organizations.

October 9-10-11.—In company with Brother Sinton held conferences with the employers in nine of the places. We visited the cooks in all of these places. One re-instatement. Canvassed waiters and waitresses at the Radisson, Andrews and Dykeman hotels. Four applications for Local 593. Attended meetings of Locals 593, 536 and the L. J. E. B.

October 12-13-14.—Canvassed waiters and cooks in about twenty of the small places. Attended two meetings of the Executive Board of 536. Attended the meeting of Local 458, one initiated and four re-instated.

October 15.—Attended meeting of the delegates from sixteen of the organizations in the interests of light wines and beer.

October 16 to 21.—In company with the Business agents of Locals 458, 536 and 593, made a general canvass of a great number of the small places. Held conference with twelve of the employers. Attended meetings of Locals 593, 536, 556, 630 and the Minneapolis C. L. U.

October 23.—Worked on the books of Local 593. Attended meeting of the officers of this local. Held a conference with Mr. Starkey, proprietor of two large restaurants, result satisfactory to our members. Attended dance given by Local 593. Good social and financial success. Enjoyable evening.

October 24.—Canvassed waitresses at the Dykeman, Radisson, Rogers and Andrews hotels. Large number said that they were thinking of joining 593 shortly. These great hotels who employ a large number of waitresses are working the girls seven days per week, for from \$25.00 to \$30.00 per month. It seems that the more money some of these great labor-skinning pillars of society have, all the more they exploit un-organized, defenseless women. Instead of the open shop they prattle so much about, these great hotels can properly be called the shops of gluttonous greed. Dick Turpin, Captain Kid, Jesse James, or any other private of the sea, or Knight of the Road, never had anything on the average great American hotel owner when it comes to skinning labor with one hand and public with the other, especially where labor is unorganized and defenseless.

October 25.—St. Paul. Canvassed cooks and waiters in ten of the places. Two re-instatements for Local 556. Two applications for Local 630.

October 26.—Minneapolis. In company with Brother Sinton of Local 458 and Rowe of Local 634, held a conference with the proprietor of the Rogers Cafe where about 25 of our members are employed. We tried to get him to retain eighteen of the members of Local 634 on the job but were not successful in doing so. He said he had his mind made up to change to girls and could not be talked out of it. With Brother Sinton, visited Donaldson's Department store where we secured the application of the chef in the restaurant department. We also held a conference with the manager and some of the members of the House Committee of the Elks Club, result satisfactory. Attended dance given by Local 556. Good social success.

My expenses for the month were as follows:

Ten trips to St. Paul by bus.....	\$5 00
Postage for month.....	76
Telegram to General Office.....	1 03
Express charges on package from.....	
general office.....	37
Total	\$7 16

Fraternally submitted

E. W. PARLEE,
International Organizer

MANCHESTER, N. H., October 25, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the past month:

September 28.—Called on the officers of Local 307 in reference to the prospects of establishing a waitresses' local, etc.

September 29.—New Bedford, canvassed a number of the restaurants. Fall River, canvassed the culinary workers in most of the places and distributed cards notifying them of the open meeting on October 10th. Received a number of promises that they would be in attendance as an organization of that kind was badly needed in that city as they were working under miserable conditions.

October 5. Addressed a meeting of the Fall River Central Labor Union. While in the city addressed meetings of the carpenters, painters, railroad employees, and the various textile locals.

October 8. Attended a meeting of Local 77, reported upon my work while in that city.

October 9. New Bedford, addressed the 27th annual convention of the Mass. State Council of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters in the interest of our crafts.

October 10. Fall River to attend an open meeting of the culinary workers afternoon and evening. I regret to say that only six people showed up. I was informed by those present that just as soon as the Greek proprietors found out that we were going to hold a meeting and try and organize their help, there was a meeting of all the Greek proprietors called at the Greek coffee house and it was mutually agreed to notify their help that if they attended the meeting or joined a union they could consider themselves discharged. The culinary workers in Fall River are working under deplorable conditions and as long as the proprietors can get their slaves to work seven days a week, twelve and fourteen hours per day with an average wage of \$12 and \$14 per week they are going to do it, and are not going to permit their employees to join a labor organization. I took the matter up with the organizing committee of the C. L. U. accompanied by Simon A. Sullivan, business agent of the Stationery Firemen, and C. H. Percival, business agent of the carpenters. We interviewed a number of the restaurant proprietors, we were informed that they did not believe we should interfere with their help, that their employees were perfectly satisfied with their conditions, that they could not afford to give their help one day off in seven, as the Union demanded, they would have to have extra help, in fact, be obliged to close their doors, etc. We offset their false claims and explained that there would be no necessity of having three shifts as they claimed but to no avail, in fact they boasted that they were working their women employees the same hours as the men, 84 hours per week, while the Mass. State Law calls for 48 hours.

October 12.—To Providence, called on the officers of Local 285 and 307, also Brother Thompson, President of the Retail Liquor Dealers Association, in the interest of our crafts.

October 13.—Addressed a meeting of the New Bedford C. L. U., canvassed several of the restaurants. Am in hopes at a later date to establish a local. As usual received a number of complaints on account of the former local in that city and some of its officers.

October 17.—Attended a meeting of Local 161, assisted business agent, Frank McGlone, on their new agreement. Most all of the hotels and restaurants have signed up the 1922 agreement. I find the local in excellent condition.

October 18.—As per instructions, to Manchester, N. H. Sorry to say that I find the local in deplorable condition and through no fault of the proprietors, but rather the officers and members of Local 407. I don't desire to offer any further comment at this time. I am in hopes to get the local back on its feet by my next report.

October 19.—Attended a meeting at Manchester C. L. U.

October 22nd, addressed two mass meetings of the textile strikers at two of the local theatres.

October 23.—Attended a meeting of the textile strikers and the executive board of the Cigar Makers' Union.

The following is my expense account:

September—

28—Fall River to Providence and return \$1 00

October—

2—New Bedford 50

2—Boston 1 80

9—New Bedford 2 03

10—Fall River 25

12—Providence 1 00

13—New Bedford 25

16—Taunton 84

17—Brookton 85

18—Manchester 3 46

Printing notices of meeting 2 25

Total \$14 23

Your fraternally,

THOS. J. DURNIN
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

UTICA, N. Y., October 27, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the month of October:

September 27, Brother Harper and I had a conference with Manager Hearn of the Mohawk Hotel, Schenectady, N. Y. Two waiters were replaced by waitresses not members of Local 470. Mr. Hearn told us that the girls must join the local. I continued my work in that city in behalf of Local 470 until October 5, when I left for Utica. I got in touch with Brother J. Shea, president of Local 120; Brother Jones, secretary, and Brother F. Studley, treasurer, three old timers and three stickers. I told them of my mission in the city and they promised their co-operation.

October 6, visited the Labor Temple and got acquainted with Brother M. Walsh, president of the Trades Assembly, and Brother Brown, business agent of the Carpenters and editor of *The Times*, a labor paper. Mr. Walsh gave me the history of our former locals here. We had three culinary unions in Utica but all disappeared. I then hunted up some of the old timers of those locals to get their side of the story. Some of the heads of our former local are now in business for themselves. Brother Baker is manager of the Elks' Club; Brother Pasquale is owner of The Commodore Restaurant; Brother Knapp is on the sick list. While they told me that Utica is a "dead one," they promised their co-operation. I then visited the Martin Hotel and the Utica, trying to land a job, but there was no vacancy. After visiting several places and talking with the men and women I found them very indifferent, although some of the girls are working seven days, which is against the state law. Nevertheless, I decided we must have a culinary union here, and knowing that only by personal acquaintance will I succeed,

I visited several of the cooks at their homes and secured promises. It is my idea to secure sound material for officers, for without good officers there can be no success.

I have visited every eating place in the city—hotels, clubs, restaurants and lunch rooms, and that is what I am doing every day, also distributing circulars and talking to them. My charter list is ready, the preliminary work all done, so now begins the important part—the signing up. The culinary workers are about evenly divided, male and female, but there are plenty of them here, and we surely ought to have Utica on our map. Labor is very active here, which is proven by the splendid Labor Temple. Brother Walsh is giving me all the co-operation I can desire. The Utica Hotel has colored waiters, and at the Martin Hotel there is a mixed crew in the kitchen—four white and three colored cooks. The colored waiters of the Utica have promised me to send a committee to meet me at a conference. The worst part are the waitresses, who are indifferent.

I have attended and addressed the meetings of the Trades Assembly and the Nonpartisan League, which is very active at the present time to elect men favorable to labor. Without making any prediction, I wish to assure our membership that all is being done here to organize this city.

On October 10, I had a pleasing surprise; Brother E. Koveleski dropping off and giving me valuable pointers, for which I am thankful.

My expenses are as follows:

Schenectady to Utica.....	\$2 85
Baggage transfers	1 00
Postage	90
Printing, as per bill.....	3 00
Total.....	\$7 75

Fraternally submitted,

A. MARTEL,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, Oct. 24, 1922

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the month.

September 28.—Left San Francisco for the California State Federation of Labor Convention at Long Beach, in company with Delegate Dan Regan, 41; Emil Buhner, 44, and George P. M. Bowns of 110, forming a motor party with Brother Regan acting as engineer. This gave me an opportunity to visit our locals at Modesto, Fresno, Bakersfield and Los Angeles. At Modesto things are not well with Local 542, the members are making a big fight against odds as they have very little support and the open-shoppers are determined to exterminate unions in that town. Secretary Harry Gilmore was seen and a talk over conditions was had. At Fresno we visited the headquarters of Local 62, visited President Jack O'Brien and members, this local is also making a strenuous fight but is winning out, the members are paying heavy assessments and are too strongly intrenched to be disrupted by any union-hating organization of profiteers. At Bakersfield we found "Big" Dick McDonald on the job and going strong. Local 550 has the distinction of now being the only labor union in the city that has signed contracts with the employers, the building trades and others having after a strenuous fight, had to take the so-called open shop condi-

tions. Our bartenders there are also still doing business with the old timers, Jack Ryan and W. S. Renfro on the job as president and secretary.

Our delegation to the convention comprised fourteen locals represented with thirty-one delegates, and 8,500 votes. Brother Ed. Florell of Stockton Local 572 was re-elected unanimously a vice-president. International Vice-President Al. G. Hassel acted as chairman of the important legislative committee and had plenty of work to do while Secretary Kauffman of Long Beach 681, was an active member of the local arrangements committee and had charge of the entertaining features, serving a barbecue to the delegates in fine shape assisted by the members of his local and the waitresses from Los Angeles Local 639. Many measures for the benefit of our crafts in particular, were considered and adopted, the resolution for beer and light wines, after considerable debate in which former Mayor Pat McCarthy of San Francisco, Al Hassel and George Bowns of 110, were the leading orators for the "wets", was adopted by nearly a five to one vote, the majority being over 28,000. The drys presenting nothing new, original or truthful, the same old ignorant and prejudiced assertions. Resolutions instructing the legislative committee to present laws to the next legislature for sanitary inspections of kitchens, for the continuance of protection measures for the female workers were unanimously adopted and the work accomplished was constructive and useful.

October 16.—I visited Local 180, San Jose, talked with Secretary Loretta Wheeler and found that local's affairs in competent hands and doing very well.

October 21.—Left for Seattle, Washington, on arrival I looked up vice-president Bob Hesketh, found the "City Father" a very busy man at his office in City Hall. He looks after the citizens' business all day and our union's business most of the night, between times he receives committees of employers or individual employers in fixing up matters; some business and some man. I have visited the headquarters here and find them in fine condition, the waiters in particular have a regular summer resort overlooking Puget Sound, and with Secretary and Business Agent Eugene Smith on the job they are making good progress. The cooks are in competent hands with Walter Barrett, secretary and Brother Del Mar as business agent. While the one and only, Sister Alice Lord, assisted by Pauline Newman, has the waitresses headquarters and union in tip-top condition. And last but not least, we have a fine union of soft-drink dispensers with Secretary and Business Agent Tom Stranger on the job and increasing his membership.

My work in San Francisco between times, was taken up with adjusting jurisdiction disputes of Cooks' Union 44 and Helpers' Union 110, together with the usual attendance at different labor meetings.

My expenses are:

Long Beach and return, auto.....	\$29 00
October—	
16—San Jose and return.....	2 08
21—Seattle and sleeper.....	45 54
Postage	73
Total	\$77 35

Fraternally submitted,

R. E. CROSKY,
International Organizer.

TOLEDO, OHIO, October 26, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the past month:

September 26, in Erie, Pa. I addressed the following organizations: Barbers, carpenters, latherers, bricklayers and plasterers.

September 27, canvassed the Erie Club; also Fischer's Hotel and the Lawrence; found three ex-members from Buffalo Local 66, also from Local 196; promised me they would reinstate.

September 28 to October 1, canvassed the restaurants on Peach Street and found the conditions in the Greek restaurants the worst in the country; not only wages and hours were bad, but dealers of white slavery, and if ever a bunch of foreign business men should be deported, it should be from Erie.

October 2, I sent letters to sixty waitresses who were members of a former local, inviting them to a meeting, but on account of the actions of a former business agent the girls had no confidence to try it once more. The Fischer and Lawrence hotels fired their help for joining the last local and their wages had been cut from ten dollars per week to twenty dollars per month.

October 3, not a single waitress showed at either one of the meetings, which I had advertised in the papers, besides calling on many of them.

October 4, attended the Erie Trades Council meeting and had a committee appointed to assist me in calling on the management of the Mannerchor Club, Elks, Moose and Shriners.

October 5, addressed the railroad shop crafts, also the Typographical Union. Editor Eluer of the *Labor Press*, accompanied me to Mrs. Snider's restaurant; she employs nine people and gets most of her trade from the railroads. She gave us to understand that if we would help to fight the Greek and not talk about wages, she was willing to let her help join.

October 6 and 7, I received several applications for a charter, and would have been successful but for the efforts of Chas. A. May, a former member of the cooks' local, who said he was satisfied to work seven days per week and advised the others not to join.

October 8, called on the proprietor of the Little Gem Restaurant. Brother Alexandra, of the machinists, accompanied me, and was surprised to see a letter which was sent out by the Manager of the Lawrence Hotel, requesting all proprietors of restaurants, hotels and saloons to get together, and by all means stop my work in Erie. Well, the proprietor of the Gem wrote Manager Cochran of the Lawrence Hotel that he had the pleasure of me calling on him and that he was satisfied to do all he could to assist me; that I was trying to clean up the foreign employers, who were a disgrace in that city, non-citizens, and that the sanitary condition were awful, and that their attitude towards American girls was a shame. Mr. Cochran answered the letter sent him by Mr. Cameron of the Gem Restaurant, which stated that if I was trying to get the Americans to patronize Americans he was with me, but if I was trying to organize the help he would do all he could to stop my progress and wanted the American proprietors to assist him. This man pays his help less than any in the city of Erie and doesn't believe his help should have any time off; he has his son who is about sixteen years old, acting as assistant manager of the hotel. This boy should be in school, but the father believes in keeping the money in the family.

October 9, canvassed cafeterias and lunch rooms, but got no encouragement from any of them.

October 10, left for Cleveland. Called on the officers of our locals, and I must say it's a pleasure to visit a town like Cleveland. Our locals are sure run on a strict business plan, and it is unpleasant for any one to light here without the proper credentials.

About this time I was called upon to visit Canton, Ohio, as the state federation of labor convention was being held in that city. While canvassing our people in Canton I came across one proprietor who was an American by birth, but an open shopper. When I called on him with President Joe Vinez of Akron, he ordered me from his place, and told me to stay out, that he didn't want any union people around there; but when the convention got started he wanted the delegates' money. I wrote to Brother Ed Whissemore and advised him, when he arrived at the convention, to make a noise about this proprietor, and believe me he did the trick. This manager then had the nerve to call on the president of the state federation of labor and stated to him that he did not make any remarks of the kind. However, Brother Vinez and myself were close at hand to refute this and to see that the delegates did not patronize this proprietor. I then went back to Cleveland and addressed meetings held by the cooks and waiters; both these meetings were well attended.

October 14, in Lorain, where I got in touch with the former business agent of the bartenders' local, Joe Tracey; he now runs a restaurant and was willing to help me to start a culinary local, but the balance of the town was dead.

October 16, in Sandusky; found the place deserted; nearly all the bosses were doing their own work. The following day I left for Toledo, Ohio.

October 18, met with officers of our locals and requested them to call special meetings, as they only meet once a month. Addressed a mass meeting calling for light wines and beer. Sister Pangle and President Myers of the Toledo Trades Council, also addressed the meeting.

At the meeting of Local 216, which was called for October 23, only three members showed. It was agreed to call another meeting on October 25, at which the girls were also to meet. I called on many places where I found ex-members of both locals, but they showed no interest. Business Agent Booth of Local 216 is employed at the Labor Temple and can not give much time to the local, but he does the best he can. Sister Pangle is working very hard for light wines and beer, and could not spare much time, but as soon as the election is over she said she would do all she could to assist me.

October 25, seven waitresses beside Sister Pangle showed, and I told them of my plans; they agreed to go along, but in the past they have not given much support to Sister Pangle. At the meeting held for the men, seven showed up; I got the promise of all of them they would give me their support. The working conditions here are bad, all seven days per week.

I have very little faith in this town, as the officers of our local will not forget their past troubles, and as long as that remains, the rank and file are bound to suffer. The only places that employ our members are the Chinese restaurants, and the conditions in them could be improved. About two thousand men and women are employed at the catering industry in Toledo. If the members will make up their minds to do less fighting among themselves they will soon get somewhere. The proprietors are well acquainted with the above

facts, and it is just to their liking. I agree it is not very encouraging to the officers of our locals when the rank and file won't do anything to get the locals going. I hope my trip will be the cause of getting them together and it won't be very long when the locals in Toledo will begin to show the proper spirit.

The following is my expense account for the past month:

October—

10—Erie to Cleveland.....	\$3 87
11—Cleveland to Canton and return.....	3 10
14—Cleveland to Lorain.....	1 50
16—Lorain to Sandusky.....	90
17—Sandusky to Toledo.....	1 48
Announcement cards—Erie meeting..	4 75
Postage for the month.....	80

Total \$16 40

Yours fraternally,

ROBT. LYONS,

International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

PROTECT YOUR INVESTMENT IN YOUR UNION.

"You should notify the local union that it is in arrears, for unless you do the membership won't know the exact situation. We had no idea that our local had played the suspension game, nor would we ever have known it until your letter advising us that a death benefit claim could not be paid because our local had not been in good standing for months."

That quotation is from a letter of complaint. The attitude of that member was not justified for several reasons, one of which is, that the secretary of the union in question had been notified that his reports had not arrived at the general office, and unless a remittance and report were in our hands before the close of the current month, the local would automatically stand suspended. We directed attention to the laws, particularly Section 61. A week later we forwarded another letter, reciting the fact that the local referred to was a suspended union because of non-payment of tax.

We managed to supply the members of that referred-to-union with copies of our letter of caution and later warning, otherwise the neglectful secretary would have gotten by with the claim that "he had not been informed."

In every issue of our official magazine, the *MIXER AND SERVER*, we print a long list, a roster of all affiliated local unions, and offer for the information of members in that long list exact data relative to last payment of all locals. If a member has any doubts as to the exact standing of his local union, reference to the "long list" will be helpful, for it is made up *after the close of business for the preceding month*. In this number (November, 1921), the long list shows every local union that has paid tax during the month of October, 1922. Inasmuch as the reader does not obtain the *MIXER AND SERVER* until about the 15th of November, there is a possibility that a local may make its report between the first and the day when the official paper comes to hand. Should you be in doubt, write headquarters; information giving the exact standing of your union will be forthcoming.

Protect your investment in your union. When an officer advises that he has made his report and remitted for same, there is no law preventing you from asking him to show acknowledgment or copy of the letter forwarding report.

INGERSOLL ON WHISKEY.

A correspondent sends us the famous "Whiskey Letter," which was written in the long ago by Robert G. Ingersoll, and made much capital of by distillers of his day, who used it as a "tribute" to good booze. It was written by Ingersoll to a friend who was ill with pneumonia and for whom whiskey had been prescribed. The patient, one W. H. Brown, of New York City, recovered and married Ingersoll's daughter. The text of the original letter is as follows:

"I send you some of the most wonderful whiskey that ever drove the skeleton from the feast or painted landscape in the brain of a man. It is the mingled souls of wheat and corn. In it you will find the sunshine and the shadow that chased each other over the billowy fields; the breath of June; the carol of the lark; the dews of night; the wealth of summer and autumn's rich content; all golden with imprisoned light.

"Drink it and you will hear the voices of men and maidens singing the 'Harvest Moon,' mingled with the laughter of children. Drink it and you will feel within your blood the starlit dawns, the dreamy, tawny dusk of many perfect days.

"For forty years this liquid joy has been within the happy staves of oak, longing to touch the lips of men."

I was reading the Memoirs of Robert G. Ingersoll and came across the above letter, and thought perhaps you may wish to print it in the *MIXER AND SERVER*.

Fraternally yours,

L. P. M.

Note—"L. P. M." is none other than our good friend, Brother Mello, secretary and business agent of Cooks and Pastry Cooks' Union, Local 177, of Cincinnati, to whom we make this public acknowledgment for his thoughtfulness in sending us the classic by Ingersoll. We are pleased to observe that Brother Mello is a reader of appreciation and we hope that others will follow his example, for it is said that "reading maketh a full man."—Editor M. & S.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

FOUND AT LAST.

For about an hour a gentleman from Denver had been boasting about the magnificence of the Rockies to an Irish New Yorker.

"You seem to be mighty proud ov thim mountains," the Irishman finally observed.

"You bet I am," replied the Westerner. "And I ought to be, since my ancestors built them."

The Irishman thought this over for a few moments and then asked: "Did you ever happen to hear ov the Dead Sea in—in one ov the old countries?"

"Yes, indeed," replied the gentleman from Denver. "I know all about the Dead Sea."

"Well, did you happen to know that me grandfather killed the dom thing?"—*The Auto Worker*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

CHARLES IFFLAND IS DEAD.

Chicago.—Charles Iffland, International Corresponding Secretary of the Bakery and Confectionery Workers' International Union, died in a hospital in this city following an operation because of intestinal complications. The funeral was attended by a large number of organized workers, who paid their last respects to this sterling trade unionist.—*A. F. of L. Newsletter*.

THE FORUM

I SEE BY THE PAPERS.

All seated, ready for the trip, glad you are with us and hope you will find time to keep with the bunch to the end of the tour.

Of course you were interested in the Giants and Yankees, and there is little need for us to make any comment, unless it might be to say that, the tie game and the calling of same was seemingly a blunder, but we somehow have a lot of confidence in the men who handled the indicator, and when the mob has had time to sit down and think it over, there will be less reason to feel peeved with the outcome. A nice little bundle for the disabled veterans of the World War, and some of them need it just as winter is making itself felt. The Giants, the expected losers, according to some dopesters showed what team work will accomplish. Team work beats individualism.

Here is a bit of baseball history which we believe you will enjoy perusing. It's about one of the old timers, an umpire that had a host of friends. We scissored it from the *Cincinnati Post*, October 6, 1922.

HURST GETS EVEN WITH JOKER IN HURRY.

Baseball veterans never tire of telling stories that feature Tim Hurst. Unquestionably Hurst was one of the most unique characters in the history of the game.

Jim Delehanty, one of the famous players of that name, tells this one, which has Tim Hurst, Jack Kleinow, who once caught for the New York Americans, and James Delehanty as the central figures.

Jack Chesbro was doing the pitching for New York. Chesbro had a spitball that was mighty hard to judge. Kleinow, who was doing the catching, and Hurst, who was umpiring were disagreeing on a lot of Tim's rulings.

Tim called ball two with Delehanty up, on a pitch that Kleinow regarded as a good strike. He made a strenuous protest. Delehanty stood in the batter's box with a broad smile on his face. Jim liked to hear them argue.

The call was two balls and two strikes on Delehanty. Kleinow was positive the pitch that Tim called a ball should have been ruled a strike, retiring Delehanty. Finally in desperation Hurst said:

"Well, I will leave it to Delehanty." Tim was positive the pitch was a ball and he felt sure Delehanty would entertain the same opinion. Possibly Jim believed it was a ball, but Jim liked to see Hurst rave and he sarcastically replied:

"If there was ever a strike, that was one. For years I have been hearing stories about how blind you are. Now I'll believe anything they tell me."

Those cruel words certainly crossed Tim up, but quick as a flash he came back at Delehanty.

"Well, if that was a good one you had better

swing at the next one, no matter where it is. Something tells me in advance it is going to be a strike."

Kleinow knew Tim was a man of his word. He called for a waste ball that was a foot wide of the plate. Delehanty failed to swing.

"Strike three!" yelled Hurst, and it went.

.

Boys who learn the game on lots, know a lot about baseball, that the old timers never even thought of, but very few are aware of the fact that baseball is a very old game, at least that is the conclusion one must reach after perusing the following, which we take from the 1922 number of the *World Almanac*, (page 618.)

BASEBALL.

"Ball playing was popular in Egypt 4,000 years ago, and a leather ball has been used ever since in almost every country including China. But Batting the ball is a modern innovation.

According to the Commission appointed at A. G. Spalding's suggestion, in 1907, baseball originated in the United States, and the first scheme for playing it was devised by Major Gen. Abner Doubleday, in 1839, at Cooperstown, N. Y. The game was developed from Town Ball into a diamond-shaped field, and a code of playing rules was adopted by the Knickerbocker Base Ball Club of New York, in 1845. In 1858 the National Association of Base Ball Players was formed, and the first game with an admission fee was played July 20, at the Fashion Race Course, near Jamaica, L. I., between the New York and Brooklyn clubs. The first tour of an organized club was made through New York State, in 1860, by the Excelsiors of Brooklyn.

The first Eastern club to tour the West was the National, of Washington, D. C. The first professional baseball club (1869) was the Cincinnati (Red Stockings), formed in 1866 as an amateur organization. The National Association of Professional Base Ball Clubs, was formed in 1871 (with 10 clubs), the National League of Professional Base Ball Clubs, in 1876, the American Association, in 1882, the American League in 1902.

By the way, which club did you pick to win this year's championship?

Hugg's or Muggsy's?

.

"Merrily we roll along o'er the dark blue sea." will have to be amended if the Attorney General of the U. S., the man who tried hard to hand something too hot to handle to the Railway Shop Crafts just before Labor Day this year, has his way. Yeh, the Drys must have cluttered up the scenery long enough to produce the desired result, for on October 6, 1922, there was issued from the Department over which Daugherty rules, an order which reads in substance that:

"All vessels, American and foreign owned, are

prohibited from having liquor on board in American territorial waters."

American territorial waters were construed to include those not only within the three mile limit of continental United States, but also those within the same limit of the Philippines, the Hawaiian Islands, Porto Rico, the Virgin Islands and Alaska."

The law would not apply in the Panama Canal Zone, as that zone is specifically exempted by the statute itself.

There are some who believe that the ruling was made to help put over the Ship Subsidy Bill. The phrasing of the order is called to the attention of the reader, that part reading "are prohibited from having liquor on board" especially, for if it means anything, it compels foreign craft to dump overboard their unconsumed supply of liquor before they come within the three mile limit. It follows that, if they can not have any liquor on board inside of the limit mentioned, they won't have any upon departure from United States ports.

What will that mean to vessels under United States register? One thing it will do, and that is handicap Chairman Lasker in his efforts to make the vessels under his direction pay for themselves. As far as the foreign vessels are concerned, it will popularize the ports of Montreal and Vancouver and travelers will more than likely pass up the American bottoms and patronize those who have no such silly restrictions as the Daugherty order provides for.

The action of the delegates to the Democratic convention held at Syracuse, N. Y., the final days of the month of September, 1922 may have had its bearing on the situation. Here is what the convention adopted:—

"Recognizing that the interpretation of the Eighteenth Amendment to the federal Constitution, expressed in the Volstead act, has resulted in wide-spread contempt and violation of the law, in illegal traffic in liquors and in official corruption, we insist upon Congress enacting such modification of the Volstead act as shall legalize, subject to the approval of the state of New York, the use of beer and light wines under such careful restrictions as were imposed by the law passed in New York in 1920."

Possibly Daugherty, who comes from Ohio, where the Anti Saloon League is most positively in control of the Republican Party, was prompted to line up in the hope that his "order" would be helpful in the fall elections. As foxy as he is alleged to be, it seems that he has swallowed the dry argument, which persists in claiming that the United States was voted Dry by action of the voters. If the G. O. P. turn to and adopts as one of its Glee Club songs that old time standby "How Dry I Am," winding up with that other curbstone classic, "Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here," there may be something quite astonishing in store for the Republican National Committee. Who knows?

May it please the Court before closing on this case, to offer as a bit of evidence, the following, clipped from the Seattle *Union Record*, of September 30, 1922:—

OREGON FEDERATION OF LABOR FOR LIGHT WINE.

Salem, Ore., Sept. 29.—After four hours debate the Oregon State Federation of Labor yesterday by a vote of 35 to 27 adopted a resolution urging the Volstead act be amended so as to permit the manufacture of light wines and beer.

Had the vote been unanimous, we would not

have been impressed, but with the results as shown. they prove without doubt, that the veil is gradually being lifted and the workers in that State no longer believe what they no doubt were convinced of when by popular vote the State was made dry, the vote being: Dry, 136,842 and Wet, 100,362, a majority of 36,480.

Oregon was the thirty-first State to ratify the Federal Dry amendment; the vote occurred in the House on January 14, 1919, Yes 53, No 3. On the following day, January 15, 1919, the Senate by a vote of 30 to 0 followed the action of the House.

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Here is a bit clipped from the *Times-Star* recently, which may prove an eye-opener to many who have carried the impression that beer originated in Germany:

EGYPT HAD BEER 3,700 YEARS AGO.

Philadelphia, Pa.—A model of an Egyptian brewery, approximately 3,700 years old, was among several hundred objects excavated in the tombs at Lahun and Gurah in Upper Egypt and recently received by the University of Pennsylvania museum from Dr. Flinders-Petric. The model, made about 1800 B. C., shows a dozen employers making beer from barley. A handful of barley also was preserved, but little except the outside hulls was left.

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Not a bit of need to make comment as a preface to the next news exhibit, it speaks for itself. The item is taken from the San Francisco *Call* of September 28, 1922.

2,668 IN SAN QUENTIN, MAKES NEW RECORD.

San Rafael, Sept. 28.—There are more prisoners in San Quentin prison today than ever in the history of the institution, according to Warden James A. Johnston. The census charts show 2668 felons, serving sentences from one year to life. Johnston says the inmates are all "first timers," the men sentenced for second offenses being sent to Folsom.

The Anti Saloon League publication will not print that item.

.

The following item clipped from the Cincinnati *Enquirer* of October 7, 1922, came to us with little note, which read:

"Jere—Is this a chimerical mirage on the edge of the oasis? Read it and think it over. We always knew that the dry bunch was crooked, but the question is: Can they be disqualified for fouling. Here's hoping the gentleman from New Jersey wins." Signed—A Mixer.

CONSTITUTION OF NATION LEGALLY WET.

Trenton, N. J., Oct. 6.—John J. Farrell, executive clerk to Governor Edward I. Edwards, former newspaperman and expert on legislative procedure, has prepared an article for a newspaper here in which he contends that the eighteenth amendment resolution never was adopted by both Houses of Congress as required by the Constitution. He presents excerpts from the *Congressional Record* on which he bases his charge that prohibition does not legally exist.

"The *Record* never has been submitted to the Supreme Court, presumably because it was not

questioned," declared Farrel. "It shows, however, that officially the so-called eighteenth amendment, submitted to and ratified by the state legislatures, did not pass in the manner in which it was submitted.

"This resolution, consisting of two sections, originally introduced and passed in the Senate, when received in the House and referred to the Judiciary Committee of that body, was reported out, not as it had been received, nor with slight amendments, but as a new resolution, containing three sections instead of two, and containing matter never contemplated in the original resolution.

"In that manner it, and not the resolution that passed the Senate, passed the House, and the one that passed the House never has passed the Senate."

Farrell reproduces the two resolutions and goes into what he calls "the skeletonized bald record, taken from volumes 55 and 56 of the *Congressional Record*, showing the history of the so-called resolution from start to finish."

"Has the eighteenth amendment ever been adopted, or are American citizens the victims of the greatest national legislative fluke in history?" asks Alfred E. Thorpe, editor of the paper, in the editorial accompanying Farrell's article. It declares the article makes it clear that the eighteenth amendment "may be brought before the United States Supreme Court on an entirely new issue, with every reason for believing that the Supreme Court will hold that the *Congressional Record* proves that legally Congress did not pass the prohibition amendment."

Let us suppose that the contention made by Mr. Farrell were offered to the Supreme Court of the United States, what would that august body do? Would they be influenced by the recent poll taken by the *Literary Digest*, or would they follow in the footsteps of the man from Columbus, H. M. Daugherty, whose recent orders make the American passenger vessels the goat and give to foreign hulks an edge which means practically no competition?

If you ever had a fellow slip you a good working garlic breath in a hot kitchen you will know how his Majesty of Spain regards the garlic habit. Peruse and know the story:

GARLIC EATING IN KING ALFONSO'S COURT FORBIDDEN.

Paris, Oct. 2.—By royal edict King Alphonso of Spain has forbidden all persons coming in contact with him to eat garlic, says the *Matin*, which comments:

"Verily, the king is at his wit's end to invent methods of oppression. If it is necessary as a protest against another of these acts of royal tyranny, hundreds of garlic eaters will rally to the cause of democracy?"

Writing about eats, reminds us of the possession of a clipping from one of the San Francisco papers which we have not offered for your perusal. Two items, one clipping—keep the change.

AT OUR RESTAURAW.

Diner—"How come this wire in my soup?"

Waiter—"What is it—No. 14? Well, the cook is making himself a radio set."

AT OUR HOSPITARIUM.

Head Nurse—"Now, remember, culinary means pertaining to cooking or to the kitchen.

Foot Nurse—"I never saw a kitchen that was cool an' airy."

Some time ago *Life* printed the following:

ON THE WIDE, WET SEA.

The tourists on American ships these days are nearly all saloon passengers.

Wonder how they will amend it when the Daugherty orders become effective. Just watch the foreign offices of Great Britain and France hop on the job and tell a few of the would-be saviors of mankind where to head in. We are willing to bet a good sized chunk of Edam that when the "Tiger" comes to pay us his visit he will say a few things that will make the dry aggregation wake up and take notice.

"Anything to beat the Government," that is the motto which, while it may not be displayed over the desks of the Wall Street side-steppers, is no doubt engraved on their brain pans and won't come out. The Wolves of Wall Street have found a new move to outwit digging up any more mazuma than they are compelled to hand over to Government collectors. Read about it, we grabbed the item from the *Post* of this city on the date given:

BROKERS INVENT NEW INDOOR SPORT.

New York, Oct. 12.—"Swapping bonds to beat the income tax" is the intriguing title of Wall Street's newest indoor sport.

This is the way it is played:

Mr. A.—an old and valued client of the ancient and thoroughly respectable bond house—has 1,000 first-class government, industrial or railroad bonds, on which he wishes to take a profit of say \$10,000, said bonds having risen 10 points since the last tax report.

But if he sells the bonds and thus realizes a profit, Uncle Sam will step in and take more or less of said 10,000 berries as income tax.

"Such things" aren't in the patriot's picture at all. So the "swap idea" is invoked as a safe method to dodge Uncle Sam.

Mr. A. reports his trouble to his bond brokers. They promptly take Mr. A's bonds and swap them, without any record of values, for 1,000 other bonds "not so good," but at a price secretly understood. Then for the difference in value, certain other bonds, stocks or debentures or commercial paper are submitted. No cash passes, no values are indicated, nothing is done to actually create a profit.

All is lovely. Uncle Sam gets nothing. The slick bond-holder lad gets it all. God's in his heaven. All's right with the world and rich little poor man goes on paying his high income tax as usual.

The New York Wall Street lawyers say the scheme is perfectly sound and will stand every test.

The correspondent learned today from an absolutely reliable source that probably \$100,000,000 of these "swaps" have been made.

All of which brings to mind a bit of wisdom from the pen of Oliver Wendell Holmes, which it seems fits in at this time:

"The human race is divided into two classes—

those who go ahead and do something, and those who sit and inquire, 'why wasn't it done the other way?'"

There are many thousands asking "how come" that such a method as the news article describes can be worked and without interference of the powers that be. For similar reasons as set forth in the quotation just one stanza above.

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Just a few moments ago, you perused the item regarding the number of inmates at San Quentin. For fear that you may think California is alone in that sort of thing, we shall offer a bit cut from the *Boston Post* of September 22, 1922. Deer Island is one of those places which can be reached in a half hour from Boston, but it takes some of those who made the trip months to use the other end of their round trip ticket:

AUGUST DRUNKS ON DEER ISLAND.

With the departure of Wayne B. Wheeler, anti-saloon leader, from the Hub, comes the monthly report of Dr. David J. Johnson, penal institutions commissioner, who shatters several of Mr. Wheeler's ideas of prohibition enforcement here, by announcing that of 328 persons committed to the House of Correction, Deer Island, last month, the greater proportion were cases of intoxication.

Though there has been an increase during the month of August in the number of housebreakers, 282 violators of the Volstead act are now at Deer Island.

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Without losing step, we walk right up and take a peek at what the Grand Jury of San Francisco adopted and made part of their report to presiding Judge Franklin A. Griffith, and this as the finale of their ten months' labors. We get our news from the *San Francisco Chronicle*, of September 29, 1922:

HERE'S GRAND JURY'S REQUEST FOR DRY LAW MODIFICATION.

Following is the text of the Grand Jury preamble and resolution favoring light wines and beers:

WHEREAS, This Grand Jury, during the course of its official regime, has been in a position to see where the strict and relentless Volstead act has been most detrimental, oppressive and undemocratic in countless ways; and whereas, in the true sense of the word, as a law, it is a farce, what with the innumerable ways and means and subterfuges that are continually employed to violate it; and whereas, this Grand Jury, as an official body, has investigated and found in the various judiciary offices of this municipality, this State and other States, since the inception of so-called prohibition has increased the sale and use of narcotics until it has become a mighty and menacing problem; and

WHEREAS, This Grand Jury likewise has found that a shameful number of deaths have resulted from the sale and use of cheap and poisonous liquor of the bootleg variety, and that there has been an undeniable increase in the gravest and most unheard of crimes growing out of the same cause; and whereas, this Grand Jury has the records of the hospitals and courts of this city and county to show that youths who never before tasted liquor have become habitual drinkers, to their detriment and delinquency, and that the poorer or working classes have become victims of that thieving and wholly undesirable class of parasites known as bootleggers, who, it can be proved, are supporting the dry champions, in

order that their illicit trade will not be ruined; therefore, be it

Resolved, That this Grand Jury, as its last official act, done in the spirit of true Americanism and with the thought of bettering most deplorable conditions now existing, urge to the utmost that our delegation from California to Congress have the Volstead act amended so that the people may have their rightful privilege of the use of light wines and beers.

Respectfully,

OTTO A. JUNGLUT,

Foreman.

ELIZABETH M. LAWLESS,

Secretary.

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Still keeping step, girls and boys? Just be patient; but in the meantime grab this one off the fire while it is hot. Of course we could get the news nearer the seat of trouble, but the following gives you an idea of the scope of the newspaper game. This is from the *Los Angeles (Calif.) Examiner*, of October 2:

CHICAGOANS GOING HOOCH CRAZY, SAYS EXPERT ON INSANITY.

Chicago, Oct. 1.—Going crazy drinking hooch.

That is what is happening to the people of Chicago, according to Dr. James W. Hall. Dr. Hall is chairman of the medical commission on insanity for Cook County.

Since the Volstead Act became effective insanity has increased 100 per cent, Dr. Hall said today. His statement was based on figures submitted by a staff of specialists in mental diseases.

Coincident with the announcement of Dr. Hall came a ruling from Attorney General Brundage that the people of Illinois have a right to vote on restoration of wine and beer at the next election. The question will go on the ballot on petition of 500,000 voters.

Legalized wine and beer would stop the consumption of home brewed beer and distilled liquors, according to the health authorities.

Dr. Hall pointed out that his statistics show that the number of persons going insane average 150 a week in Cook County, compared with 65 a week before prohibition became effective. County and State hospitals are overflowing with insane. Many of the patients slean on the floors because there are not beds enough.

The victim of liquor today differs from the old-time drunkard Dr. Hall said.

"Whereas the victim of alcoholic liquor in the pre-Volstead days became shiftless, unable or unwilling to care for his wife and family, in fact a bum, the present day victim presents a far more terrible spectacle," he said. "He becomes a maniac, a train wrecker, housebreaker; he assaults women and children. In many cases he dies of the effects. In some cases he becomes blind or insane, and can not be cured.

"It is peculiar pathology entirely different from what we had before the wholesale distribution of wood alcohol and other rank poisons."

Put that under your hat for future use, you may be asked for the authority on some newspaper articles but when public officials are quoted, as a rule they offer reports to sustain their contentions.

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Speaking about hats, here is one that refers to to the Fodder Helmet, which has been laid away

for the season. Editorial writers of the Chas. P. Taft afternoon paper are responsible for the one we submit—the date, September 21, 1922:

INDEPENDENCE AND HATS.

The swift mid-September exit of the straw hat shows how easily "traditions" are manufactured and then imposed upon a good-natured and simple-minded sex. A few years ago the American man or youth felt it to be his personal privilege, if not duty, to wear his summer headgear as long as possible. The exercise of this noble right was not only in the interests of economy, but it postponed the evil day, which all men hate, when a new hat has to be bought in the public marts of trade.

Man, if left to his own devices, becomes a lover of comfort, and an old hat, if it be reasonably respectable, usually is good enough for him. Into this habitual peace a few years ago there intruded the mandate of the hat maker and seller to the effect that summer headgear was thereafter annually to disappear, willy nilly, sans appeal, on a date to be set by the trade. And disappeared it has, with regularity and precision. What, from our window was a sea of yellow on one day, on the next had become a moving panorama of browns and blacks. Man, who talks loudly and boastfully of his disdain of fashion and its edicts, had obeyed the new tradition with a docility amazing in its completeness, and yet with a fanaticism which actually made him go out and give battle in the highways against those who were unconverted.

A witty Englishman recently spoke of America as "the land of freedom where everybody does as he likes, and where, if he doesn't he is made to." There may be something in it!

History is an interesting study, maybe you disagree with us, but just peruse the following scissored from the New York Times just about the time that the straw hats were called in—between the 5th and 15th of September:

TEMPERATE BEN. FRANKLIN.

The mind that can confuse Poor Richard's sagely humorous plea for temperance with advocacy of prohibition is little likely to rejoice in ironic subtleties, yet it may well consider a certain anecdote of Franklin's life in England, if only as a paralytic tries calisthenics. During a visit in a country house the company at dinner found a fly in a decanter of Madeira fresh from the cask. Reminded of the popular belief that a fly thus sepulchered would come to life when placed in the sun, the ever-curious philosopher took it to a fountain in the garden and placed it on the sun-baked marble. To the delight of all, it revived and—somewhat unsteadily—crawled away.

Did Dr. Franklin admonish his fellow guests that, except for its soaking in wine, *Musca domestica* would not have been disgraced by the conduct of its many legs? Not he. His imagination kindled in a spirit of emulation. He remarked that no fate could be kindlier than to be pickled for a century or two in sound wine and then to wake up in a sunlit garden to the tune of splashing water and look abroad upon a new and better world.

If Dr. Franklin were to walk forth today from his butt of Madeira, undoubtedly he would be staggered. But it would not be altogether because his bones had been pickled in alcohol. For his kite and key we could give him the electric light, the telegraph, the telephone, wireless. For Bushnell's "submerged" boat of 1775, we could give

him the submarine. For James Rumsey's steam-boat (which in 1786 Washington looked to as making navigation possible beyond the Alleghenies and which Franklin shrewdly scorned) we could give him the railway and the trans-Atlantic liner. Then we could show him the airplane, surpassing all credulity of sober minds. Doubtless his knees would give way, but his mind would remain constant. But when we proceeded to take away his butt of Madeira and present him with prohibition, it is to be feared that the seat of reason would totter more helplessly than that eighteenth century fly on the margin of the fountain.

How did that hit your memory cylinder, eh? All right, here is another dose which we grabbed from the New York *Tribune* about the same date as the preceding article:

THE FIRST CIRCUMNAVIGATION.

By a striking coincidence, at the very moment when a daring attempt is being made to circumnavigate the globe in an airplane, is the four hundredth anniversary of the first achievement of that feat in a vessel sailing upon the ocean. From caravel and galleon to airplane, 400 years!

The quadricentenary of Magellan's high achievement may well be commemorated extensively and conspicuously, especially in the United States, whose flag now floats over the Philippines, which were the richest fruitage of the great voyager's discoveries. As it is, the chief celebration is to be at Madrid exactly 400 years after the day when the Basque navigator, Juan Sebastian del Cano, with eighteen companions, all that were left of the great expedition, in the caravel *Vittoria*, reached Seville.

The story of the epochal voyage is, of course, well known. Setting out on August 25, 1519, and coasting along South America, the armada penetrated the strait which since then has borne Magellan's name, then entered the Pacific. Sailing in a diagonal line, the squadron on March 16, 1521, arrived at Cebu, in the heart of the Philippines. Here Magellan contracted a close friendship with the treacherous native sovereign Zebu, who professed Christianity to please and utilize his Catholic friends. Undertaking an expedition to conquer for the Catholic faith and the king of Cebu the neighboring island of Mactan, Magellan was killed there in a fight with the islanders on April 27, 1521.

Deprived of its chief, the expedition reached Europe under the command of its lieutenant When, on September 8, 1522, the *Vittoria* reached Seville, which she had left three years and fourteen days before, she was the only surviving vessel of the five which had set out.

Del Cano was ennobled by Charles V., who authorized him to place in his arms the motto, "Primus circumdedisti me." Del Cano's statue stands in the patio of the ministry of state, in Madrid, among others representing the illustrious men of Spain. It is the work of the sculptor Ricardo Bellver. It attracts above all the attention by the following inscription:

Por tierra y por mar profundo,
Con iman y derrotero,
Un Vascongado el primero
Dio' la vuelta al todo el mundo.

Which freely translated means:

By land and by sea profound,
With compass and tempest-hurled,
A Basque was the first who found
A highway encircling the world.

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They come in cycles of three, call them afflictions if you will, but spare the time to peruse and get something in that hat-holder of yours besides wondering who won the second race at Latonia. This is from *The World's Work*:

BLAZING HEAT NORTH OF THE ARCTIC CIRCLE.

Vilhjalmur Stefansson describes the heat of an Arctic summer as follows: On the Coppermine river, north of Great Bear lake, about 50 miles north of the Arctic Circle, I remember one period of three weeks when there was not a cloud in the sky, the sun beat down upon us the 24 hours through, and the heat rose to the vicinity of 90 degrees in the shade every afternoon without dropping lower than 70 degrees or perhaps 60 degrees at night.

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Ice? No, giddap. Possibly you want to stop for a bit—a sandwich for instance. All right, go to it, and while the morsel is being prepared, supposing you find out how it come to carry its name—a sandwich.

"Who invented the sandwich?" asks a reader of the *Cincie Post*, and the answer it offers follows:

"It is said that the Earl of Sandwich was a great gambler, and became so engrossed in the game that in order to save time he would place a piece of meat between two pieces of bread and eat them in this fashion without leaving the gaming table."

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We had supposed that the *Literary Digest's* Poll on Prohibition was so well distributed that there was little need for reproduction in these pages. It seems that we erred, numerous papers making neither mention of the poll or printing the results. Therefore we offer the finals as printed in the *Literary Digest*, of September 9, 1922:

SUMMARY OF 922,383 BALLOTS ON PROHIBITION.

For Enforcement		
Main poll	306,255	(38.5%)
Women's poll	48,485	(44.5%)
Factory poll	1,453	(8.4%)
Total	356,193	(38.6%)
For Modification		
Main poll	325,549	(41.1%)
Women's poll	39,914	(36.7%)
Factory poll	10,871	(62.1%)
Total	376,334	(40.8%)
For Repeal		
Main poll	164,453	(20.4%)
Women's poll	20,448	(18.8%)
Factory poll	4,955	(29.5%)
Total	189,856	(20.6%)

Inasmuch as there are approximately 85,000,000 wage earners, ten years and over in the United States, the Factory Poll is probably the most significant of the totals.

In connection with the comment printed in the *Literary Digest* on the same date as the tabulation appeared, we pick off the following and pass it on to the readers of the MIXER AND SERVER:

"The great weakness of the Prohibition Amendment—a weakness to which we have heretofore called attention even though supporting Prohibition—is the fact that it was accomplished without any chance for popular expression on the issue."

The emphasis is ours. Here we have an admission from one of the most powerful publications in America that the allegations made by the Anti-Saloon League leaders, that the country was voted dry by the action and consent of the voters, is pure buncomb and nothing else.

The *Literary Digest* admits its support of Prohibition, and while that fact was pretty generally known, the unqualified statement quoted is ample to close the traps of the organized fanatics for all time, who persisted in claiming that the Dry Law was put over by popular vote and consent of the voters. It was not, and our readers need have no fear in restating their claims that it was put over in spite of the wishes of the majority of voters.

* * *

For the past six or seven months the press agents of the Philadelphia Rapid Transit Company have been taking turns in offering to the readers of the so-called popular magazines, the story of Thomas E. Mitten, president of the corporation mentioned. Fulsome flattery is used to the limit and to the average reader, much of the story offered is swallowed hook, line and sinker, and not a thought about the other side of the story given.

"Mitten's Company Union," is the way some of the boys in the city of Brotherly Love call the organization, which is being advertised in the story of Mitten. That all is not quite as smooth as the press agents would have the readers believe is evident from the following editorial clipped from the *Philadelphia Inquirer*, of August 26, 1922:

CUT YOUR PIE IN THIRDS, MR. MITTEN.

President Mitten in one of those glowing "service talks" enumerates the advantages his employees enjoy. Here is the catalogue:

"Pensions, sick benefits, \$1,000 life insurance, saving fund, the co-operative wage dividend fund, every activity planned and executed on a 50-50 basis—employee and employer."

Good, but in the language of Travers, the celebrated Wall Street wit, who inquired at a celebration of bankers and brokers, "Where are the customers?" Mr. Mitten fails to mention his customers in this "50-50 employee-employer" arrangement.

The customers in this case are the people who every day put into the hands of Rapid Transit conductors more than two million fares. Those fares pay for all the dividends, all the interest, all the salaries, and all the wages of all employees.

A street railway system is by no means a 50-50 concern. It is not a two-party affair. There are three parties; and since the third party is the one which puts up all the cash to support the other two parties, and supplies in Philadelphia hundreds of miles of city streets where cars may run, that third party's interests dare not be overlooked in any private arrangements between the other two which may jeopardize the customers.

To be able to maintain good working conditions between management and employees as Mr. Mitten does is highly commendable, but after all the first and commanding duty comes to the public. A clean, quick and ample car service is due the peo-

ple whose dollars pay all the bills for every purpose.

You must carve you pie in thirds, Mr. Mitten, not 50-50.

Mitten's men were sent from Philadelphia to Buffalo, N. Y., as strike-breakers. Need anything further be said about the character of his workers?

Thanks to Brother Charles H. Mayer, secretary of Local 781, Washington, D. C., we have about a dozen copies of the *Washington Post*. From that publication of October 9, 1922, we clip the following, which we feel will be read with a bit of astonishment:

THERE ARE NO CONGRESSMEN.

Any high school student, standing on his constitutional rights, is reminded that the next time Representative McVon Googley, of the 753d district of Delaware, for example, is introduced by the teacher at the Friday night speaking service, which preceded the refreshments, as Congressman McVon Googley he may rise and declare there is no such dignity.

Digging through the musty records, William Tyler Page, clerk of the House of Representatives, has found—and printed in a little handbook—that there is no official sanction for the title. The Constitution, says Mr. Page, sanctions the use of the words "representative" and "member" as designating those persons composing the house.

But like other words which have crept into use since Noah Webster's day, congressman takes its place, and the average representative, over the telephone or to your face—if you don't know him—will say is Congressman So-and-so. Some cabinet officers at House committee hearings, who don't happen to know the representatives by name, meet the occasion by saying "congressman." The easier method around the House these days, if a man wants to keep within the Constitution, is to address a member as "judge." It hits the right spot, and he smiles affably—like the fabled colonel of Kentucky.

Despite that, the use of the word will no doubt continue for time to come, it is one of those words that simply edge in and probably better understood than either of the two emphasized in the editorial.

Wide interest is being taken in the subject of the Three-Mile limit, both as it concerns the operation of the Volstead Law and the latent possibilities over its expected enforcement. We say expected, for it hardly seems possible that the Anti-Saloon League has lost its grip on the men who give the orders, therefore to expect is within reason.

The following, from the *New York Tribune*, of October 10, 1922, offers an examination both interesting and far-reaching:

THE BONE DRY SHIPPING.

Attorney General Daugherty's interpretation of the Volstead act imposes new burdens, at least temporarily, on American shipping. It will also injure American ports by driving business to rival Canadian ports.

Under this construction of the law the United States undertakes to lay down a rule of the sea for its marine which no other marine observes and to impose on ships of other nations entering our waters restrictions which they do not have to submit to in any other waters. If we were the

controlling factor in the sea trade, we might hope to set up a new regulation and enforce it on the rest of the world. But we are still struggling desperately to revive our merchant marine. We have powerful ocean-carrying rivals and are dependent upon them for the transportation of a great part of our imports and exports and of our inbound and outbound passengers. Why put a further handicap on American passenger business outside the three-mile limit? Why force foreign shipping lines with vast resources to develop Canadian ports, on both the Atlantic and the Pacific, at our expense?

The Volstead act, as now construed, plays havoc with American shipping interests and with this country's ocean service generally. The administration has frankly recognized the injurious effects of such a construction. The Shipping Board has fought the restriction on the sale of liquor on American passenger ships which the Daugherty opinion justifies. Yet the law is the law, and its meaning ought to be cleared up as promptly as possible. Foreign lines will seek and obtain injunctions, Mr. Lasker thinks, and in that way increase their present advantage over American lines. It is to be hoped therefore that a review of the Daugherty ruling may be expedited in the Supreme Court.

If all of you will just sit tight until we round this sharp corner, we shall offer for perusal an item which if it does not interest you, should produce that sort of feeling; for it has to do with what some of your employers propose doing during the interval between their convention which closed at Washington, D. C., Friday, October 13, 1922, and we suppose is to meet in October, 1923 the meeting place to be determined by the Board of Directors of the organization within 30 days from the date of closing of the convention this year.

According to the *Washington Post*, of October 14, 1922, the cities of Pittsburgh, Pa., Indianapolis, Ind., Detroit, Mich., San Francisco, Calif., and Cincinnati, Ohio, are all bidding for the privilege of being selected as the seat of the next convention.

The following is the Associated Press version of what the restaurant men adopted or agreed to promote in the year ensuing:

RESTAURANT MEN ADOPT BUSINESS CODE OF ETHICS.

Washington, Oct. 12.—The National Restaurant association, in convention here, today, adopted a code of ethics for the restaurant business, emphasizing honesty and square dealing with employe and customer and stipulating that the cafe manager shall so conduct his business that the health of the community is constantly safeguarded.

One section, laying down rules of conduct governing the relation of the employer with his employes, sets forth that there shall be no discrimination made in the hiring of employes based upon their affiliation or non-affiliation with organizations of men in similar employment.

The restaurant manager, it is declared, must spare no reasonable effort to make finished workmen and good 100 per cent American citizens out of the apprentice in the business.

In the section of the code governing the restaurateur's relations with those from whom he makes purchases, purchasing agents are forbidden to accept any gratuity, commission, allowance or any

indirect profit in connection with any purchase. Physical inspection of employes is proposed to safeguard customers from possible infectious diseases.

The Code of Ethics, so we are advised, is the work of Mr. Guy Gundaker, of Philadelphia, Pa. We tried without success to secure a complete copy of the Code, therefore unable to offer other than what the newspapers carried on the subject.

From the *Washington Post*, of October 14, 1922, we clip the following:

J. O. MILLS ELECTED RESTAURANT HEAD

J. O. Mills, of Columbus, Ohio, former first vice-president of the National Restaurant Association, was elected president of that organization at its final session at Convention hall yesterday.

Horace Boose, of Los Angeles, Calif., and a former vice-president, was elected first vice-president. Other officers are as follows: Harry H. Miller, of Pittsburgh, Pa., second vice-president; Guy Gundaker, Philadelphia, Pa., third vice-president; Myron Green, Kansas City, Mo., treasurer, and Al. B. Carder, Kansas City, Mo., secretary. Past Presidents Harry S. Baldwin, of Springfield, Mass., and J. W. Welch, of Omaha, Neb., will serve in an advisory capacity with the newly elected officers.

NEW BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

Those elected to the board of directors were S. L. Bickford, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Frances Blasdel, Minneapolis, Minn.; J. T. Briscoe, Knoxville, Tenn.; Percy A. Brown, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.; William Childs New York; George De Lair, Green Bay, Wis.; J. E. Schertz, St. Louis, Mo.; Annis C. Jewett, Chicago, Ill.; J. Harry Joyce, Portland, Oregon; A. A. Patten, Boston, Mass.; Ben Rosenfeld, Washington, D. C.; Nate Stone, Cleveland, Ohio; W. L. Swannell, Sacramento, Calif.; and Fred Weise, of Cincinnati, Ohio.

John W. Welch, chairman of the national publicity committee, read his annual report. He advocated an extensive advertising campaign.

SHOWS BENEFIT OF ADVERTISING.

He pointed out the benefits of such a campaign, citing the results of the campaign conducted by the large baking houses. He declared that in 1917 each person consumed approximately six and one-fifth loaves of bread a week, but through the help of advertising this reached an approximate of ten loaves per week in 1921. Members of the association unanimously favored his proposition.

It was estimated by officials of the association that dealers in restaurant materials, who occupied booths in the exposition, did a cash business of \$270,000 for five days.

We are pleased to note one portion of the Code, for in spite of the conclusions held by many workers, the restaurant workers of the United States—and we have in mind the entire field, including self-service and similar establishments—is largely controlled by wage-earners who are not citizens and who have not the remotest intention of becoming such. If the National Restaurant Association makes good, sticks to its Code and carries out its publicly expressed program, it can in a few years' time obliterate the menace which has for several years spread its tentacles into many States and at this date comfortably controls as many establishments as all of the Chain House establishments put together. The opposition is not American, has no pretensions along that line, and

unless compelled to do so by reason of insufficient help of its own countrymen, does not employ American men or women in its innumerable branch houses.

We may be better prepared to render comment on the sincerity of the National Restaurant Association and the carrying out of its Code after our members peruse this comment and write us as to the standing of the newly elected officials in their respective communities. In fact we expect our readers to "tell us something" about the members of the National Restaurant Association in their towns, and we are generous enough to express the hope that, it will be good news, that none of the members are what the workers call, bad eggs and hard to get along with.

* **

We are not inclined to employ the old wheeze: "What did I tell you?" but the files of our official magazine will show that for a decade the men and women of our International Union have been urged to load up their knowledge box and be prepared for the day when they became either owners of their own property or managers for others. It seems to be that the owners of larger catering establishments, have discarded the idea that, any bright young fellow, who put up a nifty front and had a good line of conversation, was the real noise to put on the pay-roll as overseer and teacher of men and women who had devoted the major portion of their lives as hotel and restaurant employees. Managers and chiefs of departments have been picked in innumerable instances, who had about as much knowledge of catering and directing employees as a ten-year-old boy. These false alarms strutted and bluffed, and in pretty near every instance which we recall, caused dissatisfaction often culminating in labor troubles which required months to obliterate or adjust. The following news item bears a New York date mark, but was clipped from the *Seattle (Wash.) Star*, of October 6, 1922. With the American Hotel Association, which by the way is distinct from the H. M. M. B. A., backing the educational program, we may look forward to seeing results of an encouraging character; but read and absorb what is offered:

WAITERS ABLE TO LEARN AND STILL EARN.

New York, Oct. 6.—If you spot a bulge on a waiter's hip in a hotel restaurant, don't jump to conclusions.

The bulge will be a textbook; not a bottle.

Cornell university this fall is starting a four-year course for young men who aspire to executive hotel positions. New York university will open a spare-time vocational training school for secondary employes, such as waiters, cooks, housekeepers and other skilled hotel workers.

Hotels all over the country will put the Cornell students through a training course in their various departments during summer vacations each year; the Statler, Bowman, Boomer, and United Hotel Co. groups each taking six, and other hotels one or two each. In this way the theoretical schooling will be reinforced with practical training.

Behind the move is the educational committee of the American Hotel association of which Frank A. Dudley, Niagara Falls, is chairman.

"The hotel business ranks about fifth among the industries of the United States," said E. M. Tierney of the Ansonia Hotel, president of the association.

"Yet up to now the school of hard knocks has been the only educational institution for men destined to operate and manage properties with millions. Opening of the course at Cornell and New York universities is in line with the association's policy of raising America's standard of hotel service.

"More than 100 applications were made for the 40 available places in the Cornell class. After four years of practical and theoretical work the Cornell students will be graduated with degrees of bachelor of science.

"The New York university classes will be made up of men and women, many of them already employed, who want to increase their proficiency in the skilled trades of hotel work. Later similar vocational training classes will be opened in other cities."

The reader is no doubt as much at sea as we are relative to what Mr. Tierney and his colleagues define as "skilled trades of hotel work." If, as we are at liberty to surmise, it refers to the accounting and management only, we are unable to see the need of Cornell or any other college or university arranging special courses. Business colleges or schools teach accountancy, and management is something which requires contact, to be right on the job solving the problems as they arise, so that experience may be acquired.

Will the Cornell course prepare the student so that he can walk into kitchen or dining room, take charge and be able to instruct those who may be a trifle backward in their respective crafts?

The catering industry can stand a lot of improvement, let us hope the A. H. A. and the N. R. A. will make good on their program as printed.

"If it ain't one thing it's another." We no sooner get out of the dust from the two big strikes than Daugherty sticks his foot into another mess when he issued his more or less unwarranted order relative to liquors on ships inside the three-mile limit. One of the best shots directed toward this latest bit of hypocrisy, comes from the New York *Evening Post*, which in addition to other pointed things says: "What if England, France and Italy should pass laws allowing no vessel to enter their ports unless it carried and served liquors? That would be goring *our* ox."

As already intimated in these comments, effort is being made to obtain legal withdrawal of the order, but in the event that vessel-owners of other lands fail, just watch ports of the United States cease to hold the supremacy they have held for many, many years. Some of the newspapers take the view that Chairman Lasker of the Shipping Board is not wholly innocent of collusion in obtaining issuance of the order, probably concluding that injuring the competitive attractions of foreign vessels would give his boats a better chance to grab off the business of carrying passengers. We are keeping tab as to the next move, and predict that if the Government does not pull in its horns, retaliation of foreign powers is sure to follow.

So much has been written and said about the burden of war debts and obligations, that possibly you may get a better glance at the situation by a perusal of the following, clipped from the *Christian Science Monitor*, of recent date:

INTERPRETING A DEBT.

The debt of the Allies to the United States totals, in round numbers, \$16,000,000,000. In these days of thinking in large numbers, this figure is taken

with a comprehending lifting of the brow and a slight shrug of the shoulder. However, it is somewhat enlightening to note that if the Allies could pay up, and did so, with silver dollars, there would be more dollars than there are letters in 4,000 Bibles. It would take 10,000 freight cars loaded well over the lawful capacity to transport this tremendous sum, which, on being unloaded, could be piled in 35,000 stacks each a mile high. Not having any pressing need for the money, it could be used to advantage in paving a solid path, over a foot in width, around the world.

Ten thousand freight cars loaded with money would be some sight to witness. In fact, we believe that if such an exhibition were possible, we would pass up one meal in order to see that sight. Wouldn't you?

Speaking of "rubbering" or sight seeing, which is about the same thing; here is one that rather tests one's willingness to accept, but we got the item by way of Seattle, it having been printed in the *P. I.*, October 7, 1922:

FALLS THREE FLOORS; ASKS "WHAT'S THE SCORE."

Minneapolis, Minn., Oct. 4.—While a crowd nearby watched a world series bulletin board here today, Lester Garceau, thirty-five, a window-washer, fell from a third story ledge to the sidewalk. Spectators thought he had been killed, but he was unhurt.

"What's the score," he asked as he came out of a daze.

Now take from the city where that incident occurred, a news item which appeared in the *Minnesota Daily Star*, October 13, 1922, and add it to your scrap book, that is providing you are keeping such a book:

BOOZE LAWS CROWD JAILS TO CAPACITY.

Hennepin and Ramsey county jails are so filled with persons charged with violating the national prohibition act that those who are found guilty in federal court will have to be lodged in the Winona county jail, which is also filled nearly to capacity by violators of the Volstead law.

This was the information given out in Federal Judge Page Morris' court today by Lafayette French, United States district attorney, when Julien Daoust and Louis Schultz, operators of a soft drink saloon, 923 Washington Avenue N., were found guilty of selling liquor last May, appeared for sentence.

"If it please the court," said Mr. French, "I would like to advise you that you must not sentence these men either to Hennepin or Ramsey county jails because these places are filled. We have made arrangements to house them at Winona, which is also nearly filled."

Judge Morris replied:

"Well, in that case I suppose we will have to send them to Winona."

Daoust was sentenced to serve five months and Schultz three months in the Winona county jail.

Tiring of Ramsey county jail, where he has waited for 15 days to be tried, George de Leane asked to be allowed to plead guilty to violating the national liquor act, before Judge Morris this morning.

"Where will we put him if we impose sentence on him?" Judge Morris asked.

"He's already in Ramsey county jail and I believe his place is still waiting for him," Mr. French replied.

De Leane was sentenced to serve 25 days in the Ramsey county jail.

In sentencing Daoust and Schultz, Judge Morris scored the defendants, for making a business of selling liquor and refusing when caught, to "take their medicine" by pleading guilty. He intimated that men caught violating the liquor act, who would come into court and plead guilty would be given more consideration by the court when the time came to impose sentence.

The prevailing opinion among attorneys who have clients charged with violating the prohibition act, is that not more than half the cases will be tried before Christmas, if the wheels of justice are not speeded up faster than they are going now.

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Just as we scissored that item and made it part of the copy for this month's survey, we received a communication accompanying a printed card, upon which card is an announcement, reading in part as follows:

"You are invited to hear What Prohibition Has Really Done.

"Do you know that during the two dry years the United States has had the lowest death rate on record—that savings bank depositors have increased—that fewer children are neglected—that there are fewer women in jail than before prohibition? Come to the Community House at Floral Park (N. Y.) on Friday Evening, October 27, at 8 o'clock.

"William H. Anderson, State Superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League of New York will speak. Meeting under the auspices of Men's Bible Class M. E. S. S., Floral Park, L. I. Admission Free. Everybody Welcome."

The card did not bear the Printers' Union Label. "Dri Bill" Anderson is no slouch when it comes to slinging conversation and little doubt is expressed but what he will convince the knitting and sewing circles of Floral Park that he has the right dope and that Prohibition has done all the things mentioned, as well as others which "Dri Bill" will tell about. We are, however, willing to bet one of the medals which "Dri Bill" had hung on him when he left Baltimore by the liberal voters of that city, that he will find in Floral Park a sentiment not wholly in accord with his views or programme.

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Right in line with the topic covered in the last item is the one we present herewith, cut from the *Utica Daily Press*, of October 10, 1922:

A South Carolina Baptist minister preached as one inspired when he delivered a powerful sermon on the evils of whisky. Later developments may have made some of his hearers suspect the source of his "inspiration," for on his way home from church the minister was stopped by county officers, who found on him a quart jar of moonshine whisky and two Bibles.

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We have been anxious to offer an item about the publication gotten out by Brother John P. Frey, Editor of the *Iron Molders' Journal*, who has been one of the closest observers of the injunction processes as practised by the courts of the United States and Canada. Our worries are over, for we find in the Cedar Rapids, Iowa *Tribune* of recent date, a very nice notice and we make haste to serve it up to you, for it contains all that we could say, and says it a lot better than we could have done:

FREY'S GREAT BOOK ON INJUNCTIONS NOW AVAILABLE TO PUBLIC.

John P. Frey's magnificent work entitled "Injunctions—Whence, Why, What For?" will be issued in book form, ready for distribution within a week or two.

Frey's articles ran through the American labor press during the spring and early summer and created a profound impression. Frey has elaborated upon those articles, adding to them and perfecting them.

The book will contain what will be the most complete presentation available of injunctions used in labor disputes, including the recent Daugherty injunction.

The books will serve as an authoritative explanation of the injunction, its source, its scope, its false basis, and its trespass upon law, and it will serve as a veritable encyclopedia and reference work. America has nothing like it.

In an excellent, durable binding, printed on good paper, the book will sell at \$2.50. Those who desire copies may secure them direct from John P. Frey, Lock Box 699, Cincinnati, Ohio. For that amount the book will be mailed postpaid.

We might add to the foregoing that the book is off the press and now ready for those who remit the price to Brother Frey. Those of you who may not enjoy the privilege of Brother Frey's acquaintance, can judge of his ability from the fact that for many years he has been Secretary of the Committee on Resolutions of the A. F. of L. conventions; in addition John P. is one of the best two-sided all around trades unionists that we know of.

If you want the last word and offered in language that you can understand, invest the price as stated and you will be the possessor of a book worth reading and assimilating.

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Several weeks ago a man by the name of Bassett undertook to write a retirement proclamation for President Gompers, the article appearing in *Collier's*. In the same publication, and same number, Mr. Bruce Bliven made response to Mr. Bassett. The response, so we are told was not read quite as generally as the Bassett article; many in fact failing to read the Bliven article, and for that reason we propose to give it further circulation by reprinting for the benefit of all who may be interested in trades unions:

"Since no institution is all good or all bad, the only fair way to judge it is to see how it averages up. Does the good outweigh the bad? On labor unions, seeing them as a whole and over a period of years I think the answer is yes. In the past half a century they have, all in all, very greatly added to the sum total of human happiness. They have made it possible for millions of families to have more and better food, more and better clothes, a bigger house in a better neighborhood. They have helped send the children to better schools and to keep them there longer. They have helped to prevent or diminish such evils as the twelve-hour day, child labor, night employment for women, 'speeding up' under the piece-work system, the failure to install safety devices, and a dozen other things. They have done this not only for union members, but for everybody, since we all share in the benefits.

"There's no need to get sentimental about this thing, of course. It isn't just as a case of wicked employer versus virtuous labor. Many a factory owner has sincerely rejoiced to see standards forced

up by collective action of the workers when he was powerless to raise them himself.

"Capital, if it has the whip hand, is merciless. Labor, when it occasionally gets the whip hand, is also merciless. But if the country has to choose between cutting down profits because labor is exorbitant and cutting down wages because capital is exorbitant, I vote for the former. When wages go below a certain level (and they usually haven't far to go to get there) irreparable harm is done to the next generation of American citizens. That's why Mr. Basset is wrong when he tells the unions not to bother about getting wages based on the cost of living. He tells them to 'insist that it is the work you do—not the amount you eat—that counts.' But, unfortunately, it is a fact that if you don't get a certain amount to eat you won't be able to do the kind of work that counts. And your children won't grow up to be the kind of men the nation wants them to grow up into.

"It may be true, as Mr. Basset says, that there are union leaders who are mere job holders, trouble makers, exploiters of the rank and file. Not even the members of congress are all 100 per cent perfect, yet we don't propose to scrap our government on that account. As for the charge that unions are 'cursed with politics,' Mr. Basset might just as well have said that they are 'blessed with politics.' There are only two ways in this world of getting things done: politics and war. Politics means trying to get the majority to agree with you; war means achieving your end by brute force. In the incessant struggle between capital and labor, I have seen both sides use both methods; and I prefer politics.

"Unionism represents only a halfway house on the road to industrial peace. It is a hasty and clumsy first attempt on the part of men to keep the machines they have invented from crushing the life and spirit and hope right out of them. At present the struggle is a fearful nuisance to everybody; it keeps getting in our way just when we want to forget it and think of something else. It will keep on bothering us until we turn in and use our entire collective intelligence and solve it. That is the big job of the next half century."

Many of our readers have sought to secure William Allen White's reply to Governor Allen, of Kansas, when Editor White was haled into court because he had seen fit to display a bulletin in the office of his newspaper, which bulletin professed friendship for the railway strikers. The following is regarded by many who have perused it, as William's answer to Henry:

"You tell me that law is above freedom of utterance. And I reply that you have no wise laws nor free enforcement of wise laws unless there is free expression of the wisdom of the people—and, alas, their folly with it. But if there is freedom folly will die of its own poison, and the wisdom will survive. That is the history of the race. It is the proof of man's kinship with God. You say that freedom of utterance is not for time of stress, and I reply with the sad truth that only in time of stress is freedom of utterance in danger. No one questions it in calm days, because it is not needed. And the reverse is true also; only when free utterance is suppressed is it needed, and when it is needed, it is most vital to justice. Peace is good. But if you are interested in peace through force and without free discussion, that is to say, free utterance decently and in order—your interest in justice is light. And peace without justice is

tyranny, no matter how you may sugarcoat it with expediency. This State today is in more danger from suppression than from violence, because in the end, suppression leads to violence. Violence, indeed, is the child of suppression. Whoever pleads for justice helps to keep the peace; and whoever tramples upon the plea for justice, temperately made in the name of peace, only outrages peace and kills something fine in the heart of man which God put there when we got our manhood. When that is killed, brute meets brute on each side of the line.

"So, dear friend, put fear out of your heart. This nation will survive, this State will prosper, the orderly business of life will go forward if only men can speak in whatever way given them to utter what their hearts hold—by voice, by posted card, by letter or by press. Reason never has failed men. Only force and repression have made wrecks in the world."

Several years ago we heard a labor man aver with considerable warmth that "the United States Senate was a bunch of old women, who could be better employed if given knitting needles." Evidently the Governor of Georgia, has about the same view, or why did he appoint an eighty-seven-year-old girl for the unexpired term of Tom Watson. It is said that Governor Hardwick has the bee in his bonnet and wants to be one of the American House of Lords. If he succeeds in landing the plum and goes to Washington, we wonder what the old seat-warmers will do to him. He may have been sincere in his efforts to bestow a compliment—but will the old boys in the Senate wing of the big building on the hill size up that effort as Hardwick desires?

Here is nice bit of cheering news to flivver owners, as well as those who call their machines, cars. We clip this from *Labor*, Washington, D. C., October 14, 1922:

STANDARD OIL CUTTING "MELON" OF 200 PER CENT.

The Standard Oil Company, of New York—just one of the many tentacles of the Standard Oil octopus—has declared a 200 per cent stock dividend.

The financial papers state that this action was taken from two reasons: First, under a decision of the Supreme Court these stock dividends are not subject to income tax although they are a most desirable form of income; and second, because by increasing the capitalization the Standard may pay its stockholders big dividends without the public fully appreciating the size of the "melon" which is being cut.

For instance, if the Standard were to announce an 18 per cent dividend on a capital of \$100,000,000, there would be a great outcry in Congress and possibly in the press.

By the announcement of a 6 per cent dividend on a capital of \$300,000,000—\$200,000,000 of it "water"—would attract no attention, but the Rockefellers would get the money just the same."

Trimming the Government is a great indoor sport for the Dollar Barons and any old time they do not get an edge, it is because there is no place for an edge to hang on or get a foot-hold.

Here and there throughout the country we find newspapermen who take up the cudgel in behalf of

the workers at the catering industry. We are indebted to Brother William T. Sherman, secretary of Local 142, El Dorado, Ark., for a copy of the *El Dorado News*, of October 5, 1922, in which Editor C. A. Berry offers the following pertinent editorial comment relative to an attempt on the part of the Board of Health to penalize men and women almost beyond their powers to provide:

AS A MATTER OF FAIRNESS.

A few days ago an order by the Health Board requiring all persons handling, cooking or serving foods and drinks, to have a health certificate and this certificate to be renewed every thirty days was issued. The purpose of this order is worthy of the highest commendation. Its aim is to stop the spread of social disease now prevalent in El Dorado and to guard against unsanitary conditions that breed disease and epidemic.

Every wide-awake city in the country has a similar ordinance. It is good and should be enforced to the letter. However, there is one feature of the order to which at least there is a question of its fairness. That is the payment for the examination. No doubt the provision was made with the highest intentions and the belief that necessity impelled it. But there the city health board has thrown a flank open for attack. It has created a dissatisfaction that will be heralded by charges of graft, charges of discrimination and unfairness. And naturally so. Think it over a minute. The City Health Board is created by a city ordinance and its purpose is to serve the people of El Dorado. Certainly it should serve without discrimination. There are several hundred persons affected by this order. They will be compelled to comply with it under the penalty of losing their jobs. They must pay \$1 for the examination, according to the order. This examination must be twelve times a year of every thirty days. Twelve dollars a year. Waiting tables, mixing drinks or cooking is no lucrative position as far as salary goes. There are young women that are making out a bare existence by waiting tables. Room rent doesn't come free. There are union dues. Twelve dollars a year is a little heavy. It looks a bit unfair. Surely the city of El Dorado is not so pauperized that it must tax unmercifully a fifteen-dollar a week waitress to maintain its departments. If that is the case then somebody is not paying his share of the cost of government.

We do not seek to criticize the policy of the health board. Perhaps they acted in full belief of justification. But it certainly raises a question of fairness, since in other cities similar orders hold but there is no charge for the examination. It takes things a little too far. It raises an unjust criticism of the aims of the health board. It smacks a little un-American.

Supplementing Editor Berry's capable survey of the problem, we are just fussy enough to want to know, whether that ordinance or order reaches all who handle, cook or prepare food and beverages, and if an affirmative is given, how the health board of a city in the State of Arkansas is going to protect the citizens of that city from possible infection of canned goods of all kinds and descriptions made or prepared in other towns or States?

Are the men who unload the refrigerator cars, the men who unpack fruits and vegetables, the men who milk cows, other men who deliver the lactic fluid, the butcher, baker, the boarding-house keeper, and such aids as are employed in such places, the domestic who keeps house and cooks

meals and makes and serves beverages; are all these and innumerable other persons that might be mentioned to be forced to make monthly visits to the examiner of the health board, and leave with him that dollar for the certificate as each month rolls around?

This is but one of many reasons why members of our unions should become active in civic affairs, not for the purpose of evading any just and reasonable law or order that may be promulgated, but to co-operate with the builders of communities in placing in office men who will administer civic affairs in a clean-cut and fair manner. Discriminatory orders or ordinances are a handicap to any city, they are unjust and an imposition which should not be tolerated.

Dr. Doyle, in his researches into spirit land, has had many funny experiences, if we are to accept newspaper stories in connection with same. One of the newspaper wags—and there are numbers of them—asked the doctor whether prohibition prevailed on the "other shore," or if he had any news from that source? The doctor, so the story goes, smiled cryptically and advanced the information that it was difficult to understand a subject unless one had enjoyed a chance to examine the operation of the thing, intimating that he had not found prohibition in America, hence unable to judge whether spirits who were no more fortunate could be expected to send messages back to earth-beings. That brings us back to the situation prevailing in several of the larger cities and the admissions of some of their publications, which were rather aggressive advocates of the thing they now decry. We do not recall what attitude the *Bulletin*, of Philadelphia, assumed during the prohibition campaign, but whatever its views then, the following is unquestionably its present-day conclusions. We are indebted to Brother Pipping, of Local 115, for the following editorial clipped from the *Bulletin*, of October 23, 1922:

"MOONSHINE ALLEY."

A statement credited to one of the Prohibition enforcement officers in Philadelphia estimates that there are 6,100 illicit stills in the city, dumping approximately 91,500 gallons of moonshine whiskey into the saloons every day.

The estimate is not open to serious question. Coming from an enforcement officer, it may be accepted as authoritative. At least, it is not open to the charge of prejudice. Moreover, the continuing succession of raids, uncovering stills, and the common knowledge of the prevalence of alleged whiskey, confirm it. Friday, five stills were found in four houses on a single by-street. And there are scores of "Moonshine Alleys" throughout the city.

Condition challenges theory, here. The moral quality of the prohibition edict is not in question at this point. Its effectiveness, however, is essential, and is sharply challenged by these facts.

The Prohibition enforcement officer quoted declares a purpose to clean up the city. But rooting up 6,100 secreted stills is a difficult job, especially when they spring up as fast as they can be pulled out. According to this authoritative testimony, a half-hour after a saloon is raided, sale of moonshine reopens. It does not take appreciably longer to reproduce the confiscated still.

Discussion of this situation is not begging the question. It deserves careful and unprejudiced consideration, for it has a vital bearing on public opinion in relation to Prohibition. If the ban on whiskey means a flood of moonshine, and Govern-

ment confesses its inability to stop the manufacture and sale of poison, public opinion is likely to readjust its stand, and without any consciousness of compromising its morals by measuring its law according to its potential of effectiveness.

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You've got to take your chapeau off to Sir Tom Lipton for being a glutton for punishment. He is back in America and recently at Chicago said: "I shall tender a challenge for a race in 1924, and hope to have the privilege of taking the cup back home with me." Further along Sir Thomas said: "I think it would be fitting to take the old mug back to where it can be satisfactorily filled."

Did the old sportsman say a mouthful? We'll say he did. To think that a lot of us wise guys, several millions in fact, who eternally boast about what smart ducks we are, must be told where to head in and get off by a bunch of soft-handed pulpit-pounders and religio-politicians. And we'll tell the world that they can't stay in the race, except as trailers taking our dust.

As hot air shooters, bull tossers and bushwa peddlers, we've got 'em all lashed to the mizzen mast, but when it comes to waking up and going to bat and cleaning up on the fanatics, we are about as rotten as a bunch of Chinks with stink-bombs to battle with.

Travelers returning from Europe say that Americans are as popular as a centipede on a frosted cake. Can you blame them for passing us up, knowing as they must that we are too doggoned indifferent or lazy to stand up and demand the things which the framers of and signers of the Constitution writ into that precious document?

All we need is an Alice Blue gown and a lipstick. For the loveamike will we ever wake up and get on the job? Some wise guy must have put the can in American, for that is what's hanging to us.

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Newspapers that seldom mentioned the former Kaiser of Germany without bespattering him with pretty names of a more or less contemptible character, are now using up a lot of good white paper reciting about the preparations for his wedding to one of the women who still totes a title as Princess. One would suppose that William Hohenzollern would have enough trouble with his woodpile without adding thereto other problems. Some say that he is too old, but that is not a good excuse. Older or as old, have been smitten with the bug and rolled up to the tie-binder and were spliced for the rest of life's game. Here, for example, is a clipping, some months old, but reciting an occurrence in the Hoosier State:

GREAT-GRANDMOTHER MARRIES.

Columbus, Ind.—A daughter, grand-daughter and great grand-daughter were the bridesmaids at the wedding of Mrs. Keturah Evelyn Tuttle, 61, and Noah Reedy, 76, in this city, Thursday. The great grandmother bride blushed as coyly as a maiden during the ceremony.

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So the little Welshman, Lloyd George, is out of a job for the moment. He hung on longer than any of the rest of the combination which sat at Versailles and produced so much reading matter as to confuse the men and women of all lands as to what was to happen after they departed for their respective homes. Lloyd George, as Premier of England, made history while the making was good.

he has left his mark and in such manner as to be almost impossible to obliterate. There are those who say that he will come back and come back strong. Maybe so, who knows.

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Speaking about the little man from Wales, brings to mind a bit of information which we grabbed several months ago from a series of articles which as we recall it, were copyrighted by C. N. Lurie. The one we offer may settle disputes, though it is admitted that Mr. Lurie is a wordsmith and not a culinary authority:

WELSH RAREBIT OR RABBIT?

Some bills of fare call it "Welsh rarebit," while others spell it "rabbit." Which is correct?

The matter is of no great importance, of course, and yet it may interest readers to know that the weight of authority favors "rabbit" rather than "rarebit." The book, "Words and Their Ways in English Speech," says: "Welsh rabbit is often spelled 'rarebit' (and even so pronounced) from a whimsical notion that it is compounded of 'rare' and 'bit.' In fact, however, 'Welsh rabbit' is merely a joke, like 'Cape Cod turkey' for codfish, the Australian 'colonial goose' for a leg of mutton with savory herbs, and the old 'French of Norfolk' for the Norfolk dialect of English."

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We know of a fellow who lives over in the Kentucky foothills, who has had several narrow escapes from being run down by hooch-hound flivver drivers and according to an acquaintance he came into Newport recently and purchased a tail light and wears it as he performs the walking stunt toward home. That is a preface for an item which, even if you are not one of the unfortunates—who run a car—may be of interest:

GREEN TAIL LIGHTS?

Motor car tail lights are the subject of discussion by railroad engineers to whom the red light stands by long tradition as an active danger signal rather than a mere caution. It is suggested that aside from the general principle involved, there is considerable actual confusion when roads and railroads run parallel, the tail lights under numerous conditions behaving much like a waving lantern. The motorist has his own experience of confusion between tail lights and fixed lights marking excavations and other obstructions, and it seems to us that he might be willing to adopt a green signal to mark the location of his rear elevation in the dark. The use of the recently popularized "stop" signals would not be attacked, since these mean what they say—active danger to the car behind.

That article is from the *Scientific American*, hence means that there is substance behind the idea.

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Here is a bit from the pen of Jim Allison, which we intended to offer during the month of July, but postponed using until a later date.

"There is a certain degree of resigned philosophy in Lucien M. Boomer's statement of the reasons for the forthcoming abandonment of the Claridge as a hotel, and there is a real aphorism at the end of Mr. Boomer's utterance. 'I am sorry that I can not move the Claridge beyond the three-mile limit,' he said.

"Under the Boomer direction, the Claridge came to set the utterly proper pattern for a smart Bohemian resort. It had an air of festivity, al-

ways, and was a gathering place where pleasure seekers and professional people came into gay contact; but it was the politest, pleasantest, most attractive and almost the most sober place in New York. It was the best of form to drink fine wines at the Claridge, but the worst of form to get drunk. The passing of the Claridge represents in a way which we must all regret the tendency of the times in America's biggest city. An institution of international note is to be turned into a building for shops. They speak of making its gorgeous upper stories into bachelor apartments. Instead, it is not unlikely that their artistic fittings will soon vanish, and that offices and work lofts will top the retail commercial activities below.

"The unequal enforcement of the Volstead act by prohibition officers has forced me to lease the Hotel Claridge for business purposes," said Mr. Boomer. "While the Hotel Claridge has obeyed the act implicitly, the non-enforcement of the Eighteenth Amendment in other places has led people away from the Claridge restaurants to those places where liquor was procurable, and thus has made the Claridge unprofitable as a hotel property. With the advent of prohibition, in 1918, the Claridge restaurants suffered as all hotel restaurants did. The Claridge, as a law-abiding institution, lived up to the letter and spirit of the law. Not until the non-enforcement of the Eighteenth Amendment became a serious factor did the owners decide that it was necessary to give up the Claridge, since this enticed diners away to other eating places. It became apparent that the only successful use of the building under such inequitable conditions would be for commercial purposes."

Need we add another word?—hardly.

From *Commerce Monthly*, New York, we pick off the following interesting array of facts and figures:

WHERE NEW YORK'S BIG MEN COME FROM.

Sixty per cent of a representative group of 100 well-known men in the New York financial district were born in States other than New York. About half of the remaining 40 per cent were born in New York city itself. It is common knowledge that New York draws her captains of finance and industry from all over the United States. This representative group includes officials such as presidents of life insurance companies which have assets in excess of \$100,000,000, presidents of transportation, telegraph, telephone and express lines; officers of banks and trust companies with capital, surplus and undivided profits of \$10,000,000 or over, and directors of other large business houses. The table of results does away with the idea that nearly all big men come from small towns. Twenty-eight of the 100 came from towns whose population is less than 5,000, but 28 others came from cities of 1,000,000 and over. Two came from places whose population is between 5,000 and 10,000; 12 from cities between 10,000 and 50,000; 9 from cities between 50,000 and 100,000; 14 from cities between 100,000 and 500,000 and 7 from other cities between 500,000 and 1,000,000.

We've read a lot about corn juice, but never had the least suspicion that corn on the cob, or off, would produce oil, but it seems it does from the following article:

CORN OIL.

"The corn oil industry has greatly increased the usefulness of corn," A. F. Sievers, of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, declared at the American Chemical Society meeting at Pittsburgh.

From 80,000,000 to 100,000,000 pounds of corn oil are produced in this country annually as a by-product of the hominy and cornstarch industries. About three-fourths of this is refined for food purposes, he said.

As an edible oil it has made great progress. It is now utilized for all purposes for which cottonseed and peanut oils are being used, and is a raw material for the manufacture of soap and the making of rubber substitutes. Since it is a by-product the amount produced will depend on the amount of hominy, starches and glucose manufactured.

The following article might, with due appropriateness be printed under the caption of "This Way Out," but that did not happen to be the heading when it came our way, therefore we shall use it as it appeared in the *New York Herald* of recent date:

THE CASE OF THE CREOLE.

The American brig *Creole* sailed from Hampton Roads, Virginia, in October, 1841, bound for New Orleans with a cargo of slaves. After mutiny and murder the *Creole* made the port of Nassau in the Bahamas, a British possession. The slaves that were not concerned in the mutiny or the murder were set free by the British authorities, on the ground that the laws of Great Britain forbade slavery, Parliament having adopted an act of abolition in 1833.

The owners of the slaves complained to Washington that their property had been confiscated from an American vessel in a foreign port. The matter was submitted by the governments of the United States and Great Britain to an umpire, Mr. Bates. From his decision, which is one of the many precedents in international law, let us quote the paragraph which is germane to the issue of today:

"I need not refer to authorities to show that slavery, however odious and contrary to the principles of justice and humanity, may be established by law in any country; and, having been so established in many countries, it can not be contrary to the law of nations. The *Creole* was on a voyage sanctioned and protected by the laws of the United States and by the law of nations."

In the same decision the umpire declared specifically to England what she could not do:

"The municipal law of England can not authorize a magistrate to violate the law of nations by invading with an armed force the vessel of a friendly nation that has committed no offense."

The outcome of the *Creole* case was the payment of \$110,330 by the British government to the owners of the liberated slaves.

The law of nations thus protected an American slave ship against the abolition laws of Great Britain because slavery still exists in the world and particularly in the nation whose flag the *Creole* flew.

If international law could not be set aside to strike at slavery in the last days of that curse who imagines that international law can be set aside now by our purely domestic prohibition act?

The United States must take one of two courses. It must either recede by court decision or act of

Congress from its absurd position or it must say farewell to that comity of nations which has been stronger and safer and more beneficial than all the treaties ever written and all the peace conferences ever held.

For this is not a question of prohibition. It is a matter of international fair-play and international honor.

* * *

We clipped the following from the Cincinnati *Times-Star*, of October 25, 1922, and pass it on to the readers for their information:

**"I. W. W. STRIVED TO UNDERMINE
ARMY MORALE."**

Sacramento, Calif., Oct. 25.—"The Industrial Workers of the World, under leadership of 'Big Bill' Haywood, during the World war, conspired to send poisoned food to the soldiers in France, to blow up railways in the United States, to destroy food destined for the A. E. F. and to spread disension propaganda in the army, navy and marines."

This startling statement, coming from W. E. Townsend, former lieutenant of Haywood, and self-confessed member of the I. W. W., was the spectacular feature of the trial in progress here of ten members of the organization on charge of criminal syndicalism. Townsend was a surprise witness for the State.

In Chicago packing houses during the war, Townsend declared between 300 and 400 men, all under orders to carry on sabotage, were working. Part of the number were testing canned food. Instead of condemning faulty ones, Townsend declared, the men would let them go by.

"We wished to cripple the packers, and we were opposed to the war," he said. "Out motto at the time was 'let them poison Uncle Sam's d—gunners.'"

Nails were driven into crates so that cans of food were pierced Townsend testified.

He further stated that he joined various branches of the fighting forces of the country to spread I. W. W. doctrines and to incite discontent. He obtained employment on at least two railroads, he said, with instructions to blow them up, if possible.

The doctrine of sabotage was practiced by the I. W. W. in agricultural districts throughout the West, Townsend went on. Wheat was stacked "one up and two down," so that two-thirds of each shock would be ruined, he stated. Destruction of fruit trees and farm implements was part of the general scheme.

Mention of Big Bill reminds us of the fact that we saw a half-tone in one of the magazines recently which showed the former leader of the Wobblies toting a gun just like any other rooky of the Russian Army. Evidently he is about on par with Mutt's pal Jeff, and can call himself the Rip Cheeser.

* * *

Talk about owing money, being in debt up to your ears. How about the fellow described in the following, which we clipped from the *Commercial-Tribune*:

**OWES 304 TRILLION DOLLARS AND 16
CENTS; SEEKS BANKRUPTCY.**

San Francisco.—Because he owes more than there is in the world outside of Russia, George Thomas Jones, of San Jose, Calif., filed a bankruptcy petition today.

Jones said in his petition the amount due his

principal creditors is \$304,840,332,912,685.16, and is a judgment against him by the Superior Court of Santa Clara County.

In 1897 he borrowed \$100 from Henry B. Stuart at 10 per cent interest, compounded monthly. Recently Stuart brought an action to recover. The Court started figuring up, but quit when the lead pencil supply of San Jose was threatened with exhaustion. Mathematical experts finally figured it up. The Court held against Jones.

* * *

The following interesting bit was printed in the *Times-Star*, October 2, 1922, before Daugherty issued his more or less interesting order relative to ships that pass in the night, as well as the day, and which carry inspirational beverages:

Some current indications are that, eventually, the Anti-Saloon league will cease to be a constitutional part of our constitutional government. It is something that the president and his cabinet have decided that the jurisdiction of the Anti-Saloon league can not extend beyond the three-mile limit at sea, even though the league leaders proposed to reach out to an eighteen-mile limit, regardless of the opinion and rights of other nations. A more significant, if much less extensive, thing is the decision of Magistrate Smith, in the West Side Municipal court, regarding "Speed" Ison and his gin. Speed is a colored man and is the star customer of a restaurant conducted by a colored brother up in Harlem. Several dry agents, snooping about the place, heard some of the patrons say that they were waiting for "Speed" to bring in a bottle of gin. Shortly thereafter, "Speed" entered, carrying a bottle wrapped in brown paper under his arm. The agents seized him at once and, discovering that the bottle contained gin or what is sold nowadays as its equivalent, they placed "Speed" under arrest.

In court, the agents testified to the facts in the case and offered the evidence of a chemist that the bottle contained gin. The magistrate discharged "Speed" and ordered that his bottle and its contents should be returned to him. "I know of no law," he said, "which prohibits a man from carrying a bottle into a restaurant. I know of no law which permits an officer to seize a man who has a bottle, or seize a bottle of which he can not possibly know the contents. I am assured by the principles of common sense that no officer can know the contents of a bottle which he has never seen before and which is wrapped in paper. If this bottle had not contained gin this would be a false arrest and somebody would be responsible for damages. People can not be arrested in America on guess work. People can not be arrested without warrant. There was no warrant in this case, and the defendant is dismissed."

* * *

And right after that we offer another, bearing same date and from same publication. Before you read it, keep just one thought in mind—Chain Houses:

"Down in the Wall Street district a restaurant which cost over a million dollars to equip has just been opened. It occupies four floors of a building which stands on the highest-priced real estate in the world. The most you can pay for any dish which is served here is 35 cents. The average price for ordinary dishes is 20 cents. It is one of 800 restaurants owned by the same corporation. When you are having your lunch in it, you can

look out of a window and see the highest and costliest building in the world, which was built by the man who invented the five and ten-cent store, and was named after him.

"And Sherry's went out of business because it couldn't make money."

We hope that one or several of our members on Manhattan Island will read that item and tell us what wages are paid to those serving the patrons in that million-dollar eat-shop. Tell it to us boys, we need info.

Readers will recall a prediction made in these surveys months ago, that before the fall elections had been disposed of an effort would be made to so change the Immigration Law as to permit of admission of many thousands of people from overseas countries. The increased wage given to employees of the Steel Trust, was not because of any tender feeling or real desire to be helpful to those workers, in fact it was a forced increase, due to insufficient supply of cheap labor and an effort to retain its forces which were being decreased because of offers from other employers at better wages. The big interests have conducted a publicity campaign which they hope will smooth the way for further opening of the gates to admit hundreds of thousands in excess of what can be legally admitted at this date. There is, however, not as much unanimity among the newspaper editors as the big money folks desired, in fact several influential publications have taken the stand that the law must not be tampered with. Among these referred to publications is the *Times-Star*, of Cincinnati, Ohio, which editorializes in its October 11, 1922, number as follows:

THE LINE-UP ON IMMIGRATION.

A New York correspondent of the *Times-Star* says that the country faces a labor shortage. An appeal, it seems, is to be made to the immigration committees of the House and the Senate. "Manufacturers stated emphatically today," says the New York writer, "that removal of immigration restrictions offers the only satisfactory solution."

It was bound to come! During the dull times of a year or so ago, unemployment was the great national problem. Now the wheels are beginning to turn again, and at once employers of a certain type—thank God there are not a great many of them!—begin to howl for unrestricted immigration.

It is important that the average American keep the line-up on the immigration question in mind. Those who favor restrictive laws do so for patriotic reasons. Their first interest is in preserving their country as a decent place for themselves and their children to live in.

Who are the anti-restrictionists?

First, there are certain racial groups, centered chiefly in New York, who insist on looking at the immigration question from the European rather than the American point of view. These groups have money and a kind of fanaticism. They bully politicians when they are able to do so. Maintaining a constant propaganda, they keep many newspapers filled with arguments and "sob stories" aimed to discredit and break down the immigration law.

Next come the steamship companies, which always maintain a lobby in Washington and which always have a financial interest in the entrance of the largest possible number of immigrants into the United States. And finally there are some em-

ployers of labor—people of a selfish and bone-headed type—who want cheap labor and quick profits and don't care how much the country pays for them.

The present immigration law is the first we have ever had that has accomplished important results. It has put a limit on immigration. Perhaps that limit is not as intelligently applied as it should be; perhaps the restrictive principle is not carried far enough. But the law has kept out a considerable proportion of immigrants of the less desirable types, while granting admission to practically all of those who want to come from Northern and Western Europe.

The immigration law means something. That is the reason why there is such a persistent propaganda against it. It is also the reason why Americans in general, and Americans who work with their hands in particular, should give it their full support until a better measure, with no less teeth in it, is suggested.

That there is some immigration taking place will be evident from a perusal of the following news item, clipped from the *Post*, of this city, on the date given in the article. This item will be news to many, it will be read with a frown by others, but above all it will excite and with reason, the suspicion that some of the fellows who advocated general release of political prisoners, did not pull the right string or reach the proper authorities, such for example as are called "powerful influences":

GERMAN SPY IS RELEASED.

Washington, Oct. 12.—Captain Robert Fay, the notorious German spy, who was caught red-handed trying to dynamite munition ships in New York harbor in April, 1916, has been set free by President Harding and has gone back to Germany.

Circumstances surrounding Fay's release from the federal prison at Atlanta, where he was serving an eight-year sentence, came as a surprise, one result of which is the friends of some 75 political prisoners, up for violating the espionage law, to redouble their efforts to induce the president to grant them clemency also.

The pressure on the White House has become so strong that it is unofficially announced that the president proposes shortly to order the release of some 12 of the prisoners.

RELEASE IS A SURPRISE.

A statement issued by the Joint Amnesty Committee, which has been working in behalf of the political prisoners expresses "the utmost astonishment that the German spy could go free at a time when both the White House and the Department of Justice were telling inquirers that in view of the industrial troubles there was no time to take up the political cases."

The Department of Justice states the chief reason for the release of Captain Fay from the Atlanta penitentiary was that he was reported by the prison physicians to be suffering from "prison psychosis."

HE ESCAPED ONCE.

He was released on August 31 without any public announcement to that effect. He sailed for Germany September 22.

The Joint Amnesty Committee declares that "powerful influences worked for clemency for him." Some of these influences, it is known, came from political friends in New Jersey.

Chalked up against Captain Fay's prison record

at Atlanta was the fact that he escaped in August, 1916, and was at large nearly a year before being recaptured.

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From the *National Labor Journal*, of Pittsburgh, Pa., we clip the following, passing it on to you so that you may know just what the Wobblies are doing:

COMMON STRIKEBREAKERS.

New York, Oct. 20.—In their campaign against the I. W. W.'s along the Atlantic coast, officers of the International Seamen's union are showing that these alleged revolutionists are openly plying their trade as common strikebreakers.

Wide circulation is being given the August 10th issue of the *Industrial Worker*, in which the I. W. W.'s at Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., call on all members to flock to the great lakes.

"The ships are all lying up now on account of the coal strike, but that will end, then it will be easy to ship any day from Duluth," it is stated. "You don't need to be a sailor to get on these boats. Anything goes. Come on!"

In the same issue of the *Industrial Worker* readers are informed that trade union seamen on the great lakes are preparing to strike for a 56-hour week to replace the 12-hour day, seven-day week.

This announcement to prospective strikebreakers is headed: "Revolt Impending on Great Lakes Shipping."

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Glimpse this one, and you will agree that the dry rooters won't ever wear any medals given by this centenarian. We cut this from the *Cincinnati Post*, October 10, 1922:

YEP, IT'S A SHAME!

New York.—Mrs. Francis Le Vetroese, celebrating her one-hundred-and-fourth birthday, said she feared prohibition would make her die young.

"I do not believe in the dry law," said said. "Good wine drunk in moderation will prolong life."

Then she shoosed out reporters and went to do the weekly wash.

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Who was it that said "the first hundred years are the hardest?"

There are people—or should we say, were, who refuse to linger longer in this vale of soft stuff, tears, jazz etc., the latter including Daugherty injunctions. If you have doubts wise up to the method employed by a resident of Kansas. It may be that this poor Dubb was trying to understand the Allen Labor Court monstrosity:

NOVEL WAY TO END LIFE.

Larned, Kans., Oct. 13.—A. J. Umberger, 45, farmer, committed suicide by tying a rope around his neck and fastening the other end to a horse which he frightened. The animal dragged him across a field.

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Fred J. Seames, Buffalo, N. Y., former member of the General Executive Board and past high-muck-a-muck of the noble order of Knob Polishers, sent us a newspaper clipping from Washington, D. C., in the latter part of August. We promised to reprint it and failed to make good, and now, fearing the wrath of that worthy citizen of "Let me off at Buffalo," we hasten to find space for the item, which originally appeared in the *Washington Herald*, August 9, 1922:

HEAD OF ORIOLES DEFENDS LABOR.

Charges that "a concerted effort is being made by a combination of large interests to weaken the influence and strength of organized labor" were made by William J. Evans, supreme president of the Orioles, speaking before the national convention at the New Ebbitt Hotel yesterday.

"To one who views the course of events of the present time with unbiased judgment," he said, "the conclusion is compelling that some concerted effort is being made by a combination of large interests to weaken, if not destroy labor unions entirely. I am unalterably opposed to any general movement by whatever name it may be called, the underlying motive of which is to destroy organized labor or any other body of men and women bound together for mutual aid and protection.

"It is to be deplored," Mr. Evans continued, "in these trying times that capital and labor seem to be imbued with the sentiment that the only remedy is the complete subjugation of the other."

The Oriole president's speech was indorsed by the convention which ordered it printed and mailed to other fraternal organizations with a view to enlisting their efforts in a nation-wide move to effect co-operation between capital and labor.

Fred J. Seames, by the way, is Director of Organization of the Orioles.

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From a trade publication we glean the information that a New York hotel man made an address to the National Restaurant Association during its convention in the City of Washington, D. C., and that among other more or less important subjects hit upon, was the matter of wages paid waiters. To quote from the article:

"It is our policy to pay by the day and it has been found that this system reduces labor difficulties to a minimum. Waiters are paid for the time they are actually on the floor,—for one meal, \$1.00; for two meals, \$1.50, and for three meals, \$2.00." No mention of what number of hours constitute a meal, but judging from the schedule, it is a case of the "longer you work, the less you get."

Another portion of the address avers that "for banquets we assign one man for every ten guests, and the waiter is paid \$1.00 for serving the banquet." This man, so the article attempts to convey, has no trouble to obtain capable waiters at the wages mentioned. Let's see, way back in the year 1888, or thereabouts, there used to be a Food Foundry known by the name of the Tweed. It was situated on Chatham Street, now known as Park Row. The food peddlers—for that is about what they were—drew down two bones a day for a ten-hour watch, with time off for two meals, which made the actual day's labor about eight and a half hours. None of these men called themselves waiters, nor did they make any effort to obtain employment in any but that character of "Stew Dump." And here we have a hotel man thirty-four years later boasting of paying waiters—get that?—waiters, not to exceed two dollars a day and a single dollar for serving a banquet. The United States Steel Trust pays better wages than that to their "Hunkers," common labor that in the majority of cases can't speak a word of the common language of this country.

No wonder the guys with tin cups and bum lead pencils are thicker than ever around the corners these days. Does the big town on Manhattan Island need organization? Don't all speak at once.

What are the Personal Admiration Societies and

clubs of New York City doing for the men and women who work for wages such as already described? Are they holding meetings, discussing these conditions and endeavoring to improve wages and working conditions, or are they taking the advice of the inside men, the fellows whom the boss picked to kid them along and tell 'em that they had in their knapsacks a managerial commission if they would only forget all about wages and devote time, energy and ability to proving themselves more capable salesmen than any who preceded them?

Salesmanship at two bones a day! Isn't that the wrinkle on the turtle's knee?

Getting well along toward that day when the voters will decide on whom they shall send to Congress. By the time this comment comes to your hand the ballots will have been counted and a lot of hurrah stuff pulled off. Some of you may have reason to feel disappointed, in fact, many of you will be, if you carried the viewpoint that this election was the last word before the proposed changes in the Volstead law. Congress—that is the present Congress—is as dusty as the Sahara and owned body, boots and breeches by the Drys. It will take some time to whip those who have been returned by dry support, and it will be well along toward 1925 before liberals can say that they have a real show to make required changes. Of course, there is always a chance, for if the candidates who win in this election see the liberal cause gaining strength, they will hop onto the wagon so fast as to jar the driver off his seat.

Every imaginable effort has been made to decry the labor vote, but we are convinced that while labor may not openly tag itself as a labor party, the organized wage earners went to the polls on November 7, 1922, with the determination to elect men and women who would give labor something it must have and that is a square deal.

The election is going to surprise a thundering lot of folks who carried the impression that the campaign was without attractive features. Some of the old hard-boiled politicians will have cause to remember Tuesday, November 7, 1922.

Workers in the catering industry, who recently visited Chicago, say that the hustling going on among the members of our several unions in that city indicates that they are out to make that city as near a real union town as it is possible to make it before the month of May, 1923, rolls around.

Our unions in the City of Chicago do not like the idea of having any other big town in the country leading them in membership. There was a time when the Windy City was making goo goo eyes at the leading position, a position which would have permitted all four of our locals to claim to be the numerical superiors of any similar number of locals in any other municipality in the country; but along came Mr. Trouble and inaugurated a strike, and to use the curbstone bit of language, stuff was off. Coaxing and begging Lady Luck to make her home on the banks of Lake Michigan seems to be about accomplished, and unless someone manages to gum the cards, the bells on New Year's eve are going to give but the ting-a-ling to a larger number of good standing members in and about the Loop than has been the case for several years. Can Chicago girls and boys put it over? Anyone who has taken time to observe the work being done in that city recently has no fear of the future. The coke sniffers and their followers have about located a hole large enough to hide in, and it won't

be astonishing to hear that they hit the bottom of that hole and are now doing their dawgondest to pull the hole in after them. At that, the bosses made a good investment when they started that bunch off on the red rampage, but not even the dogs follow them now. So you can judge how punk they have become.

Well, girls and boys, here is where we get off to meet the man who sells turkey. We want to talk seriously with him about the price of a medium-sized bird for the last Thursday in November. Wish you the same, thank you. See you on the next trip.

JAY-ELL-ESS.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

APPLE WATER.

It was almost the end of the summer, but the days were long and very, very warm.

Longer, perhaps, for Bennie than for most people, for Bennie, a boy of 17, had fallen under a heavy truck and had both legs crushed. There had been long days and nights of pain and suffering, and now there were long days of helpless waiting. Perhaps he would walk again, perhaps not. All there was for Bennie to do was wait.

So the days were very long. The walls of the hospital ward in which he lay seemed very white and bare.

It was during one of these long, useless afternoons that Bennie said to his nurse, wearily, "Will you please take that pitcher of ice water and throw it out of the window?" The nurse took the pitcher and carried it out of the room. When she came back she carried in her hand a pitcher that did not clink and steam all over with drops of water. It was a whimsical looking pitcher with bright red and green stripes around its fat, little body.

Bennie raised weary eyes.

"More ice water! How I hate it. I'll never want to drink it again," he said. "It's just like this room, white and bare and dull."

"This is apple water and the youngsters in the children's ward cry for it," said the nurse. "It's really quite good, and, at least, it's a change."

"Apple water? Never heard of it. Is it good to drink?"

Bennie looked three-quarters interested.

"Try it." And the nurse produced a glass of crushed ice and poured the liquid over it. Then she put a glass tube in it and held it close to Bennie's lips.

Bennie drank first curiously, then almost eagerly. Then he lay back on his pillow.

"I'll say it's good," he said. "Gee! Makes me think I'd like an apple to eat. A big, red one like the kids shake out of the trees at home—days like this." And Bennie's eyes strayed to the window where a low line of hills drowsed in purpling haze.

"I'll get up the biggest, reddest apple Toney has on his stand, when I go out this afternoon," promised the nurse. And for the benefit of mothers who may be racking their brains for a new kind of drink for a sick child or adult either, for that matter, the recipe for apple water follows:

It is simplicity itself. And each drink contains twenty-five calories. All that is necessary is a sour apple, one cup of boiling water, a dash of lemon juice, and a spoonful of sugar.

Without paring it, cut a clean apple into pieces. Cover with the boiling water and sugar. Cover dish and allow to stand till it cools. Then strain, add to the lemon juice and serve cold over crushed ice. Dried apples may be used, or two left over baked apples will make a drink that is equally palatable.—*Times-Star*.

FACTS FOR WORKERS.

A Monthly Review of Business, Industry and General Economic Conditions From the Point of View of Organized Labor.

Compiled by The Labor Bureau, Inc., Specialists in Economic Research for Labor Unions.

[Copyright 1922 by The Labor Bureau, Inc.]

The General Outlook for Labor.

The improvement of industrial conditions noted in recent months continues steadily, though it is slowed up by several factors. More workers are constantly being employed in most industries, and labor shortages, particularly in common labor, are reported by many employers. As a result the bargaining power of labor is increased and wages in more occupations have begun to move up. The prices of grain to the farmer are nearly stationary, while those of many manufactured products are increasing slightly. The cost of living as a whole has not yet shown any marked change.

The most serious immediate difficulty is due to the attitude of the railroad executives who blocked a national settlement of the shop men's strike. Although the railroads are being called upon to handle the largest business they have had since 1920, they have not the cars and locomotives in good repair to do the job. The mines can not fill the demand for coal due to the settlement of the coal strike because they can not get the necessary cars; meanwhile miles of loaded coal cars are being piled up at terminals. Shipments of steel, grain, building materials and almost all other commodities are being held up by the car shortage, and the railroads are rapidly approaching the same kind of congestion and breakdown which brought about the "heatless days" in 1918 and necessitated their taking over by the Government. This, of course, slows up production and seriously threatens the business revival. At the same time it promises to raise prices to the consumer, especially food prices. The farmer does not benefit from such advances; the middleman and speculator take the toll.

The new tariff also threatens to make labor's lot harder. Increases in prices attributable to it have already been noted, particularly in linen, cotton and woolen goods, which will raise the price of clothing. Estimates of the increased cost of living which are likely to arise from it range as high as \$45 per capita, or \$225 for a family of five. At the same time the workers in the textile industries have, for the most part, received no advances in wages. It is interesting to note that the western farmers, many of whom supported the tariff because it contains protective duties on food staples, have not benefited by increased prices of grain, and probably will not do so. It is only in the food articles largely imported, such as sugar, nuts, cheese and fruit, that the tariff is likely to increase prices. And so most of the farmers are here in the same boat with labor: their cost of living will be increased by the tariff, but not their income.

On the political horizon, labor must expect, in the near future, the appearance of a dark storm cloud in the shape of a concerted attempt to open the flood gates of immigration. When there was heavy unemployment in America big business was all for "100 per cent Americans" in the factories; the bosses did not want to admit any "foreign radicals" who might bring doctrines of resentment to our shores. Now, however, big business and banking are very much worried about the impending labor shortage, and are casting their eyes enviously upon

the unemployed and disillusioned workers of Europe as a means of restoring a reserve of unemployment here which may weaken the bargaining power of American labor. Several of the large banks and the Munsey press have already launched the drive for a new immigration law.

Although all agree that industry will continue on the upgrade for some months to come, the most serious threat to the continuance of prosperity comes from the European situation. We could get along fairly well without foreign trade with few exceptions, were it not that Europe buys a good share of our grain and other farm products. All during the depression the prices of farm products have fallen lower than most other prices on account of the falling off of European demand and Europe's limited ability to pay. As a consequence the purchasing power of the farmers has suffered, and the effect was felt in adding to the general depression. This year, on account of large crops and slight advances in price over last year, the farmers are better off, but still have not recovered the ground they lost in 1920-21. If a general economic collapse in Europe should occur, the farmer would again suffer. Apologists for financial interests have been attempting to direct the natural unrest of the farmer against organized labor by spreading the argument that if wages had been further reduced, the general price level of manufactured goods would have gone down to the level of farm products. The logic of this argument is doubtful, but in any case it is to labor's interest as well as to the farmer's to press for the economic regeneration of Europe, which is the only way to bring about a genuine solution of the difficulty.

The next sections explain in more detail the matters referred to above.

INDUSTRIAL IMPROVEMENT.

The general industrial improvement for labor is shown by increases in employment, wages, production, transportation and trade, and some increases in wholesale prices, together with a nearly stationary cost of living.

In employment, the U. S. Bureau of Labor Statistics figures for September show increases over August in 31 out of 42 industries, and decreases in 11. The largest increase was 15.8 per cent in car building and repairing, and other sizable increases occurred in cotton finishing, woolen industry and foundry and machine shops. The largest decrease was 4.4 per cent in agricultural implements. Seven out of 13 industries show increases over a year ago. In New York State factories, which are fairly representative of the country, employment showed a 2 per cent increase in September over August. Almost all branches of industry shared in the increase. There has been a steady gain since August, 1921. Nevertheless, only 40 per cent of the workers discharged in New York during the depression have been re-employed.

The great majority of changes in wage rates occurring during the month were increases. These were reported to such an extent that the National Industrial Conference Board, an employers' organization, notes a "virtual epidemic of wage increases." Of the establishments reporting wage changes to the Department of Labor, between July 15 and August 15, 80 firms reported increases and 17 reported decreases. The largest number of increases, 22, was granted to workers in the metal trades, including iron, steel, hardware and machine shops. The prosperity of the building trades is reflected in the large amount of increases reported by makers of building materials, the brick, glass and

lumber concerns reporting a total of 16 wage increases, second only to the total of those reported for the metal trades. The Labor Bureau, Inc., has compiled a list of 80 wage increases reported during the past month. The metal trades rank high in this list also. Because of the labor shortage caused by the former severe depression in copper, the copper mine operators have been forced to continue the increases in wage rates begun the month before. The mining regions more recently affected are in Idaho, Michigan, Minnesota, Montana and the rest of the Lake Superior district. Reports of increases in the iron and steel industries continue to come in. Practically all of the New England textile mills have now cancelled the attempted 20 per cent reduction which precipitated the strike. In some instances wages have now been increased 5, 10 or 15 per cent above the former level. Nine increases in the paper and printing industries have been listed by The Labor Bureau, Inc., during the month, and six have been reported in the building trades and the building material industries.

Recent Railroad Labor Board decisions have affected a trivial increase in the wage scale of over 450,000 maintenance of way men (2 cents an hour) and a larger increase in the pay of yardmasters.

In production there were increases in almost every industry in August over the previous month, as well as over August, 1921. This occurred in spite of the railroad strike and the coal shortage. The increase was noted particularly in textiles, automobiles, locomotives, building construction, copper, paper, lumber, rubber and cement. Iron and steel declined under July on account of the coal shortage and railroad difficulties, but has since risen a little.

Another sign of increased industrial activity is the number of freight cars loaded by the railroads weekly. A total of 988,381 cars were loaded in the week ending September 30, which is only about 4,000 cars under the same week of 1920—the record year for transportation. It is 43,000 cars above the same week of 1921. At the same time the unfilled demands for cars are so great that most railroads are not reporting them. This total is stated to be in the neighborhood of 250,000.

The increased liveliness of trade shows that goods are being sold as well as produced and transported. Most chain stores show improvement in August over both July and a year ago, and department stores also report gains. The Post Office Department reports a marked increase in postage paid.

The increased activity of business has had little effect on prices during the past two or three months. The general wholesale price index was the same in August as in July, and rose very slightly in September. Agricultural products fell, but not to the level of a year ago, and rose again slightly in September on account of a boom in eggs, while mineral products increased in price. The goods used by manufacturers remained about stationary in price, while the goods destined for popular consumption fell slightly. Retail prices, as shown by the cost of living index, remained almost stationary.

It should be noted that labor's definition of better industrial conditions is somewhat different from that of the business man. Labor gains when employment, wages and production are increasing, while prices remain stationary or fall. This is the condition at present. The "business man," trader or speculator often rejoices when employment or production do not increase and wages remain stationary or fall, while prices increase rapidly. This may possibly be the case a few months hence.

EFFECT OF SHOP STRIKES.

As we have pointed out above, there is a terrific car shortage, which can not be stated in exact figures, because many of the railroads have ceased reporting the unfilled demands for cars. Complaints from shippers in all industries show that this shortage is materially slowing down the advance of the business revival, however. It is holding up steel shipments, building material shipments, crop shipments, etc. At one point we can measure its results definitely, and that is the most important of all—in the shipments of coal. With the settlement of the coal strike came a rush to resume mining and get the coal to market. Between August 19 and the first week in September production of bituminous coal rose rapidly from less than 800,000 tons daily to over 1,600,000. There it stopped, however, although production for the same season of the year is usually nearer 2,000,000, and in view of the interruption of production earlier in the year it would have been expected to rise higher still. One factor preventing further production is that mines formerly non-union in the Connellsville and other districts are still struck, the operators having refused to deal with the union, but this factor is rendered less important for the present by the fact that the mines which are operating can not get enough cars to keep busy.

Statistics of the U. S. Geological Survey show that important districts are not producing anywhere near capacity, and that the chief obstacle is inadequate transportation. A few of these figures, given below, make this clear:

District	Percentage of Full Output Lost	Percentage Lost on Account of Lack of Transportation
Pittsburgh (rail mines)...	45.2	40.1
Somerset County, Pa....	72.8	62.5
Fairmont, W. Va.....	64.4	62.5
New River, W. Va.....	73.1	66.6
Pocahontas, W. Va.....	69.6	68.9
Logan, W. Va.....	75.8	75.8

Similar difficulty is experienced in the anthracite districts. Total production of coal is too low to meet current demand and to rebuild consumers' stocks. Responsibility for slowing down the industrial revival due to lack of fuel is therefore squarely on the shoulders of the railroads, and particularly on those executives who have disorganized the shop forces by unrelenting opposition to the unions.

EFFECT OF TARIFF.

Defenders of the new tariff will attempt to prove that the prosperity and wage increases now expected will be due to high protective duties, and its opponents will try to prove that it is wholly responsible for a rising cost of living. Both these arguments can be tested only by a look at the facts. We shall see that both arguments are at least in part mistaken.

It should be noted, first, that increases in employment, wages and production which have been occurring for the past few months arose long before the tariff went into effect, and that they were most marked in industries little affected by the tariff, such as building construction, automobiles, railroads, copper, and iron and steel.

In the second place, it should be remembered that large rises in wholesale prices and the cost of living, should they occur, may come from other causes than the tariff. The last time we felt such increases a comparatively low tariff was in effect. The causes were sought rather in demand stimulated by the war, in financial inflation, and in the ordinary course of economic events which, on account of the structure of the business system, is

marked by a regular succession of booms and depressions regardless of tariffs and politics.

It can not be denied, however, that whatever the fundamental tendency of business and prices, the new tariff will make possible increases in the prices of certain articles which might not otherwise occur. Linen firms announced increases of from 10 to 20 per cent almost as soon as the new duties were passed. Refined sugar went up from 10 to 25 points. Nearly 2 cents a pound will be the tariff tax to the housewife on sugar. Woollen prices went up almost immediately. Julian Morse, vice-president of the National Association of Retail Clothiers, stated at a dinner of the New England Retailers' Association, that the retailer must now cease to attract the public by talking of low prices, and instead stress the style or quality of merchandise, since the new schedule will result in increases in clothing prices of from 5 to 7½ per cent. In this connection it is interesting to note that Sidney Hillman, president of the Amalgamated Clothing Workers of America, wrote an open letter to twenty-one senators protesting against the wool duties on the ground that lower prices were necessary to stimulate business, but that the consumer had never felt the benefit of the sacrifice, since the American Woollen Company had immediately raised prices of cloth on account of the expected tariff. There have not yet been any marked or general increases in wages in any of these products.

At the same time the grain farmers, many of whom supported the tariff because it contains duties on food products and because they had seen the profits of the protected manufacturers in former years, have not benefited by higher prices. This is the result of two facts. The first is that while we import largely many of the manufactured articles which are "protected," we have a large surplus of foodstuffs to export, and the prices of grain and many other food articles are therefore influenced by foreign demand. The second is that the farmers, unlike the manufacturers, have been unable to limit their product so that they do not produce a surplus in times of lessened demand.

LABOR SHORTAGE AND IMMIGRATION.

Although employment is increasing, and "labor shortages" are reported in many sections and industries, it should be remembered that we are not yet anywhere near a general "labor shortage," and that there is still much unemployment. The general volume of employment is still far under the boom times of 1920.

One of the principal causes of the labor shortages in special districts and industries has been the open-shop campaign, combined with extravagant "deflation" of wages, which drove workers into other sections of the country and other industries, and even across the Atlantic. In Philadelphia the textile employers, who for the past two years have been conducting an offensive against organized labor, are now complaining of a shortage of skilled operatives and talking of new methods of training. In New England many of the cotton mills have driven away numbers of their former employes and are finding it difficult to recruit full forces. The steel industry, one of the first to raise wages for common labor, is still handicapped by a shortage and will probably have to resort to another raise shortly—it has driven away its labor supply not merely by shutdown, but also by drastic wage cuts and a short-sighted labor policy.

Figures for immigration and emigration show that most of the southern European nations on

which American employers have relied for their supply of unskilled labor have actually been recruiting immigrants from the United States during the last half of 1921 and the first half of 1922. In the case of others emigration has been almost large enough to offset immigration. The following partial table will show this fact for period July 1, 1921, to June 30, 1922:

Countries	Entering U. S.	Leaving U. S.
Hungary	5,756	4,307
Bulgaria	297	660
Greece	3,457	7,506
Italy	40,319	53,651
Poland	28,635	33,581
Yugoslavia	6,047	9,773

On the other hand, the immigration balance is in our favor from Germany, Russia, England, Ireland, Canada and other northern countries where the population is literate and accustomed to a higher standard of living. There appears also an excess of immigration from Mexico. Altogether we received during the year, including both citizens and aliens, only about 35,000 more persons than left us. Considering aliens alone, we see that 32,726 laborers came in, while 100,058 left us. On the other hand, 51,588 skilled workmen arrived, against 17,958 leaving. More professional people, agents, farm laborers, farmers, manufacturers and merchants came to us than left us.

It is remarkable that even in the present distraught situation of Europe, so many workers would prefer to take their chances there instead of enduring further the poverty and industrial oppression which has been the lot of common labor in basic American industries.

"The first effect of the immigration law are to be seen now in the wage advances that are being granted," writes the National City Bank in a two-page review deploring the labor shortage. The writer urges the farmers to call on Congress for a change in the present immigration policy, although it asserts that employers care nothing about the matter since higher wages will mean only larger profits. This is merely a sample of the sort of propaganda which is being started in banking and newspaper circles generally, and will undoubtedly develop before long into a drive for unrestricted immigration. Where is now the cry of "100 per cent Americanism," the attitude which condemned the steel strikers because many of them were "foreigners?" Apparently foreigners are desirable as cheap workers, but not as adequately paid citizens.

SITUATION OF THE FARMER.

The situation of the farmer is important to labor, because unless farmers are prosperous a large part of the demand for industrial products is lacking. This was one of the causes which intensified the depression of 1920-1921. There is no doubt that the farmers will be much better off this year than last, though they have not recovered to the relative position which they held with manufacturing industry and mining in 1920.

The principal sign of the farmers' recovery is in larger crops. September estimates of the Department of Agriculture show larger quantities of every crop except corn than last year, and larger quantities than the 1916-1920 average in wheat, corn, potatoes and apples. The fact that our large wheat crop coincides with a somewhat smaller world wheat crop than last year will tend to help the farmers dispose of what they raised. The cotton crop, though larger than last year, is still below the five-year average and coincides with increased demand and a very low world supply. This is raising cot-

ton prices and will help make the southern grower prosperous.

In addition to the good crops, very slightly higher average prices than last year improve the farmers' position. This average is higher chiefly on account of a few crops such as cotton; grain farmers do not have much share in it. The following table shows the Department of Agriculture's September first estimate of values of important crops of this year as compared with last year. This shows that the farmers as a whole are likely to realize \$1,200,000,000 more than in 1921, an improvement of 24 per cent, even if no further increase in prices occurs.

	Estimated Crop Values (Millions of Dollars)	
	1922	1921
Corn	1,802	1,306
Hay	1,160	1,091
Cotton	1,065	675
Wheat	721	731
Potatoes	502	472
Oats	404	322
Apples	227	163
All others	341	236
Totals	6,200	5,000

This indicates that the banks have little ground for saying that farmers should oppose wage increases in cases where drastic reductions were made during the depression. The buying power of the industrial wage-earner must be restored, or he can not absorb this increase in the volume of crops. Farmers should remember that the amount of extra potatoes and bread which the small class of coupon-clippers can eat is strictly limited, and that any sizeable expansion in demand for farm products must come from the large class of people who depend on wages, just as any drastic reduction in demand for farm products results from their inability to buy.

While there is cause for encouragement for the immediate future in the farmers' improved position, the greatest danger to a continuance of prosperity lies here also, due to the precarious situation of Europe. Europe demands a large part of our farm crops; in many cases larger quantities than before the war. During the war and immediately after, these crops were paid for at high prices, but when the economic disorganization which followed the peace of Versailles overtook Europe, the prices fell rapidly and there began to be doubt of Europe's ability to pay. Until Europe gets on a sound economic basis again these doubts will continue to exist, and a crisis may at any time leave the American farmer with a large unsalable surplus on his hands, which will reduce the prices of his product to an unprofitable level and react on American industry in general. For this reason foreign affairs are vital to us all, and measures which tend towards economic regeneration of Europe are subjects for careful study and approval. We can not possibly maintain complete "isolation," as a matter of hard economic fact we are not isolated.

The following table will show to what an extent we are dependent on Europe's purchasing power of our agricultural products as compared with the pre-war period. The lessened European consumption of cotton and beef products are largely due to smaller American production compared with American demand, and do not necessarily indicate any lack of prosperity for growers of these products. In almost all other cases foreign demand has greatly increased since before the war. The following shows the export of leading agricultural products for the fiscal years ending June 30:

Article	Unit	1910-14	1920	1921	1922
		(Average in thousands)			
Wheat	bu...	103,413	216,713	363,737	277,106
Corn	bu...	30,810	14,468	66,911	176,410
Rice	lb...	18,489	483,385	440,855	541,509
Cotton	500-lb. bale	8,840	7,087	5,623	6,718
Beef, canned	lb...	9,392	31,134	10,763	3,738
Beef, fresh	lb...	29,452	153,561	21,084	3,869
Beef, pickled and cured	lb...	32,810	32,384	23,313	26,792
Bacon	lb...	182,474	803,667	489,298	350,549
Hams and shoulders	lb...	166,813	275,456	172,021	271,642
Lard	lb...	474,355	587,225	746,157	812,379
Tobacco	lb...	392,183	648,038	506,526	482,797

It may be expected that European demand for some of these products will slowly fall off, due to a restoration of European agricultural life, but under normal conditions this would not injure us greatly because the size of our crops is not growing rapidly on the whole, and the surplus could be absorbed by our growth in population and the increasing proportion of our people engaged in manufacturing industry. But a sudden falling off in demand or ability to pay for our crops would be distinctly injurious.

It will be noted that in the fiscal year ending June, 1922, exports of some farm products increased over 1921, while others decreased, there being no marked change on the whole in total quantities sent over. The extent to which farmers have suffered from the European breakdown is measured rather in the lower prices received, which are shown in the following table comparing both the *quantities* and the *values* of the crop exports for the eight months ending in August in 1922 and 1921:

Article		1922	1921
		(In thousands)	
Corn	Bushels	131,623	86,372
	Value ..	\$90,527	\$66,936
Wheat	Bushels	100,143	206,602
	Value ..	129,248	339,185
Rice	Pounds.	270,654	434,863
	Value ..	11,003	14,690
Bacon	Pounds.	216,884	310,028
	Value ..	32,062	53,941
Lard	Pounds.	498,580	599,917
	Value ..	58,627	80,693

The seriousness of reductions in value of exports of food products is reflected in the general price level of crops in the United States, which, according to Bradstreet's was, on October 1, 45.5 per cent lower than in 1920, and 30.1 lower than the average of the past ten years on October 1. Of course, it must be remembered that these ten years include five of abnormally high prices, due to the war and post-war boom. Nevertheless, the situation is serious enough so that not only the farmer, but labor as well, would do well to take an active interest in European rehabilitation. Both will suffer if the situation is allowed to be used by the controlling bankers and reactionary press merely to create hostility between the wage-earner and the dirt-farmer by propaganda which leads the farmer to blame organized labor for his unfortunate case.

What Causes the Business Revival?

Now that we have reviewed the outstanding features of the present situation, it may be well to inquire a little into the reasons for what is happening, to give an outline picture which will enable us to look ahead with a little more understanding. Everyone remembers how, during the last boom, labor was made the scapegoat by certain interests for every complaint of the general public. It was stated that extravagant demands of labor, coupled with inefficient work, raised costs of production, and that this in turn raised prices and the cost of living, from which in the end labor suffered as much as anyone else. Then when the top prices were

reached, it was stated that labor had gained extravagantly from the whole process, that wages had gone higher than prices. As prices fell during the depression, it was argued that wages were out of line with prices, that they must be reduced as much as prices or more before business could revive, and that this reduction must take place in all industries. Although many drastic reductions took place, wages in other industries were kept at the old level or were not drastically reduced, due to the activity of organized labor. Yet we now find ourselves well along in a business revival. The many inconsistencies involved in these successive arguments are themselves enough to discredit this same line of argument in the future. How could high wages be the cause of high prices when statistics showed in the first place that the general price level rose faster than the general wage level? How could rising wages fail to benefit labor because they forced up prices equally, at the same time that labor benefited enormously from high wages because they had risen further than prices? How can business now be reviving if before a revival drastic wage reductions are necessary in all industries, and yet wages are still out of line with prices?

The truth is, of course, that any economic interpretation which considers wages alone as the basic cause of every change in conditions is mere quackery. The causes of booms and depressions are not yet known with complete scientific accuracy, but we do know enough about them to know that there are many inter-acting factors, among which wages are by no means the most important cause. We also have to consider the amount of money capital available for investment, the amount of credit waiting for loans, the policy of railroads in making purchases, etc. Without attempting to develop a complete theoretical explanation of every change in business conditions, we can at least note a few of the most prominent economic events now taking place.

MONEY AVAILABLE FOR INVESTMENT.

The first fact to remember is that profits of large corporations during the war and post-war years were so great that the depression did not come anywhere near wiping them out. Almost all corporations, besides paying dividends to their stockholders and interest to their bond holders, accumulated enormous reserves and surpluses during the prosperous years. These were used in part during the area of falling prices and slack production to make up for the decline in value of goods on hand and other items of the inventory. They also served to keep up interest and dividend payments while plants were closed down and labor was "deflated." Figures given by the U. S. Department of Commerce of dividend and interest payments show that they were even increased during the depression. Taking the monthly average of such payments in 1913 as 100, we find the following extraordinary expansion during the last two years:

1913—Monthly average	100
1920—Monthly average	108
1921—Monthly average	230
1921—Average January to August	185.9
1922—Average January to August	186.1

All this means that while wage-earners and farmers were reduced to poverty, the owners of stocks and bonds as a class had increased means which they could not possibly spend for things to eat and wear, or even for houses to live in or luxuries, but had to invest in business enterprises. These funds would naturally seek investment when conditions were favorable. "Favorable conditions" for

the investor come when prices are at or near their lowest point, and he is convinced that a general rise in price levels is imminent.

CREDIT AVAILABLE FOR BORROWERS.

Another factor of the greatest importance is the ability of banks to lend money in quantities and the rate of interest at which it is offered. Business men, who have to borrow money to enlarge their activities or start new enterprises, are almost completely dependent on the banks for this service. When the reserve of credit is low, and the banks will not lend freely because of fear of loss, interest rates will be high and the business man has to restrict production rather than expand it. When, on the contrary, credit reserves are high and the banks have more confidence in general conditions, interest rates will fall until the business man has a comparatively easy time to borrow the money he needs for expansion. Figures show that the banks now have ample reserves; there is a large quantity of gold in the country, and interest rates are low. This is precisely the opposite condition from that which obtained in 1920 when the depression started. We may take the Federal Reserve Banks as an indication. In the table below, the column entitled "Bills Discounted" shows roughly the amount of loans outstanding; the column named "Total Reserves" shows the credit reserve behind these loans. The "Reserve Ratio" expresses the ability of the banks to loan—when this is high, the banks have ample credit, when it is low they restrict their lendings. The figures are given in index numbers rather than dollars and cents, and the condition in 1919 is considered normal, or 100:

Year	Bills Discounted	Total Reserves	Reserve Ratio
1919—Monthly average	100	100	100
1920—Monthly average	132	97	87
1921—Monthly average	91	122	121
1922—January	44	140	154
February	37	141	156
March	33	142	155
April	26	143	156
May	24	143	155
June	24	144	154
July	20	145	158

The result of this large reservoir of available credit is shown in the course of interest rates, which are given below in index numbers, with 1913 considered as normal, or 100:

	Index
1919—Monthly average	94
1920—Monthly average	127
1921—Monthly average	113
1922—January	85
February	84
March	83
April	79
May	74
June	70
July	65

Thus credit available, as well as savings of corporations, is in a condition to encourage business expansion.

As an indication of the enormous accumulated savings of large corporations we may cite the recent stock dividend of the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey of \$500,000,000, or 400 per cent of its capital.

As an example of the amount of funds awaiting investment we may point to the recent sale of Treasury Certificates by the United States Government. These one-year certificates bear only $3\frac{3}{4}$ per cent interest. Two hundred million dollars worth were offered for sale, but so great was the rush of investors that \$500,000,000 worth were subscribed for, or two and a half times as many as were offered. Under such conditions is it any wonder that investment in business enterprises is starting up?

BUILDING CONSTRUCTION.

It is significant that the first signs of the new revival have been taking place in industries which serve the demands of investors and of stock and bond holders, rather than those which make food, clothing and other articles directly for the general public. One of the first of these to feel new life was building construction. The housing shortage and high rents which arose during the war caused investors to turn to this field. Lower building costs, coupled with large dividends, led many of the propertied class to build new homes. At the same time lowered interest rates, combined with influence brought to bear to relieve unemployment, increased construction of public buildings. During the beginning of the building boom, business and industrial building was at a low ebb. One of the chief signs of the approaching revival is the fact that now many buildings are being put up for business and industrial purposes. The following table, which takes 1919 as normal or 100, shows the decreases and growth in construction of various classes and as a whole. The figures are index numbers representing square feet contracted for. This is better than figures representing dollars, because it shows the actual activity of employment and production rather than changes due merely to changing prices:

Building Construction Index of Square Feet Contracted for					
	Busi- ness Bldgs.	Indus- trial Bldgs.	Resi- dential Bldgs.	Educa- tional Bldgs.	*Total Bldgs.
1919—Mo. av....	100	100	100	100	100
1920—Mo. av....	74	83	57	114	98
1921—Mo. av....	59	23	85	177	91
1922—Jan.	52	24	90	104	77
Feb.	68	19	82	121	83
Mar.	97	33	151	265	157
Apr.	113	40	157	380	164
May	107	47	157	322	169
June	111	34	156	425	160
July	95	54	121	360	111

*Includes several kinds of public buildings not specified.

The falling off shown in contracts placed in July is partly seasonal, and partly due to a new upturn in prices of building materials and the uncertainty of transportation. It will be noticed, however, that construction of industrial buildings increased. There was another increase for all buildings in August, with only a slight decrease in September. It is reported that even steel companies, which nearly doubled their plant capacity during the war, are now planning to put up new plants. All this is significant in view of the fact that we have so much plant capacity in the country that in most lines it is not fully used even during extreme boom periods.

This new activity of the building trades gives direct employment to millions, and indirectly employs millions more in steel, lumber, cement and other building material industries. It is a distinct impetus to renewed prosperity.

RAILROAD ORDERS.

It has been shown that about half the capacity of the steel industry is normally employed in filling orders for railroad construction and equipment, and that in the purchase of other equipment, as well as in the employment of labor, the railroads are perhaps the largest single factor making for prosperity or depression. Here again the availability of money from the investor and the quantity of available credit form probably the chief deciding factor as to how much the railroads shall order. During the war and thereafter, especially during the depression, the railroads ordered much less

equipment than they needed, but recently they have been rapidly increasing their orders. This tendency was accentuated by the shop-men's strike. From every quarter come reports of large railroad orders for rails, for cars, for locomotives and other equipment. The following table gives an index of the orders for freight cars considering 1913 as 100 or normal. (Incidentally this table shows that only during the years of government control were the normal number of cars ordered, until the present year, with the solitary exception of 1916.)

Freight Cars Ordered (Index)		(Excluding foreign orders)	
1913—Monthly average	100		
1914—Monthly average	57		
1915—Monthly average	90		
1916—Monthly average	143		
1917—Monthly average	119		
1918—Monthly average	152		
1919—Monthly average	19		
1920—Monthly average	63		
1921—Monthly average	18		
1922—January	105		
February	138		
March	114		
April	300		
May	174		
June	125		
July	130		

Increased orders are reported for August and September.

AUTOMOBILES.

Building construction and railroad orders depend in great part on the investments of the well-to-do for their funds, and it has been shown how the condition of the investment and credit market has led to activity in both. One of the chief signs of the volume of direct consumption on the part of the well-to-do is the automobile market. This also was one of the first industries to revive after the depression had brought down prices. The index of passenger cars and trucks produced, with 1919 considered as 100 or normal, is as follows:

Automobiles Produced (Index)		
	Passenger Cars	Trucks
1919—Monthly average	100	100
1920—Monthly average	114	102
1921—Monthly average	93	46
1922—January	59	35
February	79	50
March	111	75
April	143	84
May	168	90
June	190	99
July	162	81

Production of both types of cars increased again in August.

The *Automobile Trade Journal* estimates that the value of the entire automotive output for 1922 will be \$2,725,000,000. This gives some idea of the part which the industry plays in an industrial revival, both in furnishing direct employment and in reviving the steel, rubber, machine and other dependent industries.

IRON AND STEEL.

The expansion of iron and steel production was, of course, made necessary by the demand outlined in the three preceding sections. In December, 1921, unfilled orders of the U. S. Steel Corporation were at their lowest point—4,268,000 tons, as compared with 11,118,000 tons at the peak of 1920. Since then there has been an almost steady rise to 5,776,000 in July, 5,950,000 in August, and 6,962,000 in September. Every condition points to a continuance of this increase. Unfortunately, however, as we have pointed out before, the inability of the railroads to supply the steel industry with sufficient cars and coal interferes seriously with production, and may in time limit all the dependent industries,

cause an inflation in prices and a slowing down of production all around. Steel production fell a little in July in spite of increasing orders, and again decreased in August. September production is better than August, but is not up to the June figure. Iron production decreased in September. Steel mill operations in the Pittsburgh territory, according to a dispatch to the New York *Evening Post*, average about 60 per cent of capacity, against nearly 75 per cent in June, the high point of the year so far. "On account of transportation conditions," says the dispatch, "there are no definite prospects of any further material increase in operations in the near future."

TEXTILES.

Unlike the industries mentioned above, the textile trades are chiefly dependent on the buying power of the general public—the wage-earners, farmers and small business men—for any revival in demand. They are bound to be affected in the long run by revival in the basic industries, but not until these industries have furnished employment and increased wages to those who were forced to wear old clothes on account of hard times. The general public has no reserves of buying power comparable to those of the investors and coupon-clippers. Woolen and cotton mills therefore felt the depression for a longer time than most other industries, but now are beginning to pick up. This is particularly true in the cotton industry, since the ending of the strike by a surrender of the employers. Consumption of cotton during August by the mills was greater than in any month since June, 1920. Wholesale dry goods sales increased 50 per cent in August over July. The silk industry is also improving.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Production of newsprint paper, and consumption of it, continue to increase. This is true also of book paper. Advertising lineage in magazines is increasing, and the book and job printing industry continues on the up-grade.

Rubber manufacturing firms expect great prosperity.

Production of boots and shoes increased in August over July. This industry, like textiles, recovers late from the depression.

Copper production, responding to the boom in building, automobiles and machine shop activity, is booming; the principal difficulty is to get the labor supply.

There are few industries which have not by this time felt the general improvement.

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WORKERS' GAINS TRIFLING, EMPLOYERS' FIGURES SHOW.

National Catholic Welfare Council's Analysis of Industrial Conference Reports Completely Refutes Profiteering Charge in Anti-Labor Propaganda.

That the workers of the United States have not been receiving anything like the "high wages" which have been stressed in the propaganda of employers' associations is made evident by an analysis of employers' own figures recently completed by the department of social science of the National Catholic Welfare Council.

According to these tabulations, the workers, instead of making vast strides forward, have, like Alice in Wonderland, been compelled to run fast to keep in the same place. The gains in real wages

are significant, the Welfare Council says, in a statement of its investigations, which follows:

From wage figures secured by the National Industrial Conference Board, an organization of employers' associations, the following conclusions appear justified for the close of last year:

(1) The average skilled man in manufacturing industry made about \$1,325 a year, the average unskilled worker about \$1,025, and the average woman about \$825 a year.

(2) In the seven and a half years since the start of the war, skilled men gained $4\frac{1}{2}$ per cent, unskilled men gained 1 per cent, and women gained nearly 15 per cent, compared with the cost of living as given by the United States Bureau of Labor Statistics.

(3) The average wage earner in manufacturing industry gained $4\frac{1}{4}$ per cent in wages.

(4) On the basis of the cost of living, and using 1914 money, skilled men got 63 cents a week more money than on the eve of the war, unskilled men got 12 cents more a week, and women \$1.15 more a week.

USES EMPLOYERS' FIGURES.

In securing its figures the National Industrial Conference Board limited itself to manufacturing industry, and thus no figures for coal miners or railroad men are included. Data on the wages of about one-fourth of the men and women employed at wages in 26 major industries were secured from nearly 4,000 establishments. In its report, instead of using the official figures of the United States Bureau of Labor Statistics for changes in the cost of living, it uses its own figures, which are 10 points below the government figures.

Closer examination of the report shows:

(1) Skilled men in July, 1914, got an average of \$14.19 a week. Up to December, 1921, according to the United States Bureau of Labor Statistics, the cost of living went up about 72 per cent. In December, 1921, skilled men got \$25.56, which was $4\frac{1}{2}$ per cent more money compared with the cost of living than they got in 1914. At the end of seven and a half years they were 63 cents a week better off in 1914 money.

(2) Unskilled men got \$10.80 a week in 1914. In December, 1921, they got \$18.95 a week, or compared with the cost of living, about 1 per cent more than in 1914. In December, 1921, they were 12 cents a week better off in 1914 money.

(3) Women were more the gainer. In July, 1914, they got \$7.82 a week. Seven and a half years later they got \$15.76 a week, or nearly 15 per cent more compared with the cost of living. They were \$1.15 a week better off in 1914 money.

WORKERS' GAINS TRIFLING.

(4) Measured by its own figures for the cost of living, all wage earners in manufacturing industry, men and women, skilled and unskilled, according to the National Industrial Conference Board, got on an average of 11 per cent more in December, 1921, than in July, 1914. When the official government figures are used the gain is cut to $4\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. If the larger figure is taken the wage earner is \$1.35 to the good in 1914 money.

If the smaller official figure is taken, the wage earner is 55 cents to the good.

In other words, if money were still worth the same as in 1914, wage earners, instead of making an average of \$12.33 a week, would be getting either \$13.70 a week or \$12.90 a week, according to whether the figures of the employers' organization or the figures of the government on the cost of living are taken.—*Labor*, October 7, 1922.

HOW TO DETECT FAKE CO-OPERATIVES.

The man who merely steals your money is not the worst villain out of jail. For your money can be replaced. But he who robs you of your faith in a good cause, injures you and your fellowmen irreparably. It is true that you are mercilessly exploited as a consumer by a horde of parasitic middle men, monopolists and speculators, who control the nation's food and clothing supply. They extort from you the last possible penny of profit and give you shoddy goods in return. But why waste your wrath upon them, especially when you have yourself to thank for being thus picked and plundered? Whenever you wish to do so you can organize co-operatively with your neighbors, as some thirty million people around the world have now done, and supply yourself with the necessities of life at cost without profit or graft to anyone.

Better save your righteous indignation for the wolf in sheep's clothing. The fake co-operative, run on paper by a crew of slick-tongued stock salesmen who take advantage of the desire of the people to improve their lot and rob them of their hard earned dollars under the pretense of promoting co-operation. The dictionary contains no fit epithet for these shameless swindlers. They steal not only the people's money, but what is infinitely more despicable they also filch their faith in honest co-operative enterprises.

There is no need for any sane person beyond the age of infancy to lose a penny in fraudulent co-operative enterprises. If one uses half as much judgment as he would exercise in buying a horse or a suit of clothes, he can save both his money and his regrets. There are certain definite principles that determine the success of every co-operative enterprise. You can not violate these principles without disaster any more than you can ignore the law of gravitation without suffering bumps and bruises. And, conversely, the honest application of these principles is equally certain to bring co-operative success. True co-operation never fails. It can not fail, because it is based on inexorable moral and economic laws. On the other hand, fake co-operation, whether devised in ignorance or dishonesty, is bound sooner or later to end in disaster.

FOUR REASONABLE TESTS.

Without becoming narrow or bigoted, there are certain definite co-operative principles that can be laid down, to which every honest and successful co-operative enterprise must conform. The name Rochdale has been written across two continents, because the original Rochdale store embodied these fundamentals. In brief, the foundation principles for every genuine consumers' co-operative society, whether store, laundry, or other enterprise, are devotion to service, democratic control, sound management, and educative program.

(1) Service, not profit, must be the main motive. Indeed, there must be no profit. The difference between the total cost of goods, including cost of doing business, and the total cash received must either be refunded to the consumers or else accumulated in a reserve fund to strengthen the business, which amounts to the same thing, since the consumers own the business.

(2) The business must be democratically controlled. This means that it must be owned by the many and not by the few. Therefore, a limitation must be set on the amount of stock any one member can acquire, and every consumer in the neighborhood must be permitted to join and own stock

on equal terms. The members should have the right to elect the directors annually, to call special meetings of the entire membership to decide important issues, and to have access to the books to see that the business is honestly managed. The "one man, one vote" principle must prevail, regardless of how many shares of stock a man may own. In other words, human beings and not money vote. For this reason, too, proxy voting should not be allowed, except in the case of husband and wife. This is where co-operative enterprises differ radically from profit-making business. Instead of capital hiring men, the men hire the capital, and pay it a limited interest if there is a surplus. If there is not a surplus, capital gets no interest. This is in accord with the first principle laid down: serving mankind by providing the necessities of life, and not the gaining of money, is the primary purpose of all true co-operative enterprises. This ideal can be carried out only if the business is democratically controlled.

(3) Sound business methods must prevail. Goods should be sold at or very near the market price, and not "at cost." No storekeeper can count the complete cost of his goods until they are actually sold, and the money in the bank, with the month's cost of doing business (rent, light, heat, delivery, etc.) carefully computed and added to the wholesale price of the goods. The difference between this total cost and the selling price must either be rebated to all members annually, in the form of patronage dividends at the end of every quarter, half-year, or year, or else placed in a reserve fund to strengthen the business, to take advantage of favorable market opportunities on quantity purchases, to expand, or to meet the stress of occasional slack times. In any event, a full report of the financial condition of the business should be made to all the members at the end of every dividend period, whatever the disposition of the surplus.

(4) A campaign of co-operative education should be carried on. The co-operative enterprise is not a selfish undertaking. Its goal is not to benefit a favored handful, but all the people of the community. In its ultimate ideal, co-operation embraces the whole world. Therefore, every co-operative society must be the center from which radiates an ever-widening circle of co-operative influences. Only in this way can co-operation change the prevailing motive of society from making money for the few into making life comfortable and wholesome for the many. Every genuine co-operative society should set apart a definite per cent of its surplus for local and national co-operative education. This is the best proof of its devotion to men instead of to money.

WHAT YOU SHOULD KNOW ABOUT THE BUSINESS.

The foregoing tests determine the sincerity, the democracy, the soundness, and the unselfishness of every consumers' co-operative enterprise. They should form the foundation for every such society. But suppose you are asked to join a society already organized and doing business? In addition to these tests, ask the following questions, and see to it that you get straight, clean-cut answers:

(1) Who and what are the directors of the society, and how often are they elected by the entire membership.

(2) What were the assets and liabilities of the society at the last financial report; how often are financial reports made; and are they accessible to the membership or just the directors?

What salaries are being paid, and what commissions given to sellers of stock?

(4) Are the gains of the business distributed equally to the entire membership, or are certain favored incorporators given a special "dividend" on their investment?

If the enterprise can give a clean bill of health on all of these items, your influence and your money may safely be lent to its support.

"CO-OPERATIVE" CAMOUFLAGE.

Finally, there is a lot of talk about "co-operation" that is sheer camouflage. Certain well-fed individuals and well-kept newspapers continually exhort the farmers and workers to "co-operate" with the coal mine owner by laying in a stock of coal now (while the price is sky high). Or labor is urged to "co-operate" with capital in turning out a larger product. This is simply a prostitution of the good word "co-operation." It is a very one-sided co-operation these gentlemen want. The consumer does all the co-operating in handing over his hard-earned money to the dealers and coal barons, but they do not favor co-operation in the division of their profits. The farmers and workers do all the co-operating when they exert themselves to produce more wheat and more cloth and more steel, but the big millers and industrial bosses are not interested in the co-operative distribution of their gains. This brand of co-operation is so obviously fraudulent that ordinary horse sense will label it for what it is.

The All American Co-operative Commission, with headquarters in Cleveland, Ohio, asks the aid of every earnest co-operator in the extermination of co-operative fakes. Just as the ranchers of the West form an alliance to exterminate marauding wolves and coyotes, so the Co-operative Commission invokes the aid of honest co-operators throughout the nation in its efforts to bring present offenders to justice, to secure the enactment of laws that will prevent further frauds, and to promote all genuine co-operative enterprises.—By ALBERT F. COYLE, Acting Editor, *Locomotive Engineers' Journal*, Executive Secretary, All-American Co-operative Commission.

80-8-18.*****-7.-83-8-83-18-8-18

FOSTER ADMITS BEING PAID FOR EFFORTS TO RUIN AMERICAN LABOR

In Employ of Bolshevik Government; His Job Is to Destroy The A. F. of L.

(International Labor News Service)

William Z. Foster, organizer and chief of the so-called Trade Union Educational League, is a paid representative of the communist party of America.

Among those who have followed Foster's activities carefully within the past year there has been no doubt of his status. It remained however for the Bridgeman, Mich., convention of the communist party to furnish final authentic evidence in this connection. That convention, held about August 22 this year, was held in the midst of a woods in order to escape detection. The convention was raided and subsequent to the raid an enormous mass of documents was found buried at the scene. Portfolios containing the personal papers of delegates were found buried in barrels. These portfolios were numbered, the numbers corresponding to names on a code list which has not yet been deciphered. No other identification

marks were on the portfolios or on the papers which they contained.

Certain other papers, however, were not so disguised. The raiding party found questionnaires answered by the delegates in their own handwriting. Among these was the questionnaire filled in by Foster.

Says He Is Paid Communist Employee

The facts relating to these questionnaires and to a vast number of other documents discovered at Bridgeman have been published in a series of special articles written and copyrighted by R. M. Whitney in the Boston *Evening Transcript*.

According to Mr. Whitney, Foster in filling out his questionnaire stated that he has been "active in the communist movement" one year and is at present a paid employee of the communist party of America, his title being given as "industrial director." Foster gave his age as forty-one and said that "when not in party employ" his occupation is railroading. He also said that he once belonged to the socialist party.

Foster and Foster's friends have made strenuous effort to conceal the fact of direct connection with the communist organization. It is conclusively shown now by Foster's own declaration that in his work with the so-called Trade Union Educational League he is acting as the direct employee of the communist organization, the avowed purpose of which is to destroy the American Federation of Labor through the process known as "boring from within."

Foster's active work in this connection commenced immediately following his return from Russia. One of the principal aims of the communist chiefs in Moscow is the destruction of the American Federation of Labor as a condition precedent to the overthrow of the American Government. Foster is the agent selected to guide the movement for the destruction of the American Federation of Labor.

Red Decree Is Guide For "Educational" Work

In its underground work "to revamp and remodel from top to bottom" the "theories, tactics, structure and leadership" of the trade union movement Foster's Trade Union Educational League bases its program and activities upon the following official decision of the Red Trade Union International:

"1. Workers' control is the necessary school for the work preparing the masses for the proletarian revolution.

"2. Workers' control must be the war cry for the workers of every capitalist country and must be utilized as a weapon to disclose financial and commercial secrets.

"3. Workers' control must be largely used for the reconstruction of the outlaw trade unions and industrial factions, the former being harmful for the workers' revolutionary movement.

"4. Workers' control is distinct from capitalist schemes, and to the dictatorship of the capitalist class is opposed the dictatorship of the working class. In the various activities within the shops the so-called revolutionary nuclei perform the various functions promulgated by the Trade Union International."

Foster has imposed upon various trade unionists in his chosen disguise as an honest but dissatisfied trade union worker. With his own admission of his status as a paid employee of the communist party that deception will be no longer possible.—Cedar Rapids (Ia.) *Tribune*.

CHAT OF THE CRAFT

THESE FIGURES SHOULD SETTLE THE DISPUTES.

Interest in the twenty-first general convention, held at Cleveland, Ohio, U. S. A., August 8-13, 1921, would tend to create the impression that the coming convention to be held at Chicago, beginning Monday morning, August 13, 1923, is also of interest. We have been asked to print replies to several queries in order to settle disputes between members of different states, who, it seems, are making claims to the effect that their state had the largest number of local unions represented by the largest number of delegates.

In order to dispose of the "bets," and we assume that wagers have been made, the following tabulation should settle all arguments regarding number of unions from each state, number of delegates, as well as the voting strength.

It will be observed that we are offering figures covering unused votes for the purpose of showing that there were several unions whose voting power was not used because the laws of our International Union deprive unions of that strength unless they have their full quota of delegates. We also show in the tabulation the number of live locals in each state for July, 1921, thus enabling members to appreciate that many states are, to say the least, backward so far as attendance at conventions is concerned.

While the numbers at the extreme left attempt to give position, there are those who may accord to Michigan first place, for with its total number of locals to draw from, all were represented; but the fact that there were two unused votes just manages to spoil a record, due, of course to the absence of one delegate from Local 728, which was entitled to another delegate and the two unused votes.

There is ample food for thought in the foregoing tabulation that some of the states with a considerable number of local unions overlooked the last general convention. We are convinced, however, that we are going to have a larger number of locals represented at the coming Chicago convention, in August, 1923. In fact, we are advised that there is a real surprise in store in the matter of attendance, claims made even now that the Chicago gathering will be not only the largest in recent years, but if hustling will turn the trick, our Chicago members propose to be able to enjoy the pleasing privilege of saying that the Chicago convention of our International Union of 1923 is going to top all predecessors in attendance, and that the delegates will have reason to feel proud of being a part of that big convention.

The shibboleth of Chicago, if you recall, is, "I

		Locals		Delegates		No. Locals in State	
		Votes	Unused Votes	July, 1921	Absentees		
1	New York.....	17	30	72	11	28	11
2	Pennsylvania	13	23	59	8	26	13
3	Ohio	11	21	45	3	18	7
4	Illinois	9	16	43	20	29	20
5	Missouri	7	16	35	..	14	7
6	California	5	6	16	42	34	29
7	Massachusetts	5	6	15	20	17	12
8	Michigan	4	9	22	2	4	..
9	Minnesota	3	4	10	7	10	7
10	Washington	3	3	7	15	21	18
11	New Jersey.....	2	3	7	1	16	14
12	Kentucky	2	2	3	..	7	5
13	Colorado	1	1	3	2	10	9
14	Texas	1	1	3	1	26	25
15	Montana	1	1	3	..	9	8
16	Nebraska	1	1	3	..	4	3
17	Iowa	1	1	2	..	3	2
18	Rhode Island.....	1	1	2	..	4	3
19	Oklahoma	1	1	2	..	10	9
20	New Hampshire..	1	1	1	..	2	1
21	Tennessee	1	1	1	..	3	2
22	Wyoming	1	1	1	..	9	8
23	West Virginia...	1	1	1	..	5	4
		92	150	356	132	309	217

Add to the foregoing the memorandum that nineteen states failed to send delegates; that Canada, with fourteen locals, did not have a solitary delegate, and that approximately three hundred and thirty-two locals in good standing did not hear the convention call.

Will." And there is no reason to doubt but what the push, perseverance and pluck which has made Chicago the wonder city of the world, will be proportionately exercised by our girls and boys in making the Twenty-second General Convention a sure-enough humdinger.

WHEN THE YELLOWTAIL BITE.

I just can't worry when the yellowtail bite,
 When the fish fans gather in the morning light,
 When the air is heavy with the tang of brine
 And the best position on the pier is mine.
 Of course, it's selfish and I ought to think
 About Europe a-totterin' to ruin's brink,
 But I grin and chuckle, though it isn't right
 And I can't be bothered when the yellowtail bite.

Oh, my shoes are rusty and my pants are thin,
 And my coatsleeves kind of let the sunshine in.
 And my pocketbook's empty and my room rent's
 due

And the landlady's saying that I MUST kick
 through.

But the fish fans are crowding with their "ahs" and
 "ohs"

And their "here's another" and their "there she
 goes."

And the cork goes under as the big fish fight,
 And I just can't worry when the yellowtail bite.

I can grieve about the troubles of the Irish state,
 When the smelt or whitefish steal my bait.

I can fret about the welching of the hard-boiled
 Hun,

Or Lenin's doings when the halibut run,

I can stew about the strikers of the rail or mine,
 With the mackerel a-swarming 'round my fishing
 line

And grabbing hook and sinker, but it's "World
 goodnight

To your cares and worries when the yellowtail
 bite."—*L. A. Times.*

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

THE OTHER FELLOWS THINK PRETTY WELL OF IT.

For years we have urged our men and women
 to quit "scattering their blows," to centralize and
 so divide their city and the work of organization
 as to bring forth pleasing results. From a recent
 circular letter sent out by one of the trade asso-
 ciations we find the following rather familiar
 recommendation:

"Institute the 'continuous solicitation' plan. Un-
 der it, appoint ten representative members of the
 chamber, assign to each the definite task of bring-
 ing in ten new members. Pledge each to devote
 a minimum of two hours a month to this work
 until the end is accomplished. Furnish each with
 a list of prospects and allow him to solicit these
 men only."

In the early days of our organization we em-
 ployed a similar plan; we divided up the city into
 districts and assigned a member or two to each
 and told them to go to it and clean it up of all
 workers in the trade.

Any one who has the privilege of possessing
 old copies of THE MIXER AND SERVER can easily
 follow the spread of our organization and its
 numerical accretions. In those days we thought
 nothing of doubling the general membership in
 one year's time. We can duplicate our work of
 the years referred to if we make up our minds to
 go to bat and not strike out. We won the right
 to say to all concerned that "WE KNEW HOW."
 Surely we did not lose the good old habit of mak-
 ing headway simply because things were coming
 a bit easy during the last ten years. Shall we put
 the old "get there" campaign on again? What
 do you say?

JUST THINK OF IT.

If all of our affiliated local unions were to show
 an increase of one member a month for a year,
 in other words twelve additions to their roster for
 the entire twelve months, how long do you sup-
 pose it would take us to pass the highest member-
 ship we ever had since the inception of our Inter-
 national Union?

Possibly you who peruse this little bit of con-
 versation have spare time to devote to a little
 calculation, just take the thought over for a
 moment and figure where our organization would
 be, had we made up our collective minds to make
 our International Union the leader numerically of
 any organization now in existence. Can it be
 done? Can a duck swim, or a dog fight? Sure as
 shooting it can be done, and if our girls and boys
 would just resolve to toss the "don't give a hoot
 stuff" in the discard for the space of six months,
 we could show an organization that would make
 all of 'em set up and take notice. Afraid that
 some one will grab off a bundle of credit and you
 won't get a look in? Why carry such excess bag-
 gage, when you know that if we did have the
 greatest number of any trades union in America
 we would have all the glory that can possibly come
 from being able to strut before the men and women
 of other trades unions, beat our little chests and
 say with no uncertain tone: "I am a member of
 the greatest trades union on earth." Glory, what
 more do you want than to be able to make that
 boast?

What the heck do you care if some local union
 or general official, for that matter tries to hog the
 credit. You know, and so do we, that when it
 comes to credit for growth, we are all in there
 and entitled to our share.

If you can bring in one member a month, add
 them to the roster of that local union of yours,
 you are going to find one old guy that will give
 you credit, and he is the scribe that wrote this
 little squib too.

Glory! Why, Buddy, if we roll up our sleeves
 and make the grade and reach the leadership in
 membership just referred to, there would be so
 much glory laying around loose that it would take
 up months to even make a dent in it. Come a
 running, girls and boys, and make a try for being
 out front, even if we can't hold the lead, we ought
 to have a hankering to see how it feels. Says
 which?

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

A JOURNALISTIC NIGHTMARE.

One night I dreamed the sun arose on

A day that none could censure;

A perfect day! No scandal and

No coryphee's adventure;

No railroad accidents occurred,

No murder was committed,

No jury probed unwritten laws,

No millionaires remitted.

No rich man's wife took leave of him,

No poor man's home got triplets,

No Profiteer's excuses came,

No candidates told fiblets;

"At last," I cried, "the perfect day;

A journalistic hey-dey;

But one thing could improve on it

And that if it were payday."

I donned my togs and went to work

As is my daily caper;

The edit. gruffly said, "Go home!

Today there'll be no paper!"

—Buffalo News.

GET THE HABIT THAT WILL HELP YOU WIN.

There are no "ifs" or "ands" about the effectiveness of the union label. You may carry the viewpoint that you are getting a shade the best of things when you purchase products minus the label of the crafts which produced the aforesaid products. Just stop for a moment and weigh the results. Let us suppose that you are ordering your winter suit or overcoat: You know that you can give the order to a firm which employs members of the United Garment Workers' organization, and if the order is given to that firm, your suit or overcoat will bear the union label of the crafts mentioned.

You may be hesitating between that union shop and the other one which sends its work to the sweat shops, where they are made up by poorly paid men and women workers. Sweat shops furnish no label, unless it might be disease.

To whom would you as a member of a trade union appeal in the event that you were on strike or were locked out? Would you try to reach the sweat shop workers, who are not organized, or would you direct your appeal to the union shop employees' local union?

Did you ever hear of an appeal for funds being made to the employees of a non-union shop, said funds to be employed for the advancement of the wage earners?

Hundreds of appeals are laid before labor organizations and to the credit of the organized wage earners be it said, and with emphasis, many of them heeded and money remitted for the purposes set forth in the appeal.

Your union-earned wages can be helpful to the organized workers, and by rendering that kind of aid, you are helping yourself. You expect union men and women to patronize your employers, why not reciprocate and patronize the employer or union men and women when you spend your wages?

80-8-18-*****-7-***-85-8-83-18-8-15

SEVEN AGES OF MAN.

The seven ages of man have recently been tabulated on an acquisitive basis as follows:

First Age—Sees the earth.

Second Age—Wants it.

Third Age—Starts to get it.

Fourth Age—Decides to be satisfied with half of it.

Fifth Age—Becomes still more moderate.

Sixth Age—Now content to possess a 6x2 foot strip of it.

Seventh Age—Gets the strip.

—*The Efficiency Magazine.*

80-8-18-*****-7-***-85-8-83-18-8-15

THE OLD-TIME JOURNEYMAN A WONDERFUL TEACHER.

In the younger days of the American Republic, the American plan hotel was the school wherein young men and women were taught the rudiments of the catering trade. The skilled workers were willing to teach apprentice workers all the points which they had acquired by years of study and experience. No journeyman but who was proud of being able to say that he had been partially responsible for developing a capable worker, a sure-enough journeyman at the industry. The old-time chef was as proud of his boys who were able to manage a kitchen as he was of the fine work

he accomplished in serving the public with well-balanced meals. No greater boast could be made than for such a chef to point with satisfaction to one of his boys who had risen to prominence and was in charge of a good hotel kitchen.

What is true of the kitchen and the chef, is equally true of the men in charge of the dining rooms. The old veterans of the dining rooms, the men who habitually called their crews together once or twice a week and gave them a "drill," directing their attention to misplays or errors in service and advising these workers the proper way to serve. Were they proud when, in due course of time, one of their boys were called—as the preachers put it—to take charge of a new hotel or an old one, whose dining room chief had either passed on or had gone into business for himself? Proud, aye, very much so; and it was habitual for these men to keep in touch with their boys to help them solve any of the little problems that so often arise and must be cared for. These old-time teachers—for they were all of that—took pains to explain to their crews the whys and whereofs of service. Nothing hurt them quite so much as to hear that their students had failed to make good, and nothing pleased them so well as to be able to direct attention to the steady march of the boys who had been taught the trade under their leadership.

In the beverage end of the catering industry similar conditions prevailed. The head bartender or wine clerk, took pains to mix drinks, to prepare a draught "fit for the gods"—to see that the wine was the right temperature and the proper glass to serve it in. When they trained an assistant and in time that youngster went his way to take charge of either bar or wine service in one of the well-known houses, the old veteran made it his business to inform the patrons where Jimmy could be found and how well he was getting along. These old-timers were good judges of human nature; they would refuse to employ a youngster who had not learned how to smile, how to take care of his personal appearance, how to approach and care for the patrons of the house. The workers in the old days may not have had any too much of this world's goods, but no one would ever accuse them of being ready for the junk man because of unclean habits or appearance. The old-timer paid a lot of attention to "front," a shave, shine and haircut, well-brushed clothes and a perpetual smile. They knew that untidiness was a handicap and were seldom guilty of showing up unprepared to walk right on to the job. The secret of early success in the trade was largely due to proper selection of those who desired to become skilled workers at the several trades. Young men whose appearance indicated that there was slight chance of developing them into gentlemen workers seldom had a chance to mix with the workers at the trades in the catering industry, with the result that the apprentices being selected were more anxious to study and acquire the necessary knowledge to blossom out as journeymen.

The old-time journeyman took special pains to perform each task with the eye of an artist, to please and satisfy whomsoever they served.

When the so-called crabs and cranks stopped at the house, there was no attempt on the part of the workers to avoid serving them; on the contrary, they grabbed at the chance and did not consider that they had accomplished the task unless the grouch left the room with as near a smile as those unfortunates ever dared to employ.

Service is what made the American hotels the

leaders of the world—it is the only thing that will permit them to continue leadership. No hotel or catering establishment can win constant patronage without rendering capable service and satisfying those who support these institutions.

Skilled workmen will always find a market for their labors, and the catering industry employer who values his name and reputation, who desires a reasonable return on his investment, is going to seek for journeymen who fit into his place and improve his service.

Self-service establishments may seem to be gaining ground, in fact are, but it will be observed by the careful student of the catering industry that the public which has taken the one-armed lunch and the help-yourself temporarily to his bosom, is beginning to figure whether he is getting as big results as he originally imagined. He is found to be an occasional patron of the real service places, and it is but a question of time when his conversion will be completed. The time will never arrive in this country when men and women will be willing to dispense with white cloth service. True, the number of real catering establishments may be limited in comparison to the number of the help-yourself places, but the real caterers will be with us and there will be as great if not greater demand for workers who know how.

If you intend to continue as a catering industry employe, be a good one; be a high-class journeyman; be able to hold your head up with the best of the other trades, for, after all, it matters little what occupation one may follow, it is skill, appearance and gentility that counts and always will count with those who exact and are willing to pay for capable service.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

TENTING ON THE OLD CAMP GROUNDS.

We're tenting tonight on the old camp ground.

Give us a song to cheer

Our weary hearts, a song of home,

And friends we love so dear.

Chorus:

Many are the hearts that are weary tonight,

Wishing for the war to cease;

Many are the hearts looking for the right,

To see the dawn of peace,

Tenting tonight, tenting tonight

Tenting on the old camp ground.

We've been tenting tonight on the old camp ground,

Thinking of days gone by;

Of the loved ones at home that gave us the hand,

And the tear that said "Good-bye!"

By WALTER KITTREDGE.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

AS AN ORGANIZATON, ARE WE TENTING ON THE OLD CAMP GROUND?

Did you ever stop to think what a mess workers make of their organizing campaigns, due to lack of information and reliable facts covering their trade or industry?

"We are engaged in an organizing campaign," writes a brother, "and we expect to show good results before New Year's."

Writing to the brother, we solicited information as to the number of cooks, waiters and waitresses actually employed in the hotels, restaurants, cafes and lunch rooms of the city, as well as the wages paid to these workers. The brother responded: "Unable to tell you, for we never have tried to gather the facts recited in your letter."

Have you ever observed illustrations of generals and their aides surrounding a table upon which were a series of maps, which showed the "lay of the land" as well as the main arteries of travel, roads, rivers and other information which might properly be called a geographical study.

You did not have to guess at what they were engaged in, did you? You instinctively knew that they were planning and preparing in advance, just what road, river or railroad they could use to bring their fighting force into action with the least possible amount of delay. The general knew before himself and aides sat around that table, the number of men, horses, guns and war material they had and the amount of reserves which could be depended upon. They also knew with something akin to accuracy the strength of their opponents, and were thus enabled to plan and figure whatever moves seemed to promise victory to their forces.

Generalship is not an exclusive war-time practice; if it were, there would be little to be gained by writing items such as this bit of comment.

When men engage in a selling campaign, there is evidence a-plenty to indicate that some one had employed time and thought to ways and means of carrying on that campaign. There was, back there somewhere, probably at a battle-scarred desk, a trade general, a man who had gained by actual contact a fund of experience, and from this fund he was able to deduce certain very definite things, and therefore employed those bits of knowledge to make his campaign a successful one.

Does the labor union general dig into a battle without advance preparation? If so, why? Is he not "Tenting on the old camp ground" when he either neglects or refuses to make a survey of his foe as well as his outfit to carry on the campaign?

How can you declare your city 50 per cent organized if you do not know the total number of wage earners employed in the catering industry?

How can you assert that the wages paid in your city are lower than the wages paid in any other near-by city when you do not know the facts about your own town or the town which you make comparisons with?

Why occupy a position of "not knowing" when you can gain definite and accurate knowledge by making a genuine survey? Why rush into battle when you are unacquainted with the forces opposed to you? Why not know all the facts before you begin to lay plans? Generalship means leadership. Can you expect your officers to accomplish worthwhile results without giving them co-operation, supplying them with unquestioned facts and data upon which to work?

You take time and employ the stuff kind Providence supplied you to think with, to solve your own personal problems. Why not use the same brain and energy to advance your general welfare as a wage earner.

Facts in connection with wages, hours, number of men and women employed in the several hotels, restaurants, cafes, lunch rooms, cafeterias, is your study, it is your map of the industrial situation, without which you and your officers are simply rushing in where angels fear to tread.

"Thinking of days gone by" may be a pleasant occupation to those who can afford the time, but the up-to-date local union executive boards employ their thinking apparatus in planning how best to create an organization that will thoroughly cover the city in which they live, to induce all the workers to affiliate and allow none of the workers to be overlooked. When can you determine

whether any of your fellow craftsmen are overlooked? Have you given that point any consideration? Knowledge is power. When you know the facts—all the facts—then your leaders can exercise generalship which may have a chance of putting your town in the 100 per cent class.

Quit bumping against stone walls; it is bad for the head and body, saying nothing of the frazzled condition of one's mind after such bumping.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

A CRAZY RECITATION.

It was midnight on the ocean,
Not a street car was in sight;
The sun was shining brightly,
And it rained all day that night.
It was evening and the rising sun
was setting in the west;
The fishes in the pine trees
Were cuddled in their nest.

'Twas a summer day in winter,
The snow was raining fast,
A barefoot girl with shoes on
Was sitting on the grass.
The rain was pouring downward,
The moon was shining bright,
And everything that you could see
Was hidden out of sight.

While the organ peeled potatoes,
Lard was rendered by the choir;
While the sexton rang the dish rag,
Some one set the church on fire.
"Holy smoke!" the parson shouted,
And the poor guy lost his hair;
Now his head is just like Heaven,
For there is no parting there.

—The Kablegram.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

YOU'D THINK WE WERE TRYING TO BORROW MONEY.

Occasionally you will hear a member rise up and inquire why the general headquarters is unable to supply data and information about trade conditions. That complaint—for it is a complaint—is justified on several counts, but the general office is not wholly responsible for the situation which prevails.

Those of you who have perused the general reports made to the officers and members at our general conventions, will recall that at the bottom of these reports may be found a memorandum to the effect that "The following locals were in good standing but failed to send in their annual reports." And there follow the number, of seldom less than 25, and frequently three times that number of local unions who either refuse to make reports or who regard the collection of such data of no moment whatsoever.

About six weeks or two months ago, we endeavored to obtain certain necessary facts with regard to wages and hours of a number of our local unions. We submitted a letter reciting what we desired to secure, and after waiting a reasonable length of time, followed that up with another letter calling attention to previous correspondence, and soliciting co-operation.

You would actually think we were trying to borrow money from the men and women holding jobs as secretaries. Not only did they refrain from

sending us the facts and figures sought, but did not even show us the courtesy of a reply. Keeping tab on these officers is one thing we just can not resist, and it may surprise the readers to hear that these men are the first ones to join the kickers' brigade when headquarters is unable to supply them with data concerning other towns or cities. They refuse to co-operate with us, yet demand that the other local union officers devote time and attention to the gathering of data.

Headquarters does not employ the guessing method in the matter of preparing data with reference to hours of labor and wages prevailing in different localities, therefore, if officers of unions who have been requested to compile reports or furnish us facts and figures, ignore or refuse to comply with our requests, the fault lies with them and headquarters refuses to hold itself responsible for omissions of the kind that make general reports incomplete and unsatisfying to members who seek for reliable facts.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

ANOTHER JOB FOR THE COOK.

We question whether the greenest of green young brides could be so absolutely verdant, but here's the story as it comes to us:

"I have some particularly fine asparagus today," said the marketman to Mrs. Youngbride, and he displayed a bunch for her admiration. "Picked not three hours ago," he added.

Mrs. Youngbride looked at it with unaffected amazement.

"Does it grow like that?" she asked. "I always supposed the cook braided the ends of it."—Boston Transcript.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

THE HIDDEN SHIBBOLETH.

There comes to us a typewritten letter, postmarked at Detroit, Mich., October 7, 1922, but containing no name or any scent, as the Sherlock Holmes' would say, by which we could uncover the member responsible for giving us a chance to give him—or was it one of the gentler sex—the right directions to secure information without waiting for this number of our little magazine. The letter, without appreciable alterations, reads:

"Say, boss riten man, irecon i'm a little slow and i shore don't want to be fussy but when i spels a word ilike to find out what it means in that book of yourn that you sent me. in sept you had a big word an maby you wil tel me what it meens iseed it on a lot of the levs—eighty dash eight dash eighteen dash seven stars dash seven dash three stars dash eighty three dash eight dash eighty three dash thirteen dash eight dash fifteen. i recon as how maybe you can tel me what it means in your next book."

Well, daggone my sister's black cat's tail, here's a feller what wants feed-box info and says so right out loud, too, begosh. Wall, now brethren, we all wants to give you the inside dope, but ther's something else yet to be did afore we can invite you into the inner side of the sanctum sanitarium, which you all knows what that means. Howsomeever, as they say over on the St. Clair flats, when the weather machine is pulling its real stuff, we all want you to know what them figgers are, and if you are as bright as the rest of the Sapolio Guards, you've already wised up to what they mean. Tell you how to make sure and certain, fellow, and that is, mosey out around town

where the eat shops are located, bump against a feller what has never been invited to straddle the goat, coax him up a line, get his Jawn Hancock to that bit of paper on the top of which reads: "Application for Membership," and don't forget the mazuma—they call it cash in some of them towns where they imbibe Johnny Walker's beverages; then strut right up to the financial secretary of your union, hand over the paper and the dough, and then sort of bend your head a bit toward the secretary and say kinda of easy-like, "Brother, put me wise to them figgers."

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Just as likely as not he will say, "What figgers?" But don't you give in; you just hang on and say to him: "Where's that black book, the one that they use to make your goat-riding seem like a regular float in one of them things they make over to Dayton, O-Dry-O." If he resists the temptation, keep at him and tell him you want him to look at page 24 or 29 of the little black book and then he will know that you mean the ritual; and then he will probably tell you that he hasn't got a copy, that the president has; but you keep on persisting, brother, because it's worth finding out, and then you will have a chance of telling a lot of those chair-warmer boys around headquarters to get the 'ell out and "get a member" and help make our local a real up-to-date and going-forward union.

Come again, brother, but the next time, use that spacing key on that typewriter, for when the letters come a rushing too strong, we just can't follow you and watch the rest of the game.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-85-8-88-18-8-15

TO WIDER FIELDS.

A young country minister, noted for his jollity, was dining at a farmhouse one Sunday and when his plate of roast chicken was passed to him, he remarked, facetiously:

"Well, here's where that chicken enters the ministry."

"Hope it does better there than it did in lay work," rejoined the bright boy of the family.—*Boston Transcript*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-85-8-88-18-8-15

THE WIDOWS' MITE.

We clipped the following from one of our exchanges; it offers a bit of information which may be useful:

"The coin of the smallest value ever issued is the 'mite,' so-called, such as the widow of the Bible contributed to the poor. Its shape was hexagonal, and its value about one-fiftieth of a cent."

Cutting one cent into fifty portions is going down the scale to rather small things, but at that it is megatherium in comparison to the catering industry employe who resides in a town or city, reaps the benefits which a local union of catering industry workers has made possible, yet refuses to show that he is a regular fellow and willing to co-operate with his fellow workers in the industry by supporting an organization which produces the referred to results.

One can not very well call such a side-stepper a moron, for catering industry work requires a fair amount of intelligence. There appears to be need for a word that will fitly apply to the two-legged cream separators which we have rather bunglingly tried to picture.

WHAT THE CENSUS SHOWS.

The census of 1910 offered a number of facts which have, from time to time, been used in items and articles printed in the *MIXER AND SERVER*, but so far as we recall, these facts were not presented in tabular form. We are offering them in that shape so as to enable the reader to make comparisons. The 1910 census showed that there were following the trades as—

	Male	Female	Total
Bartenders	100,984	250	101,234
Cooks	117,004	333,436	450,440
Waiters	102,495	85,798	188,293
			739,967

The 1920 census shows that there were following the trades as—

	Male	Female	Total
Bartenders	25,976	109	26,085
Cooks	129,857	268,618	398,475
Waiters	112,064	116,921	228,985
			653,545

The census, so far as we have been able to discern in the records so far secured, makes no report of male and female workers serving soda water and soft beverages; there must be thousands of men and women employed in that part of the catering industry. Hardly a drug store but what employs one, and in some, several soda dispensers. The census for 1920 gives the number of "drugs and medicine, including druggists and pharmacists," as 76,995 male and 3,162 females, a total of 80,157. We also find that there were 41,449 male and 14,134 female hotelkeepers and managers; that there were 17,312 men and 523 women soloonkeepers. We find that there were 72,343 men and 15,644 women reported as operating "restaurants, cafes and lunch rooms."

In previous items covering workers at the catering industry, we gave (April, 1922, *MIXER AND SERVER*, page 46) a survey of the entire field of domestic and personal service employes. Plenty of material. What we need is wide-awake activity in order to enlist the principal crafts, for if we succeed in securing their affiliation, it's a foregone conclusion that the miscellaneous workers in the industry will follow and seek affiliation.

It is no exaggeration to say that there is a chance to make our International Union one of, if not the largest organization on American soil.

Can you, in your mind's eye, see our International Union with a membership of over six hundred thousand members? Are we going to remain with the trailers or shall we buck up and become the leader?

80-8-18-*****-7-***-85-8-88-18-8-15

A BIG ORDER.

A farmer walked into a country store, accompanied by his wife and ten children, and said to the clerk, "I want to get the hull lot of 'em fitted up in shoes." After two hours of hard work, the clerk succeeded in getting each one fitted and was beginning to make out his bill. "Oh! don't bother about that," said the farmer. "I didn't want to buy the shoes. I just wanted to get the sizes so's I could order 'em from a Chicago mail order house.—*Forbes*, August, 1922.

A FATHER TO HIS SON.

The Chicago *News*, in connection with "Boy Weck," reprints the following poem, written by Eugene Field for the *News* in 1885:

Aha! a traitor in the camp—
A rebel, strangely bold—
A lisping, laughing, toddling scamp.
Not more than four years old!

To think that I, who ruled alone,
So proudly in the past,
Should be ejected from my throne
By my own son at last!

He trots his treason to and fro,
As only babies can—
"I'se goin' to be my mamma's beau
When I'se a gweat big man!"

You stingy boy! who've always had
A share in mamma's heart
Would you begrudge your poor old dad
The tiniest little part?

And yet your confidence, my boy,
I fear is not misplaced—
And, what is more, I note with joy,
Your excellence of taste.

Your mamma, I regret to see,
Inclines to take your part—
As if a dual monarchy
Should rule her gentle heart.

But when the years of youth have sped,
The bearded man, I trow,
Will quite forget he ever said,
He'd be his mamma's beau.

Renounce your treason, little son—
Leave mamma's heart to me;
For there will come another one
To claim your loyalty.

And when that other comes to you,
God grant her love may shine
Through all your life as fair and true
As mamma's did through mine.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-15

SLIPPING THE "BOMB" TO THE ORGANIZERS.

Occasionally we have offered for consideration, reasons why an organizer of our International Union, finds the road both rough, rocky and well-sprinkled with tacks, so that it matters little how he travels, the opponents of our movement stand a pretty good chance of stopping him. Brother Robert Lyons was recently directed to "see what he could do with the culinary workers of Erie, Pa." Bob arrived all right and began a quiet, and what at first seemed to be an effective campaign, but all of a sudden the air began to chill and the workers at the trade showed the effects of that awful disease—"Cold Feet."

Brother Lyons did not have to wonder "How Come" very long, for one of the men to whom the letter was addressed on or about October 5, 1922, was kind enough to give Bob the copy, which we herewith reproduce so far as contents are concerned. There was no date on the original letter, but it was used about October 5. In

passing it may be well to say, that there are other hotels in Erie besides the one whose manager wrote the accompanying letter. That information is imparted so that you may tell your friends what the letter, which follows, conveys:

THE LAWRENCE

Operated by

LAWRENCE HOTEL COMPANY

W. A. COCHRAN, Manager

ERIE, PA.

DEAR SIR—On very reliable authority, I have been informed that there is a man in Erie who is endeavoring to unionize the help in restaurants and hotels of this city.

He has received the endorsement of the Labor Union here and it seems to me that we should take some action at once to block this proposition.

Do you want to organize an association to meet the same or shall we work individually in our own plants?

Your early reply would be appreciated.

Yours very truly,

LAWRENCE HOTEL COMPANY.

(Signed) W. A. COCHRAN,
Manager.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-15

THE ONCE OVER.

Now for a Rajah of hotels and restaurants.

America is fast becoming over-commissioned. You can't turn around without seeing somebody about to accept or just accepting a commissioner-ship of the arts, sciences, businesses, or pleasures, at salaries of \$100,000 a year "and up."

* * *

Now the restaurant and hotel men are casting about for a Judge Landis, Will Hays, or Gus Thomas to guide them. Applicants are numerous. There isn't a male resident of the United States over eighteen years of age who doesn't think he knows more about how hotels should be run than the men who run them.

* * *

A determined quest for the right man to become the Maharajah of Meats and Mashed Potatoes, Grand Mogul of Mezzanine Floors, Royal Rajah of the Room and Bath, and Overlord of Overbearing Night Clerks is on. The winner will get a salary of \$100,000 a year, a season pass to all the hotels and restaurants, three helpings of butter wherever he stops, and a snappy salute from all headwaiters.

* * *

He will be the absolute boss in all vital issues which may arise in the hotel business. Such as, for instance, the question whether the cake of soap which is put in the modern hotel bathroom should be large enough to be easily distinguishable from lump sugar; whether coffee should continue to be made by boiling the chef's pipe, and whether it is a pretty compliment to paint "STOLEN FROM THE ALGAZAH HOTEL" on the back of sheets and pillow cases, even in the rooms of honor guests and trustees.

* * *

Stern punishment will be handed offenders against the playing rules as set down by the Mogul of Meals, Methods and Mohair Mattresses. Hotel proprietors who disregard orders will be sentenced to sleep in one of their own beds. Second offenses

will bring an edict commanding them to spend 48 hours trying to get hot water. Habitual offenders will be ordered to try to get an outside telephone call through the hotel switchboard. This will amount practically to a life sentence.

* * *

Something will have to be done by the Imperial Beagle of Bonifaces about the Hotel Detective. He must be made more intricate. Up to the present time the Hotel Detective has been the one face you could recognize instantly as a face you had seen somewhere before.

* * *

As a matter of fact, you had seen it every place before.

* * *

There ought to be something done to make him stop walking around with his hands behind his back, toothpick in his mouth, court plaster on his chin and Elks Pelvis-bone on his watch fob.

And he should be compelled to stop playing his eyeballs cross-corner.

* * *

There should be something done, too, in the line of limitation of uniforms and armaments by hotel doormen. People are getting tired mistaking Schwartz, the taxicab caller, for General Joffre and Admiral Sims.

* * *

And there should be some steps taken toward disciplining the young lady at the cigar counter who gives you That Insecticide Look when you ask if she has any good 10-cent cigars.

* * *

But it is good business. One bottle of stuff delivered to a guest who only expected to stay one night will keep him in his room for a week.

* * *

Of the opportunity for food reform in American restaurants little need be said. If the restaurant rajah does his duty the public will rally 'round his standard and demand that he be president. Any restaurant proprietor who allows his steward to continue serving chopped tire casings as chicken a la king should, it seems to us, be barred from playing until May 23 and fined at least as much as Babe Ruth.—H. I. PHILLIPS in *TimesStar*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

FROM THE FOUR POINTS OF THE COMPASS.

Local 1, of New York City—and that is the East—showed a record of 16 new, 21 reinstated and 4 withdrawal card reinstatements for August.

Local 30, of San Francisco—and that is the West—showed 20 new and 37 reinstated members for August.

Local 458, of Minneapolis, Minn.—and that is the North—showed 7 new and 5 reinstated members for August.

Local 58, of New Orleans—and that is the South—showed two new and five reinstated members for August, 1922.

Is that evidence enough to satisfy you, my gentle or otherwise reader, that when we say we are on our way toward our real goal, that reports from our local unions at all points of the compass bear us out?

THE FARMER AND HIS CAT.

Quicken your step to maintain your pep.

A little cat may start a big noise.

It's a long night that has no morning.

Cats sing on the fence at the sleepers' expense.

The surest way to get rid of a cat is in movies—according to the "Aesop's Film Fables" reel "The Farmer and His Cat."

Life to cats is certainly fine, they can lose it once 'n' up to nine.

All who sleep do not snore.

A yeowling cat gets put out of the house.

The singing of cats brings out neighbors' "gats."

When cat meets cat there's usually a spat.—*Aesop's Film Fables*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

CALL IT A NUT IDEA IF YOU WILL, BUT TRY IT OUT.

Not many months ago we had occasion to test our versatility, having been called upon to preside at a social session, and recognizing the fact that if we did not make good, it would sort of tarnish an otherwise good reputation of being able to keep going, no matter what the conditions of the track. We started off by calling one of the brightest attorneys in the hall to the "Seat of Justice." Getting him there, we began to ply him with innumerable questions, some a bit pertinent, others having to do with civic affairs. He readily fell into stride and before many moments had passed, we had succeeded in thawing out a gathering that, to say the least, seemed to be frozen stiff. For the better part of two hours, we conducted a Court, and all hands, even those who were grilled the hardest, enjoyed the experience and demanded a repetition at a later date.

The next session of the "Court of Justice" though it might better be called the Court of Humor, the attorney mentioned above had perfected a plan that made him the "Persecution" Attorney, giving him the right to fully interrogate all those haled before the Bar, on every reasonable subject, but paying special attention to civic matters. As for example: "Mr. Brown, what is the municipal government? Of what is it composed and who are its chief officers?" Mr. Brown endeavors to give his version, and when through, the Presiding Judge calls upon another of the good people in attendance, who is turned over to the "Persecution" Attorney, and as likely as not that official may ask what he would have replied if a similar question was propounded as was offered to Mr. Brown. "How is the Governor of the State nominated and elected? Who determines the rate of taxation levied on property?" Get the idea? It occurred to the writer that there was enough germ in the idea to develop it into a Trade Union Utility. When business is slack at your next meeting, Mr. Local Union President, why not call upon one of your members, whom you feel is a fairly able brother, and put him on the griddle. Ask him to tell the members how he would go about establishing a local union in an unorganized municipality. Ask another member to recite, what in his judgment, is the best talking point of the union; the argument that he believes is the best and surest to convince a non-member that there is need for a union in the trade and a good strong union at that.

Any number of questions concerning the organization can be asked, and by picking members

here and there in the hall, the interest is maintained and this brushing of intellects is a teacher of no mean ability, we can assure you. The idea, so we think at any rate, is susceptible of elaboration and can be developed to such purpose that before the membership realize, they are hungry for the meetings and attend them without fail.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

VOLUNTARY PENALIZING FOR ABSENTEEISM.

Recently we suggested to one of our local unions a method to accomplish curing members from remaining away from meetings. We advised the secretary to prepare a motion, the substance of which would read that the members by popular vote, a dissenting vote to make it inoperative, to penalize themselves to the amount of ten cents for every meeting that they failed to attend, and that the amounts so collected should be set aside for the sole purpose of creating a fund to defray the expense of a delegate to the coming Twenty-Second General Convention of the International Union, to be held in the City of Chicago, in the State of Illinois, Monday, August 13, 1923.

Too early to obtain a response to our letter containing the suggestion, but inasmuch as there is no copyright on the idea, you can test the good will and loyalty of your members by taking up the plan with them. The idea is a dead one unless the unanimous consent of the membership is obtained.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

MUST BE EXPECTING LABOR TROUBLES IN THE GEM CITY.

According to the papers from Dayton, Ohio, "Billy" Sunday is holding revivals in Dayton, and, as usual, slinging his verbal swill at the heads of the so-called unregenerated, unwashed sinners of that thriving municipality. It will be recalled that "Billy" manages to have an uncanny habit of stalking into towns, cities and sections where labor troubles are imminent or strikes prevailing. When we heard that he was in Dayton, the first thought that came to mind was: What organizations are on strike or expecting trouble with their bosses in that city? Possible his presence in the Buckeye State may be due to an idea that the dries are going to put it over on November 7, and he wants some of the hurrah stuff to come his way. If the Dries do win in Ohio, it will not be because "Billy" Sunday was helpful, it will be in spite of his presence in the State.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

HOW MUCH TALENT IS THERE SECRETED IN YOUR LOCAL UNION?

When the late Carter Harrison, the first of the name to hold the job of mayor of the City of Chicago, dropped into an entertainment which old Assembly 7475 was giving at Plasterers' Hall, down where the La Salle Street tunnel dives into the earth, he said he only intended to remain a few moments, but evidently forgot the time, for he remained until the last "act" of a program which run the gamut of "variety" which was the name used in those days. As His Honor, the mayor, was leaving he arose and said: "Boys, I do not recall having spent a more enjoyable evening in many, many years. Why, you put on a show this evening that Tony Pastor would be hard-pressed to match or surpass."

Several of the boys who pulled "turns" that evening, later became popular headliners in the varieties or vaudeville, as it is now called. Out of several hundred members, Waiters' Assembly No. 7475 (seventy-four seventy-five) could, without a great deal of effort, put up a program which included everything from wooden shoes to slap. Singers, duos, trios, quartettes and single voices which compared favorably with those who had taken voice as it is used by teachers of voice. Elocutionists, two of whom to our knowledge became members of the Booth-Barrett combination of that period. Club-swinging, several capable at that sort of thing, slight-of-hand performers, who offered excellent examples as imitators of Hermann. Ventriloquists, two, and both excellent with dialogues, that were appropriate to the trade. Several chalk artists, one a crayon caricaturist, who was the hit of the Reilly & Woods show a few years later. Boxers and wrestlers, dozens, but two experts in the fistic game who later became pupils of Capt. Dalton and made their mark in the squared circle.

Members that could play anything from a Jew-harp to a melodion and enough followers of Sam Devere to glut the banjo market. Jugglers galore.

One of the pleasantest recollections of those days was a chorus of members, twenty-four it seems was the number, six quartettes, and when they rendered a selection, there was harmony the like of which is not habitual with amateurs. Monthly, beginning with the cool days of October, winding up about the last of April, these social sessions were conducted, and hardly needless to say that the workers who were not members of the union, who were invited to attend, seldom left the hall without making application to become members.

The cost was nominal, occasional sessions were held in the afternoon from 3:00 to 5:00 in fact most of the wrestling and boxing stunts were afternoon affairs, with a sprinkling of comedian stunts along the lines made famous by Pat Rooney, Gus Williams, Joe Welch and Pete Daly.

That method of conducting social affairs proved advantageous to the union. There is reason to feel that even the smaller locals could make a try, have social sessions monthly and invite the non-members to be the guests so that they may become acquainted with the aims and objects of the union.

Not only is the idea an excellent one for members—for it gives them a chance to become acquainted with one another—but it is a good move for the organization, helping to pass many delightful evenings during the winter months. You may be able to uncover talent beyond your wildest dream, at least that was the experience of the old Windy City Assembly. It is a well-known fact, that the majority of the workers at the industry have a sneaking suspicion that they have the world beat in versatility. Why not give them a chance to "deliver the goods"?

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

METHOD IN IT.

An English mother who'd had her baby christened William Oliver Robert Kenneth, was asked why she gave the child so many names.

"Because," she replied, "the initials spell 'work,' so perhaps when baby grows up he'll take to it better than his father."—*Boston Transcript*.

I WAS GOING TO.

Have you e'er met a friend in this workaday world,

Who will smile as he greets you and say:

"I was going to, but—" and the rest you can guess

Why he didn't come all of the way.

"I was going to write you, but something turned up,

To make me forget, and I failed,"

So your friend will inform you and feel quite secure

That excuses like this have prevailed.

But what was the something, and why did he fail?

Ah! That is for you to make out;

His intentions were good and that is enough,

Not for you to harbor a doubt.

I was going to call for a brief hour or two,

And so help to brighten your day;

But! Then the excuse that so readily comes,

For alone you have plodded your way.

I was going to pluck you a rose from the tree,

But it withered and fell e'er I knew;

An image, 'twould seem, of Life's promises fair,

That the shores of Time's ocean bestrew.

Such a one whose intentions are thus always good,

May suppose that the sting is removed

From the wound that was caused by his failure to do

But alas! not a thing is improved.

Not a heart e'er beat lighter for word such as these,

Nor Sorrow's pangs felt the less keen,

But trust is oft shattered and friendship impaired,

By this phrase lightly spoken serene.

So if you have failed some kind act to do,

Let it pass, and by all means don't say:

"I was going to, but—" for it won't help a bit,

Disappointment, once aroused, to allay.

But do what you say you were going to do,

And your friends will with reason declare:

"He's as good as his word; you can trust him, be sure,

What he says he will do, he will dare."

—M. J. McEvoy in *The Carpenter*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

ARKANSAS ADDS ANOTHER LOCAL TO ITS ROSTER.

Brother William T. Sherman, secretary of Local 142, El Dorado, Ark., is the daddy of Culinary Alliance, Local 164, of Smackover, Ark., and from present indications, the members of the new union are going to live up to the name of the town—putting their local Smackover into the list of real winners.

The charter list of the new union is made up of the following workers: Ralph A. Jones, Joe Lindsey, H. O. Ward, Fred Brunger, James Crews, Charles Cranier, C. E. Gелlette, J. H. Wallace, H. Gersk and Floyd Coating. All, so we are told, good scouts and who will make their union a winning combination by following in the footsteps of Local 142, from whence the daddy, Brother Sherman, is a member. Charter was granted October 7, 1922.

MAKING A DISCOVERY.

One of our secretaries during the compilation of an annual report which he was preparing for submission to the members of his local union made the discovery that, despite the admissions and restatements during the year the records showed that his local averaged exactly two less members each month. In other words there was a decrease in members of twenty-four for the fiscal year. "Do you know that I could hardly believe my figures, for I carried the impression that instead of losing members we were gaining a small number. Well, we will have to get busy and make up the losses, for you know us, brother, we decline to join the 'Also Rans,'" is the way that brother concluded his letter to headquarters. All of which brings forcibly to your attention that, the old saw relative to "little drops of water and little grains of sand," holds good in organization work too.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

RING TRUE?

Don't be just what you ain't,

Jes' be what you is.

If you is not what you am,

Then you am not what you is.

If you're just a little tadpole,

Don't try to be a frog.

If you're just the tail,

Don't try to wag the dog.

You can always pass the plate,

If you can't exhort and preach.

If you're just a little pebble,

Don't try to be the beach.

Don't be what you ain't,

Jes' be what you is.

—*The Labor Union*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

YOU MAKU ME LAUGH, FEL.

You maku me laugh, fel; you tak me by the shol and say, "Petro, why you not come by the une, eh?" Whatadehell the use, I maku the sam mon, hol the sam job in the sam hote, and what you do, ah, tellame that? You tink I am purty good guy so you tellame, but when you spik to your pal, whut you say 'bout Petro, eh; what you say, tellame? I tell ahyoun, Petro is one, biga da Wop; how th' eel he get by comish imigratshun. He don' kno' Gawge is ded, he got nuff sens come in out derain, eh?

Yees, the Wop is dammed good guy, eh, when you need him, but nocount son of the see cook all rest time. How you say th' word in Eenglish—give the suck the rasbary, thas good nuff for Wops.

Rooladehoop for you, fel, rooladahoop; make the getway wile the get way is good from me.

Moral: If you hope to line up the fellows from overseas, men who have been on this continent long enough to wise up to what is doing, who are able to take your job when the boss tells your committee "nothing doing," an a strike is called, better quit calling them offensive names and reach them before the trouble begins. You can't win converts by using a club.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

CORRECTED.

Father—"If you want to make a hit, my son, you must strike out for yourself."

Son—"You're mixed in your baseball talk, dad; if you strike out you can't make a hit."—*Boston Transcript*.

LAWS UNFAIR TO LABOR, SAYS JOHN A. RYAN.

Both our State laws and our federal laws regarding labor combinations and industrial disputes are lacking in fairness to the working classes. Some of them are too vague, others are too severe. Until these defects have been corrected, the representatives of labor organizations will be justified in their claim that they do not receive that equal protection of the laws which is the undoubted right of every social class.—JOHN A. RYAN, D. D., in *America*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

THE HOE-DOWN.

Oh, these shimmy-shakin' soirees
In the city cabarets,
May be fine for them as likes 'em,
I was raised to different ways.
Fox-trot, waltz, and crazy tango,
They are good enough, all three,
But a hoe-down in the Ozarks
Is the only dance for me.

Fiddle squawkin', dust a flyin',
Gals dressed up in calico;
Fellers' hob-nailed boots a-poundin',
One-two-three an' off you go.
Nary swaller-tail a-flappin',
Nor a next-to-nuthin' gown,
In the little old red school-house
Where we used to hoe it down.

Coal-oil lamps in shaky brackets,
Candles fastened in their drip;
Babies sleepin' in their buggies,
Old folks passin' quiz and quip;
An' the fiddler still a-fiddlin',
And the winders open wide,
An' the crickets an' the bullfrogs
Playin' just as hard outside.

Home at daybreak through the laurels
Hummin' as you go a tune,
Devil's Dreams, Arkansas Traveler,
Jingle Bells, or Old Zip Coon;
Ah! my feet afar have wandered
But they're itchin' now to be
At a hoe-down in the Ozarks,
That's the only dance for me.
—By MINA IRVING.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

MISSOURI MEANS "LOG CANOE," NOT "BIG MUDDY."

Among certain classes of thinkers, historians and writers there has always existed some controversy respecting the meaning of the word "Missouri" and the proper, or preferable, pronunciation. Quite a large number of our historians and newspaper writers have taught the people to believe that the word "Missouri" as applied to our great river means "muddy water."

We are well persuaded this is an error, the history of which may be thus briefly stated: After the discovery of the Upper or Northern Mississippi river by Marquette and Joliet at the mouth of the Wisconsin on June 17, 1673, these two explorers called the great river which stretched away hundreds of miles south to an unknown sea, "Conception." Surrendering their frail bark canoe to the swift current of the broad river now

known in all languages as the Mississippi, they descended to the mouth of the Illinois, and then to the mouth of the Missouri, which Marquette named "Pe-kit-a-noui," an Indian name which means "muddy water." To this fact, we think, can be reasonably referred the popular error that "Missouri" means "muddy water."

The name given the river by Marquette prevailed until Marest's time (1712) when it was called "Missouri" from the fact that a tribe of Indians known as "Missouris" inhabited the country at the river's mouth, the same probably now embraced within the limits of St. Louis county.

Missouri does not and never did properly mean "muddy water," but "Wooden Canoe." It belongs to the Illinois dialect of the Algonquin Indian language, the language which was generally spoken by the various aboriginal tribes between the Mississippi river and Delaware bay.

Discussing this subject some years ago, the *Brooklyn Eagle* maintained that it is not very difficult to gather support for the definition and derivation of the word Missouri. Among the Indians of Maine a boat or canoe was called "A-ma-Sui." With the Narragansetts it was "Me-shu-e"; with the Delawares it was "Ma-sho-la"; with the Miami about Lake Michigan it was "Mis-so-la"; with the Illinois tribe it was "Wic-wes-Missuri" for a birch bark canoe, and "We-Mis-su-re" for a wooden canoe or canoe fashioned from a log of wood. The name Missouri or Missouri was originally applied by the Indians of Lake Michigan region to the tribe of Indians living west of the Mississippi and along the shore of the Missouri. The term meant, "The people who use wooden canoes." The Lake Michigan Indians used birch bark canoes, as did Marquette and Joliet in their descent of the Wisconsin to the "Conception," while the Indians on the Muddy river used canoes dug out of logs because the birch bark canoes were too frail for the navigation of that turbulent stream.—Boonville (Mo.) *Democrat*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

HOW IS YOUR STOREHOUSE OF KNOWLEDGE?

"There are thousands of young men and women, who, denied the opportunity for education in their youth, or having failed to grasp the opportunity when it was offered, take stock of their situation, see the remedy, and set themselves to the stern task of self-cultivation, sacrificing to the pursuit of knowledge what little leisure their daily tasks allow them, until by sheer effort and persistence, they lift themselves above their fellows."—COL. C. W. STEWART.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

REVENGE IS SWEET.

The following was told of an Indiana preacher, but the author's name has been separated from the article by some newspaperman's shears:

"Brothers and Sisters, I come to say good-bye. I don't think God loves this church because none of you ever die. I don't think you love one another because I never marry any of you. I don't think you love me because you have not paid my salary; your donations are mouldy fruit and wormy apples, and by their fruits ye shall know them. Brothers, I am going away to a better place. I have been called to be a chaplain of a penitentiary. Where I go ye can not come, but I go to prepare a place for you, and may the Lord have mercy on your souls. Good-bye."

THE PASSING OF ANDREW DUGAR.

Time and time again these columns have recorded the demise of men and women whom we called veterans of our organization. Many of them were entitled to that term, but none of whom we have immediate recollection that were more entitled to be called a vet of the catering industry than late Brother Andrew H. Dugar, of Local 7, Chicago, Illinois.

Our memory goes back to a meeting hall located on the corner, northwest, as we recall it, of Clark and Kenzie Streets; the top floor of the building was, so far as lease was concerned, the property of Local Assembly 7475 K. of L., and that organization was the first union of catering industry employes that undertook to own and operate its own meeting hall. In that hall, late Brother Andy Dugar was initiated as a member of the order. If memory serves us, he became a member during the year 1887, and continued as long as the old Assembly remained in existence. When the International Union was formed, Andy lined up and remained an active member to the day of his demise, September 17, 1922.

Late Brother Dugar was the press secretary of Local 7 for awhile. We had hoped that he could have remained with us longer, for having experienced the so-called "good old days" in the industry, no one but himself could have written intelligently of his experiences.

Andy is gone to his reward and we doubt not but what he will find many of his old-time friends waiting to tender welcome. Brother Dugar left the industry better than when he came into it; in that respect his life was worth the living. We join with those who knew him, his family and friends, in saying: "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

DIG IN, BROTHER, AND YOU TOO, SISTER.

Advancement can only be made by united action. No doubt you have heard that statement before. If it was true when originally uttered, it is a lead-pipe cinch it is true now. If you stick on the fence and decline to put in your little boost for new members, it means just that much less push to the forward rush. You do not require an invitation to be helpful to your local union, you are expected to co-operate all of the time.

When the chance is offered you to see a boat race, you will find that all hands are doing their share, even the fellow in the stern who handles the tiller and steers the craft in the proper course. If one or two of the men at the oars dropped out or failed to put all that was in them to the job of winning, they would not win and would hardly make a flicker on the news reel that pictures current events in this country. Pull on your oar. Get in the picture. Refuse to be a trailer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

DID YOU EVER NOTICE THE DIFFERENCE?

Much has been said about the Unwritten Law of the land, but very little has ever been printed concerning the unwritten law of the Catering Industry.

Did you ever in all of your experience, traveling from one town to the other—most of our men and women have a travel bug—meet up with a worker at the several crafts that come under the jurisdiction of our organization who would refuse to pay

the toll for a breakfast, dinner or supper, for a traveling catering worker who had missed out and needed the required sustenance to keep going? In the old days it was considered a crime to refuse a tourist his "coffee and sinkers," in fact, it was habitual for the fellows on the inside to ask the traveler: "Did you have your 'coffee-and,' this morning?"

The tourist could not cadge for money, but he was sure of his eats no matter how tough the going, from the man on the inside who had a job.

Has the personnel of the workers changed to such extent that the old practice is not followed any more? Tourists—and we know an army of them—sort of intimate that there is a gradual seepage into the trade of men and women who side-step the old fraternal greeting relative to eats. We are disinclined to believe that the girls and boys now engaged in the industry are less generous than those who blazed the trail—the old timers—many of whom depend upon an extra now and then to keep them going.

Have you observed any change or, better still, have you changed?

The ancient order of panhandlers, the fellows that seldom sought a job, but who were ever willing to accept a meal at the workers' expense, has to a considerable extent, been driven out of the industry; but even if a few of them survive the grind, that is no reason for punishing the regular "he" men who can not help their inclination to hop-scotch around the country.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

UNITED HOTELS BROADENING THEIR FIELD OF ACTIVITY.

In a recent number of the MIXER AND SERVER, one of our members offered a list of the hotels owned and operated by the United Hotels Company. Since the publication of that list of hotels, information comes to us to the effect that the United Hotels Company is behind the new organization known as the American Hotels Corporation, in fact that the new organization is subsidiary of the United Hotels Company. The new venture is to cover the medium-sized cities of the country. Hotels with a rooming capacity of from 100 to 250 will be constructed and conducted along similar lines as the United Hotels Company establishments. Gardner, Mass., and New Britain, Conn., will be the two cities which the American Hotels Corporation will give attention to first; others cities of similar size from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast will be lined up later.

Mr. J. L. Damon, former Boston Hotel man, is to be, in fact, is now the head of the American Hotels Corporation. Mr. Damon, it will be recalled, was the owner of the Hotel Thorndike, corner Boylston Street and Park Square, Boston, Mass.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

FIRES.

(Tune of "Smiles.")

There are fires that make you cheerful,
There are fires that make you sad;
There are fires that drive away the dampness,
There are fires that make you mad.
There are fires that have peculiar startings,
There are fires that firemen never see,
But the fires that fill the world with ruins,
Are the careless fires we do not need.

—The International Fire Fighter.

CORRESPONDENCE

This Journal will not be Held Responsible for Views Expressed by Correspondents.

LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—A few months ago I broke into these columns and at that time I promised, or perhaps I should say, threatened, to write frequently regarding my local, but I am by nature an optimist and as it is very hard to write in an optimistic vein after reviewing the achievements of Local 17 the past year I have refrained from writing at all.

To say that this local has not made some progress in the last year would be erroneous, as we have succeeded in maintaining our large club-rooms, have brought more than a hundred new members into the fold and have taken care of our sick members, and yet withal, it is hard for a person who is deeply conscious of the aims and aspirations of our great organization, to convince himself that our local did its proper share towards the culmination of those ideals. The fact that no permanent progress has been made this year by the waiters of this city, is due to the disinterested attitude assumed by the members towards their local, they apparently overlook the fact that you cannot get something out of your organization which you do not put into it.

Less than ten per cent of the members ever show up at a meeting, so all the work of running the local naturally devolves upon a small body of active, loyal members who are referred to by the absentees as the clique, but a similar experience in several other locals leads to the expression, "God bless the cliques," for if there were not a few members of every local willing to shoulder the responsibility which comes with trying to better the conditions of the workers in our craft, we could not have made the great progress which has been made since the formation of our International.

Another reason why it is so hard to show permanent results in this city is the fact that we have another organization of waiters here, namely the Southern California Waiters' Association, and due to some ill feeling engendered during a strike they had two years ago and which feeling has been fostered since by malcontents both in and out of our organizations we have not been able to secure the hearty co-operation of their members.

It is absolutely essential to both organizations that harmonious relations should prevail if any real benefits are to accrue to the workers in the dining rooms in this, the greatest open shop city in the United States.

These boys have to work side by side in the hotels and cafes in this city and there is no valid reason why the two organizations should not go down the line together on all matters affecting the waiters, as in the final analysis they are both fighting for a common cause. There is a potential strength of over two thousand members for the two organizations if they will work together, and with this numerical strength, and with the co-operation from the wonderful organization which

the cooks have, there is no doubt that benefits in the form of better wages and shorter hours can be secured in a very short time.

I referred in a previous letter to a peculiar trait of psychology exhibited by hundreds of culinary workers who come here from other cities.

These members carry traveling cards and withdrawal cards in their pockets from good locals, and yet they make no effort to affiliate themselves with their fellow workers here. I find a great majority of these weak-kneed brothers are comparatively new members in our International and that leads me to remark that I wish all of them could read the article which you wrote some time ago in the MIXER AND SERVER, wherein you took some youngsters to task for a disparaging remark about one of the "old-timers" in our game.

Believe me, if these youngsters who are in the game now and enjoying the conditions which these old-timers helped to create, and who can join our organization for an amount which required seven days of fourteen hours' labor for an old-timer, if they could only realize that these conditions can only be retained by an undivided allegiance to the organization which secured them, the business agent would not have to chase them for their dues or ask them to deposit their cards.

We have a city here with an area greater than any other city, three hundred and sixty-eight (368) square miles, to be exact, and with over two thousand five hundred restaurants and hotels, and as we only have one business agent, it can be readily seen what a wonderful field it offers for the class of union man referred to in the above paragraph.

The cafe owners of this city are well organized and contribute plenty of money to the open-shop fight being waged against the workers in this city by the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association at all times. But when you try to tell one of our workers that he should pay a few dollars to join an organization composed of his fellow workers who are resisting the efforts of the merchants and manufacturers, to impose conditions bordering on chattel slavery, he either pleads poverty or starts to tell you some of the awful things which he has heard about your local and that leads one to the conclusion that our greatest enemy is ignorance.

Well, Brother Sullivan, while the literary merits of this article might be open to question, I do not believe that any culinary worker who has been in this city will dispute the facts I have presented.

Hoping that Local 17, as well as our other locals, may be represented in our Chicago convention next August, and with best wishes to yourself and readers of the MIXER AND SERVER. I remain,

Faternally yours,

FRANK JOHNSON,
Secretary, Local 17.

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—This year we held our Labor Day celebration at Venice by the Sea. It was a three-day affair, starting on Saturday, September 2, and winding up at midnight on Monday, September 4. While it was not a financial success, everyone who attended stated that they had one grand and glorious time. We had the pleasure, on Labor Day, of listening to an address by United States Senator Hiram W. Johnson, who delivered a splendid oration. Among some of the things he stated was that he was there and ready to stand up and be counted as being with and for Labor. That the time had come when it was necessary to stand up and be counted, and that was one of the many reasons that brought him from the North to attend the celebration.

Frank C. McDonald, president of the State Building Trades Council, also delivered a very splendid address. In fact, many who were present felt that it was equally as good as that of the senior senator from California. McDonald is a splendid talker, a very level-headed man, and an able successor to P. H. McCarthy, the founder of the Building Trades Council of California.

In addition to these events, and the most important thing transpiring during the festivities, was the destroying of a \$100,000 mortgage which had been hanging over the Labor Temple ever since its erection. A little less than two years ago the present board of directors of the Labor Temple Association started a drive to clean up this mortgage through the sale of \$100 mortgage redemption 6 per cent notes. We succeeded in this drive, and during the month of August we paid the balance due to the holders of the mortgage, and on Labor Day the undersigned and Miss DeCaristo, the able little girl in my office, went up in an aeroplane and scattered the mortgage, which had been torn into pieces, into the ocean, getting away from the old idea of burning a mortgage. We have often been accused of going "up in the air," but this is my first experience in actually doing so by raising above terra firma, and believe me, it is a wonderful experience; the view is something grand, and one can not realize the beauties of a community until they go up high enough to look down and get the view from above. People who have gone up in aeroplanes have told me of sensations experienced in rising above the earth, but none seem to explain the sensations as they appeared to me, there being no sensation of uneasiness, none of the feeling that the earth was leaving me, and there was none of that sickening sensation that so many complain of. I hardly know how to explain what the feeling was like, and I don't know that I experienced any unusual sensation other than one of extreme pleasure that there is in enjoying a wonderful view. I know that there was no fear of falling; we felt as safe and comfortable in the plane as we do when sitting in our old Lizzie and going over the highways.

The labor movement of Los Angeles feels very proud over the cleaning up of this mortgage, our temple now being free from any danger whatever of being lost to the movement. There always was the danger of the building being taken away from us through foreclosure proceedings in the past, but with all mortgage indebtedness removed and the notes all being in the hands of local unions and individual trade unionists, a fund having been created for the redemption of these notes upon demand, we feel that we can truthfully say that Labor, in fact, owns its own home, no capitalistic institution or individual being able to claim any ownership in our home.

In conclusion, permit me to inject a matter a little foreign to the contents of this letter, but nevertheless a very serious matter here, and that is that you request all secretaries to urge any of their members who contemplate a trip to the Pacific Coast with the expectation of finding work here during the winter season to delay such trip until the springtime. Already in the cooks', waiters' and waitresses' organizations they have quite a number of unemployed, and as the winter season approaches and the "snow birds" begin drifting in, we will be handicapped very seriously through the unemployment situation, all of which tends to break down the conditions obtained in our locals.

With best wishes, believe me to be

Yours fraternally,

A. B. HASSEL,
International Vice-President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-18

EL DORADO, ARK.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—It is a long time since Local 142 has been represented in our official organ, and I suppose that is the reason the secretary of Local 5 wrote the general office to reinstate a former member of this local. However, we are still here and doing very well—not in numbers—but with a few exceptions we have a first-class bunch of crafts people. One exception: Recently a member (for convenience we will call this fellow Danny) transferred from Local 588 on the 16th of the month and went to the business agent with his traveling card paid to the first of the month, and said: "I will pay you this month's dues the first pay."

"This month's dues belong to Local 588," replied the business agent.

"Naw, that's all right, you can keep this month's dues—t'ell with them fellows," said Danny.

"No," said the business agent, "they are entitled to the present month's dues and if you are shy, I will kick it over to Local 588 and you can pay me when you make a week."

"All right," said Danny.

Well, in five or six days Danny took sick; was off about two weeks. Then he came back on the job. The business agent never said anything and let him have a chance to get on his feet. About the middle of the second month Danny came to the business agent one evening and said: "Here, business agent, is that dollar and a half you sent to Local 588; now what are the dues here?"

"Three dollars a month" said the business agent.

"Wholely smoke; of all the blankety blank robbers, you are the worst. Three dollars! It's outrageous, it's, it's,—Well it's just too much that's all."

"Now then, Danny," said the business agent, "the dues over there are a dollar and a half. What wages do you get over there for doing the same work you are doing here?"

"Eighteen dollars a week."

"All right, you are getting twenty-five dollars here, that is just one dollar a day more, or thirty dollars a month more than you get over there. Now Danny, don't you think our contract worth a dollar and a half a month more, when you make thirty dollars more?" "Oh, that's all right," says Danny, "but I will just lay off a couple of days, run over and pay six months dues in advance. I'll show you people you can't rob me." The business agent explained that the other local would have to forward his dues to 142, and that he would have to pay the difference in the dues,

so that if he worked in El Dorado, he must pay the same as the rest. Danny is still working; and has not paid any dues, but in a week the "two calendar months" will be up, and then something will happen.

There are a great many "Dannys." They always want the top money, but seldom help make the contracts, and never credit the men and women who worked, argued, pleaded and fought for less hours, and more money, and frequently lose a good job because they were active in making new and better contracts for all the bunch. On our contract of June 14, 1921, composed of two cooks, two waiters and two waitresses, of which I was one of the cooks, and not one of us had a job in ten days. The other five had to leave town. I am still here, but not on a steady job.

Danny can holler about the extra dollar and a half a month, but drags down the extra thirty dollars, and don't care a rap about the six mechanics who made it possible to get more money, although they themselves are tabooed and don't even have a chance to reap that which they sowed, but are content in the knowledge that they made it possible for others to reap the benefits of their labor and loss, happy in the thought that even if they did lose out, they had made a gain for organized workers.

I had a letter from a member of that contract committee a short time back, asking if I thought he could get on here.

One of our employers needed a top man, and he had told me to get him one. When I got this letter I went to see that employer, asked him about putting on John Doe.

The boss said, "No, I don't like his style of work. I can get along, but you see if you can get me a chef."

While he used that excuse, we know that it really is because John Doe helped put over that contract.

With greetings to all our crafts, I am,

Fraternally yours,

W. T. SHERMAN,
President and Business Agent, Local 142.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-88-13-8-18

BILLINGS, MONT.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Just a few lines for THE MIXER AND SERVER. It has been some time since Local 861 has had anything to report, so we can not help but take advantage of this opportunity to let all brothers and sisters know that Billings, Mont., is still on the map.

In the face of the nation-wide attack of the open shoppers and advocates of what was originally called "The American Plan," but is in reality "The Chinese Plan" of industrial relations, the Cooks' and Waiters' Union of Billings, Mont., has not merely stood its ground and fought off those who would make an industrial autocracy of America, but this organization of workers has increased its strength and prestige, until today it is known as the strongest single union in this town of 15,000 persons.

The city of Billings is the capital city of the great inland empire of live stock ranches and grain farms. The deflation of the farmer during the past two or three years has deflated also the craft unions of the towns dependent upon prosperous agriculture. The workers on the farms and in the cities have learned, as never before, the identity of their interests. As a result of unemployment and open-shop attacks, the craft unions of Billings

have been crushed, and only fragments today exist of what was once a relatively strong Central Labor Assembly. Those leaders interested in the building industry look forward to the day when they will rebuild their organizations as in single industrial union, with locals all centering under one responsible head. It will be wondered how, in the face of such conditions, the cooks and waiters of Billings have fared so much better than the other organizations. Part of the explanation is due to the fact that human beings must still eat, even when they can not build new houses and offices. Therefore, there has been a demand for culinary workers even when there has been almost no demand for building and other labor. But this is only a small part of the explanation, for even though men still eat, increase in unemployment increases competition against unions and makes it more and more difficult to preserve union standards and union conditions. Thus, in other towns of Montana, such as Great Falls, severe attacks have been made upon the cooks and waiters, along with other unions, and these have in some cases been largely successful.

The striking success of the Cooks' and Waiters' Union in Billings has not been due merely to local conditions. Indeed, the strength of the associated industries has been greater in Billings than in almost any other town in the state, but the credit must be given to the membership of the union and to the principles of the organizations which have been followed. After all, it is the loyalty and devotion of each individual member which makes any organization worth while and successful, whether it be the organization of the family, of the union, or the nation. The kind of membership which composes the Billings local is shown by the fact that of a paid-up membership of 147 men and women, there were, at our last meeting, 50 persons in attendance, and there is seldom less than 30 or 35, which is considered pretty good, taking into consideration that we meet four times a month.

The big drive against the culinary workers of Billings broke in March, 1921, when four of the largest restaurants refused to sign our contracts and agreements, some of these under pressure from the bigger interests and their financial backers. The Luzon and Main Cafes signed up quickly, but the remainder were bannered and advertised as unfair for about six months. At first the effect of the picketing was to induce many of the business men and richer patrons to go out of their way to eat at the unfair cafes, and it was questioned by some whether the advertising did not do more harm than good. But long after the business men had grown tired of patronizing these places, their bad reputations remained in the minds of union men and women. Finally the Superior Cafe, one of the "hard-boiled" establishments, went so far behind financially that it could no longer struggle along. It changed hands and signed up. There then remained only the Metropolitan, which later went into the hands of a receiver, but was unable to sign up because of the hold exercised by the bank which controlled the receivership, and with Craft and Katsakis, struggled along for months with all sorts of Chinese help and Chinese dishes, carrying out the idea of "The Chink Plan" of the associated industries. With the failure of the bank the Metropolitan itself went under, and a complete change in the management took place. The new managers, Deicken Brothers, have signed up the Metropolitan as a union house from the cellar to the garret.

Local 861 believes that no successful union can be run on any other than a business basis, that good services deserve remuneration, and that volunteer organizations are not any more successful in union than they would be in any other form of business. As a result we pay all our officers for attendance at meetings. The success of this policy is witnessed by the success of the organization, particularly in comparison with the other unions of Billings, who have been penny wise and pound foolish, have employed no salaried business representatives, and today have nothing to show for their past efforts and nothing to withstand the dictation of a few wealthy owners of the city.

On August 28 Local 861 levied an assessment on the entire membership for the month of September, to be known as the Convention Fund to defray the expenses of the delegate to the Twenty-second General Convention to be held in Chicago, August 13-18, 1923. Local 861 recognizes the importance of a national organization, particularly in an industry in which the workers travel about as much as they do in the restaurant business, and of a national convention to build up and maintain the spirit and enthusiasm of the entire membership and give each group the benefit of the experience and suggestions of other groups. I hope that other locals will do as our little Local 861 did: sign the pledge to send a delegate and then get busy and raise the necessary mazuma to defray the expenses of whomsoever they may elect to that splendid task of representing them at the convention.

Fraternally yours,

J. H. DANIELS,
Secretary, Local 861.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

NEW YORK CITY.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—One more contribution, probably the last for several months to come, but that will depend upon whether the spirit moves me after getting back to my own happy hunting grounds; and they are happy in comparison to what the workers at the trade make you think they enjoy hereabouts.

As this is the football season, am going to try my hand out—or foot; and offer a little bit of kicking; not that I have been made the victim of any come-on game or that I sought a job and was turned down, for it does not happen to be so in either case. Work! Geemunintly, I've been working steady for close on to twenty-four months without taking time to breathe, and as I began to soak away one nice, new crisp dollar a week for this very trip; and further, our home bank pays 3 per cent interest on savings, and still further, a good portion of my trip to this irrational section of Mother Earth was made in one of those things some folks call a road cootie, I have in my possession a fair amount of the stuff that makes the mare go; in other words, money with which to get by with and get back home, or the place I now call hame.

This town is one of the most irrational places on earth, for it will pay bundles of good money to freaks to amuse it, but refuses to come forth with real, regular money for the boys who stick around hot kitchens and prepare the meals of the multitude. You have no doubt perused articles in the Sunday magazine section of your paper about this, that or some other chef who was the last word in culinary expertness and practice; read about him and tried to get an idea of what sort of a fellow he was from some of the atrocious pic-

tures which accompanied the article, but you never had the chance which I enjoyed of getting close to how that story was printed and why. I am not going to name the hotel nor the chef, for they paid good money for an article that appeared on or about the time that the Giants and Yanks were trying to find out just how many hours of daylight it took to play a game of baseball. It so happened that I met one of our old western meat burners in this town, and nothing would do but to spend the evening with him on duty, waiting, as he put it, for the theater rush; and in the three hours from 8 to 11 while waiting for that rush, which, by the way, consisted of exactly three parties of four and two parties of two, and for which no less than three men were kept on watch in the kitchen and a crew of eight men and a captain in the dining room. And that was a rush in this man's town, which boasts of its night life and its lurid illuminations. Just now it occurred to me to say that this hotel was not out in the sticks, it was—well, within the noise of the roaring forties—just a few waddles from Broadway. And best of all, I met the chef, who came into the kitchen by way of the dining room, or cafe as it is called, dolled out in a flowing evening overcoat, the kind you occasionally see in the pictures, and underneath that a real toggy-looking evening suit, light hook-handled cane and a crown-piece of the folding kind. He was part of the scenery, for the diners no doubt nudged one another and cast more or less admiring glances at him as he wafted his way kitchenward. He was very much gratified to meet me, for despite that bit of spinach on his chin, I had his number; and where do you suppose he had made his first rifle as a "cuisinier?" Right opposite hot springs mountain, on Central Avenue, Hot Springs, Arkansas, in the Pullman Hotel, when Jos. Longinotti owned and managed that little house. How do I know? It so happened that my old friend, Lyman T. Hay, hired me to stay at the Eastman during the winter of 1916, that's how.

That fellow never saw any other country but the United States. He was born down in Carondelet, South St. Louis, not many blocks away from the old Green Tree Brewery. Mind, I am not using the hammer on him, but it makes my head whirl when newspapers spread a lot of gush about chefs, how they struggled in Europe and all that sort of bunk, coming to America to show us poor dubbbs how to perform culinary stunts.

There is a lot of bunk in this town, in fact, without plenty of it the town would have to hock its second pair of socks. The good old hokum that is pulled here would make some of those wise guys who run the country fair racket, lay over and act like Fido; it's as tawdry as a carousal in daylight. Did you ever see a merry-go-round after a season of hard usage? Well, that's it, only more so.

The old places like Bartholdi's, Churchill's, Martin's, Arcadia and a host of places which made the New York of a dozen years ago, have done one of two things: closed up or pulling a grind that makes a fellow wonder how long they can pay the overhead.

What has got into the game in this neck of the woods? That is a big question. My answer, or a start to give answer, can be found in the names of owners and management. If you want to wake up and wonder for a few moments, obtain if it can be secured, lists which will show the owners of the hotels, their resident managers, their chiefs of departments, the names and character of their

employees; and once you get that bit in your head, seek other lists which will include the names and managers of the cafes, restaurants, lunch rooms, and all the other classes of feed stores where the two-legged boasting American patronizes, and you'll get the answer.

Take it from me, that thing which we call Americanism has got to scramble in this man's town to even get a look in. On the square, you will find more on-the-level patriotism among the needle trades, men and women, than anywhere else in this town. That is due to the splendid work being done by Ben Schlesinger and his co-workers in the union field. If you want to get a real eye-opener, make it your business to attend some of their schools; they have several, and are willing to show courtesies to any one with a paid-up union book. About the liveliest bunch in the hotel and restaurant game in this town are the officers and quite a few of the members of Local 1. The one drawback is, that for some reason or other they have not gone far enough in their efforts; if they ever do grasp what this town offers, they can reach a membership of ten thousand and not even half try.

Yes, I know what these boys will say when they peruse this, but they can not get away from the facts by saying that Ryder is a knocker and don't know what he is talking about. There are at least twenty-five associations, clubs and supposed to be fraternal organizations in the town, besides the affiliated unions of the international. Originally, so far as I can glean, these clubs, associations, etc., were established by one or two men who held job control in one of the old hotels with cafe attachment. They started off with social features, but developed into nothing short of agencies for supplying help. One or two of them are factors in the game, the others are nothing more or less than clubs over which one or two men dominate, and as a rule these fellows cut a swath in the political field. They do not discuss nor even give the matter of wages and working conditions a half-hearted support, and yet if you talk to one or two of them, what they say about wages and conditions is warm stuff. You can stop 'em quick though the moment you suggest getting inside of the existing unions. They have a fear of losing the chance for a job the like of which can be found nowhere in all this land.

Girls are rushing the men for control of the quick lunch rooms as well as some of the former lobster palaces. If you talk unionism before any of them, they leave the table like a scared rabbit; and if you come in the second time you can bet your last dime that the girl you talked to the day before passes you up as if you had a communicable disease—not even giving you a sign of recognition, you understand, but getting away from where you plant yourself for a feed.

Tips—that is a subject which a letter longer than this would hardly cover; but at bottom, that is the answer to why your money spent in the big town failed to accomplish what you set out to do.

Suspicion of the fellow you don't know, disinclination to make friends, keeping your little car for your own use, a species of nationalism or, perhaps it should be called provincialism; the Murphies on one side, the Frogs on the other, and in between the sauer krauts, macaronis, Swiss cheeses, caviars, and the Lord only knows what else, which lay claim to a national flag or government, and some who make no such claim, but can be found in their little cliques and doing their stunt to keep the other fellow from getting in.

The building of the Tower of Babel was dead easy alongside of organizing Manhattan Island; the latter can be done when the workers show one-tenth the wisdom exhibited by their employers, who are organized strong in this town and section.

B. C. RYDER, O. T. & S. W.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER:—

The World Series of 1922 is now merely a matter of past history, but it seems to me a lesson was left behind worth while remembering. It may sound like the height of impertinence that a resident of the Quaker City should touch upon anything connected with baseball as this sleepy old town has been the laughing-stock of the country for a number of years. But that is no fault of the writer, for we can assure our readers that he has spent little of his spare coin to see the murderous assaults inflicted upon the Philadelphia would-be players.

However we will crave your indulgence because of the fact that we were so delighted at the result of the series and the ignominious defeat of the highly touted prima donnas. Possibly one may imagine we had a few berries down on the Giants, but sadly, yet truly, such was not the case.

Hugh Fullerton wrote a considerable amount of copy for the press both before and after the series, but one little paragraph taken from the whole matter explains clearly how the mighty had fallen, how the team of individual managers thought they knew more than the little fellow who was being paid to boss the job. The paragraph referred to reads:

"The whole story of this series, and of the final game can be epitomized in this: The Yankees went into the series expecting to win by waving their bats. The Giants knew they had to work, and they worked."

Without semblance of doubt these games proved clearly what an essential factor in success of any undertaking is team-work, or if you prefer, call it co-operation, discipline and constant perseverance. I venture to say that in many local unions the same state of affairs exist as prevailed in the ranks of the New York Americans. Too many managers, too much confidence in their individual ability, a woeful lack of discipline, a bold display of disrespect for the man who was paid to guide the destiny of the club. The writer can name more than one paid official who placed no censure upon the head of Miller Huggins for the bad showing of his team, but rather sympathized with him, because of having experienced some of the hardships under which he was working while trying to produce results.

Taking the Yanks individually, yes, they are pretty good ball tossers, yet, when put to the acid test they accomplished just about as much as star craftsmen of any kind who attempt to gain advantages through individual effort when the same requires good hard work even when united effort is in evidence.

To attain success in any craft, all hands must become interested; when all are interested the battle has then commenced, for then training or education if you prefer is necessary. Let us pause here to say that if any one mentions an educational class in our particular craft, he is regarded as a daffydowndilly or worse yet, a jackass. Alright, boys and girls, we can all of us learn every day, you know the public with whom we come in con-

tact pretty closely is always looking for something new, consequently if we do not keep abreast of the times we are apt to fall by the wayside and class with the also rans.

Along with the interest and the education, then we must co-operate, we must help each other, work together, strive to make our combined ability reach the acme of proficiency. If we could get into the way of working hand in hand, pointing out to our co-workers in a friendly manner the shortcomings, so that they can understand that it is intended for their own good, then we could get somewhere. Yet with all this a failure to maintain discipline in the ranks would be fatal.

Respect those whom you put into office; don't throw monkey wrenches in the machinery, because, after all, you are not injuring the official personally, you are hurting yourself, because each and every one of you is a cog in the vast machinery; yes, you are nothing more nor less than a partner in the concern.

When we do all this, then we can become champions and receive the glory and jack that goes with it. Too many bosses, no united effort, lack of discipline, contempt for the management, ruined the chances of the Yanks. Don't let that happen to us.

First thing we know we will have to run a sporting column in our journal. Should that come, I beg to nominate Herman Blumenthal for editor, whom I note is back in harness again. This city again falls into its own, as we have the Army and Navy Day event this year, an event we have missed for a number of years. It somehow got shipped to New York but after a long absence we have the pleasure on Saturday, November 25. Hotelierically speaking, this is the big day of the year, and is one occasion when the demand for help is greater than the supply. Already we are deluged with orders and I fear we have drawn a hand that it will be impossible to fill unless the influx of strangers is abnormal. But we are hoping for the best. The day will come, will go, too, just the same as other days.

In conclusion, let me say that I am glad to see the work of several new scribes, but where have some of the regulars drifted to. We miss a few of the good letters that were coming in right along. If you want to get your membership interested in the MIXER AND SERVER, which they should be, the best prescription is to see that your local is represented every month, and you will find that the journal will be in demand. I am pleased to say that the membership hereabouts don't forget to let me know any time they miss, so I know it is read by the majority.

Fraternally yours,

GEORGE F. ANDERSON.
Local 279.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—It is now the last week in October and election time is near. As the fateful Tuesday comes upon us I would like to ask the question: What is Labor going to do? Is it going to do as it always did, or is the organized man and woman going out to the polls and vote like an intelligent person should vote and try and better their conditions? In this man's town I noticed an article in one of the daily papers that the registration was about 80,000 short, and it's a safe bet that the great majority of those who did register were those that do as the boss wishes and can be depended

upon to vote as he says. There are enough men and women in our unions today to elect any candidate in any local issue, and in some instances county and State issues, if we would only get together and put the man forward that would pledge himself not to jump every time the dollar barons crack the whip. Women have the vote and Labor now has a double weapon, and there is no excuse for not using it in the only manner that can get the proper results. We simply must get together and find ways and means to put the right men in office. The Constitution of the United States gives us the right to live as free and liberty-loving citizens should live, but with some of the men that we have now sitting on the benches of our courts and all other elective positions, who are pledged body and soul to do only the bidding of the few who sent them there, big, lazy Mr. and Mrs. Labor are asleep on the job when they should be doing the driving.

We have had a very busy month, as there were lots of conventions, and all the boys have done well. The bad spell seems to be about over, and as the winter approaches we do not face it with the fear that we had last year. There seems to be more work, and if the signs do not fail us, there will be very few boys out of work this winter. We will always have some of the boys out of work, as you all know that there is always some of the boys who can't stand the gaff of a steady job, and others who are rather well fixed with this world's goods and won't work steady; also there is the fellow who simply can't stick in one place and is constantly changing around and loses so much time every time he does change. Still it is a good thing for the local union that such a condition exists, for the business agent sure would have one glorious time getting extra men for the many banquets and parties that he is called upon to supply if there were no men out of work.

The local is running along very smoothly, and we are very fortunate in having only a small sick list. For several seasons past at this time of the year a lot of our boys were sick, but we hope the list won't get any larger than it is now.

Brothers Whissemore and Farrell returned from Canton, where they were delegates to the State Federation of Labor, and from their report it is very evident that the delegates to that convention were there to get some real work and proper legislation put over, and from the work done we should all get some good results in the near future.

It seems that some of the boys don't read THE MIXER AND SERVER, at least those that tried to come here without citizenship papers in their possession. One brother gave the excuse that he did not need any papers in the local where he came from, saying that the secretary had never said anything to him about them. This thought then came to me: is it so unimportant a matter in regard to citizenship with some brothers who are reaping benefits from our organizations that they have to be told to get their papers? That seems to me to be a very lame excuse, for anyone who belongs to this great International should be proud enough of his membership to try and become a citizen and help in the work that is needed to make it a bigger and stronger organization than ever. A word of warning to the slacker: don't come to Cleveland if you have no papers in your possession. Or even if you have first papers, stay where you are, because every time you go from one town to another you only make it that much harder to get your citizenship papers. Cleveland does not want you. But if you are a citizen by birth or naturalization you are welcome if you are in good standing. If any of you

are found wanting when you hit this town, you might have to spend a little more car fare and keep on going. Anyone making a living in this country should be man enough to be a citizen of it. If you don't think that this is a fair proposition, stay away from Cleveland, for you are not wanted.

Fraternally yours,

HERMAN BLUMENTHAL,

Press and Americanization Secretary, Local 106.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—A few lines from Local 763. My subject at this time will still bear upon attending meetings regularly, as our attendance has been very slim, and the boys do not seem to be interested. They have not as yet begun to realize that they are the union, and the officers their servants. The officers of a union are elected by its members, and if they do not prove satisfactory they have the power to act accordingly and elect officers who will perform their duties as the members (the union) wish them to. On several occasions I have heard brothers complain about this and that officer and put up strong arguments to show that they were not satisfied with the union. I tried to tell them that they were the union, and I, as an officer, could do nothing in regard to their complaints unless they attended the meetings and help to right any wrong that may exist. Some folks seem to think that there is a bad element in all organizations that can not be straightened out by any means, but I think that any man who will listen to such people has no judgment of his own.

Then we have the local tourists, who usually are steadily employed. They work all the year around, and then have the nerve to send their dues with some other member who is foolish enough to act as their messenger. If one of these men loses his job he appears at the office and at the meeting, and feels proud to think that he is the first one there for the meeting. He listens attentively to the business transacted, and when roll-call comes he is right there to have his name put on the out-of-work list. Every day thereafter he will visit the office twice a day. The first thing he does in the morning to look at the blackboard to see if any men are needed for extra work. If so, he is right there with his name; if not, he calls again in the afternoon with the same spirit and expectations. This kind of union man is there to get all he can from his local, but I'll bet my head he don't know the business agent or any of the other officers, because just as soon as he finds a steady job again he drifts away from the blackboard and sends his messenger with the word that he wishes to be taken off the out-of-work list, as he is now working. I once happened to be in the office of the business agent of a local union when a strange young man came in to pay the dues of a member. The weather was warm and, with his handkerchief to his forehead, he said: "Phew! I had a terrible time finding you. I want to pay some dues for Mr. —." That was nice for a union man. This same man worked steadily for a number of years in several of our local hotels and restaurants, and the same day he lost his position he rushed right up to the office of the business agent to notify him that he wanted his name put on the out-of-work list, and left a message with one of the brothers to remind the business agent in the afternoon—as it was meeting day—to have his name

put on the out-of-work list. Every day after that, as long as he was out of work, he was there with a chair watching the telephone and very anxious to answer. But when he landed a job again he sent his dues by a messenger. Was he a union man?

We must have active members at our meetings if we are to succeed—the kind that will get up and say something, as there are always matters to be discussed. Every man ought to find a little time to devote to the betterment of his condition. One sees his home every day in the week, but if he thinks that home will fly away if he is not there one afternoon he is under the wrong impression. It is useless for me to try to tell our members how much they have gained through being united and by bringing their grievances to their local instead of discussing them in locker rooms or other places. Let us remember the motto, "United we stand; divided we fall."

Along with this element comes another, who, just as soon as they become a little dissatisfied, think they are getting even by not paying their dues. They do not realize that this dissatisfaction is what the bosses are waiting for in order to have an opportunity to take away from them working conditions they have gained through being organized. They pay three or four months' dues and then cry that their bosses have taken this or that from them or refused to grant them any betterment they were seeking. We have preached to these boys that it is necessary to pay dues, to be in good standing with their local, to be loyal, but find that it is hard to drive tacks in ivory.

I hope the time will come when these members will come to see the things that are to their advantage and will devote every effort for a bigger and better organization. Fraternaly yours,

MIKE SYMIGS,

Press Secretary, Local 763.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

CHICAGO, ILL.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Just a few lines to let you know that Local 7 is getting along fine. Up to October 18 we took in 70 reinstatements and 15 new members, and we are going to keep up the good work. Things in Chicago are picking up, the boys in our line are all working.

Tommy Wall, the blind organizer of Local 89, is still on the job, going around collecting dues for Bartenders' Union, Local 89. The bartenders' union will be well represented at the next convention, so Tommy Wall says.

You can meet Brother Edgar, head bartender at the Berghoff Buffet, 17-19 W. Adams Street, Chicago. He has been drawing Berghoff brew for twenty years.

Mr. Chas. Gerger is manager of the Berghoff; Mr. Carl Bennings is assistant manager. The Berghoff is the only place in Chicago to get pork shanks and sauer kraut—it is known all over the United States. Smoky, the head waiter, will take care of you if you drop in while in Chicago. He has been selling pork shank and sauer kraut for over twenty years at the Berghoff.

You can meet George D. Leon, our barber, at 500 S. State Street. Charles Goodrich, our ex-financial secretary, is around headquarters every day.

Brother Harry Brost, treasurer of Local 59, Milwaukee, was visiting Local 7 for a few days.

Brother Andy Dugar, press secretary of Local 7, died September 17. At rest, Arlington Cemetery.

Brother Robert Hughes, our financial secretary, is out around collecting dues and getting a great many of the old members to reinstate again. He is sure there with that long arm, hello, there, my friend.

Business Agent Emerson is sure hitting the ball, collecting dues and getting quite a few new members.

Brother Herb Gould, ex-business agent of Local 7, and Fred Ragan, past president, gave a buffet lunch to the members on Wednesday evening, October 11, at 9 p. m., at the headquarters, 500 S. State Street. The bill of fare consisted of celery, green olives and ripe olives and radishes. Chicken (Spanish style), new fall corn on cob, fried sweet potatoes and also mashed potatoes; combination salad and Thousand Island dressing. Brother Jack Keary was on the bar. There were about five hundred guests present to partake of the very tasty dinner prepared by Johnnie Rogers and Ben Lathrop, of Local 865.

A little social meeting of this kind sure does a lot towards bringing the boys together and makes a whole lot better feelings. Brother Jack Early attended the party, but is still on the job tending bar. A big time for one and all. Lots of hops.

Brother Ben Parker is attending the state federation of labor convention at Rockford, Illinois, looking after the affairs of the Culinary workers of this state.

With best wishes for the success of our International Union, and hoping that the coming convention will be the biggest ever held by our International Union, believe me to be

Yours fraternally,

W. VAN HORN,
Press Secretary, Local 7.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

PITTSBURGH, PA.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—In the absence of our press secretary, Brother R. Thorndike, I feel that Local 237 should have a little publicity. Brother Thorndike is a very enthusiastic golf player, that is, I presume, what keeps him from devoting a little time to his office, so I take it upon myself to say a few things in regards to the progress of Local 237.

Some time ago I read an article in the MIXER AND SERVER in regards to Sick Locals and the cause. Now I want to say that Local 237 is no sick local; our members are loyal to a man and on the job at all times, as our records will show since January the first up to October the first, we have initiated 54 new members and reinstated 66, and still going after more all the time. In the early Spring things looked a little blue as a number of country clubs had decided to use waitresses for the summer, but it seems that it did not prove a success as all the clubs but one had men at the end of the season.

On Labor Day a new club, the Shannopin Country Club, had its opening, we got the order for twenty-five extra waiters and although it took a lot of hustling on the part of Brother Morris to supply the demand we were successful and made good on the job. Also wish to mention that on September 30, the Stewards' Association held their annual clam bake and picnic, and largely through the influence of Mr. Harry Kramer and Mr. Joseph David, head waiter of Kramer's Cafe, our local received an order for 25 extra waiters to serve the bake, and it was a huge success. Brother

Al. Pauwells was in charge of the waiters and was highly complimented, also the waiters that worked it, by the committee in charge.

Now I wish to say that quite a number of brothers are arriving in town; any that come to Pittsburgh without a paidup book will find it very hard to land a job, as every house is one hundred per cent, and when any one shows up on the door, if he does get put on he is soon asked by the boys on the job to show his book and if he cannot, why he is given the address of the local, where he should have come when he first arrived in town. So, brothers from out of town, take notice, 1011 Liberty Avenue is the headquarters and I wish to say that we are not ashamed of them either; thanks to our steward, Brother E. C. Lacock, as they are comfortable and clean at all times.

Well our annual election is drawing near and we hear all kinds of comments in regards to candidates for office, that is the paid offices, so we expect a lively time in December. Some members seem to think that all the business agent ever does is draw his salary. What a great mistake some one will make if they ever have to go through the mill once. It will be a different story after a few months. To my mind, a business agent should have an independent fortune, then he could use his wages in buying near-beer while preaching unionism to some of the slackers who continually get into some of the smaller houses.

Well I hope that you find space for this chatter, as it is my first attempt to contribute, but I believe that something is better than nothing.

Fraternally yours,

A. E. MANNING,
Business Agent, Local 237.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—As no news from Local 536 has appeared in THE MIXER AND SERVER for quite some time, I think a few lines at this time will not be amiss.

Well, this is to let the world know that we are still on the map, and growing larger every day.

I myself, having been down in Texas for the past two years, was surprised to see the old spirit which was with the boys when I left here, was still with them when I came back. Owing to many adversities quite a few of the members had dropped out, and it looked like our organization would be in bad shape. But, thanks to the unceasing efforts of some of the "old guard" around here, the local struggled on, and today, I am proud to be able to say, their work is being rewarded, as we are getting a lot of the old boys reinstated and many new ones are coming into our local. A few of the old boys who "stuck to their guns" are Bill Whalen, Harry Kerr, Abe Haack and "Tommy" Utter.

We had a large meeting last week, and our old friend, Bill Smithson, was elected business agent. I feel sure that with him at our head we will soon be in the same position we were in 1918-19, namely, 100 per cent organized.

Much credit for our success can also be given to International Organizer E. W. Parlee, who has been around here for the past few months. His unceasing efforts in behalf of our local are fully appreciated by the membership.

We also elected Bill Whalen as president; Tommy Utter, treasurer, and yours truly as re-

cording secretary. With these officers in charge I feel sure Local 536 has a very bright future in front of it.

We all hope a lot of our old boys who are scattered around the country will read this bit of news and rejoice, but in my next letter I hope to be able to report still further progress.

Yours fraternally,

M. E. BLOOM,

Press and Recording Secretary, Local 536.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

BUFFALO, N. Y.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—We are running along slow but sure, and are all waiting for the big blow-off this fall. Our meetings are small, but we are doing business just the same. You will always find our officers on the job at 20 E. Eagle Street.

On Friday evening, December 1, we will nominate our officers for 1923, and hope to see all members present.

Bro. J. Geo. Hoeffle, of the steamship Grace Dormer of the Grand Island Excursion Company, was with us at our last meeting, and will be at all meetings this winter as our second vice-president.

Bro. Jere Dwyer has lost his mother, and Local 175 extends its sympathy to the bereaved family. We mourn her loss. May her soul rest in peace.

Bro. Hank Fredericks is at Tom Clery's cafe, Michigan Avenue and Swan Street.

Bro. Albert Mains, one of our good, old, loyal brothers, is in business for himself at 19 Grant Street. Give him a call, brothers.

Bro. Wm. O. Barlow is going into the contracting business. Good luck, Bill.

Bro. John Tuchner is with Bro. Pete Hoffman at the Orioles' Club.

Bros. Struges and Geo. Kirch are at the K. E. P. Club.

Bros. Charles Penny and S. Bolugasti are at the Moose Club.

Bro. Joe Clark is at the Spurber Hotel.

Bro. Ray Kerner is proprietor of Kerner's cafe, 286 Sycamore Street.

Bro. Vincent Steckman is at the Bodega cafe.

Our club is in fine shape, with Bros. Wm. P. Brandt and Walter Spence as stewards.

Yours fraternally,

FRANK BROWN,

Vice-President and Press Secretary, Local 175.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Local 2 has instituted a very comprehensive program looking toward a 100 per cent membership in this local of all catering industry employees who are eligible to membership.

The following brothers were elected and installed for the ensuing year: President, Arthur Glasel; vice-president, I. Moskowitz; financial secretary, Julius Lazarus; treasurer, Sam Taub; recording and corresponding secretary, David Hornstein; business agent, Chas. Redisch; assistant business agent, Jac Brav; inspector, Sam Smilow; auditing committee, Sam Hornstein, M. Steinberg, H. Feiler; local joint executive board, Dave Hornstein, I. Moskowitz, F. Daly.

Fraternally yours,

DAVID HORNSTEIN,

Recording and Corresponding Secretary.
Local 2.



LOUIS TEICHNER.

NEWARK, N. J.

Wanted for embezzlement of \$4,627.00, Louis Teichner, described as follows:

Hungarian Hebrew, about 35 years old, 5 feet 6 inches, medium build, dark complexion, smooth shaven.

He is a member of Cooks' and Waiters' Union, Local 109, 262 Washington Street, Newark, N. J. If located, arrest and wire at our expense. Officer with necessary papers will be sent.

Thanking you in advance, I remain,

Fraternally yours,

H. MAERTENS, President.

JOHN R. MOFFAT, Secretary, Local 109.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

EUREKA, CALIF.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Our latest bout with boomers has aroused in me a desire to express in words my idea of the makeup of the "Boomer," and would like to submit the enclosed contribution for the consideration of the readers of the MIXER AND SERVER.

Hoping for your approval of same and its insertion, I am,

Yours fraternally,

MRS. L. MESSER,
Secretary, Local 220.

THE "BOOMER'S" SOLILOQUY.

I am the "Boomer," and Cooks' and Waiters' Unions my quarry,

But I'm called by many other names along my trail;

Wherever I've been booming I've left folks sick and sorry,

For I'm so adept at mischief that my dirty tricks don't fail.

I am the "Boomer," but I boom naught but hate and greed,

And old friend Satan clothes me with a cloak of honest zeal;

I sometimes am a Wobbly with a fool's faith in their creed,

And I hand out loads of trouble when I make a dirty deal.

I am the "Boomer," and I scatter my venom around,

And I love to fool the dishwasher, the waiter, and the cook;

To wreck a local's treasury my labors are profound,

I'm a trouble-making idiot, and sometimes I'm a crook.

—LIBBIE MESSER.

TORONTO, CANADA.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Please insert following in November MIXER AND SERVER, and oblige:

INFORMATION WANTED.

Anybody knowing the present whereabouts of George Cassels, who was last employed at Royal Connaught Hotel, Hamilton, Ont., Canada, in February, 1922. He is Canadian by birth, 5 feet 10 inches in height, fair complexion, blue eyes, occupation, waiter.

Should this notice reach anybody who knows this man's present location, please notify the undersigned immediately. This is important.

Yours fraternally,

D. M. STEVENS,
Recording Secretary, Local 300.
Toronto, Ont., Canada.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

RAYS OF SUN HAVE CURATIVE VALUE.

Seasonal are the reports confirming the curative value of sunlight. It seems that what has long been vaguely surmised or cultivated as a fad is at last to be incorporated into the realm of sober science. For many years Dr. Rollier has been treating tuberculous sores and swellings by exposing them to sunshine on his Alpine farm at Leysin, Switzerland, where the boys work and play all day long in the open with no clothing but a breech-cloth. Those too weak to stand are exposed in beds on the porches and given ten minutes sunning the first day, twenty minutes the next, and so on, being carefully watched to see that the rays do not burn the skin or set up a fever.

The Germans have carried their Nachtkultur, as they have their other kultur, beyond the limits allowable in other countries. The British have taken the sun cure, although they have not much of any sunshine to work with.

In our own country Dr. A. F. Hess of New York reports the prevention and cure of rickets in infants by exposure to the sun's rays for half an hour a day. There is nothing magical about the sun. He gets the same results by exposure to the rays from a carbon arc lamp, such as is employed in taking motion pictures. But the light must be received direct, for even window glass shuts off those rays which effect the cure. The babies in the hospital behind glass windows developed rickets, while those set outside in the sun did not, although both were fed on the best of milk. When the rickety infants were put out on the porch in the sun their bones stiffened up and their blood showed an increase of the phosphates necessary for bone building.

Experiments on white rats gave the clue to the secret. They developed rickets even in the sunlight if kept in a glass box, but not if they received occasionally the direct rays of the sun. The mercury vapor lamp—those bluish tubes that make you look so ghostly at the photographers—worked as well as the sun, provided that the enclosing tube was made of quartz instead of glass.

This indicates that the curative part of the rays are those with the very short wave length that lie beyond the violet end of the spectrum, for those rays can not pass through glass, although they will through quartz. The X-rays which have the power to penetrate to the depths of the body and break up the flesh, causing sores if left on too long, lie far beyond these and have very

much shorter wave lengths. Sunlight does not contain X-rays, otherwise we should not be able to carry our photographic plateholders into the open.

What is the action of the ultra-violet rays on the human system is not yet known. The sunlight falling on the skin somehow changes the composition of the blood and may cause it to resist the poisons and possibly the germs that cause disease. Sunning is said to alleviate rheumatism and to hasten the recovery of convalescents from fevers and wounds.

But those who propose to try heliotherapy on the beaches or meadows this summer should look out for two things—one is the local police regulations, and the other is to take the remedy in small doses at the start. For you may be one of those who burn instead of browning. Also it has been found that certain drugs and foods will sensitize the system and that exposure to the sun's rays will develop a serious case of fagopyrism, or something of the sort. If you don't know what that is, all the more reason for looking out for it—By Dr. EDWIN E. SLOSSON of Science Service.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

WURRA, WURRA!

An Irishman, lying on his deathbed, was questioned by his inconsolable prospective widow. "Poor Mike," said she, "is there inythyn' yo wud like to have that wud make ye feel better?"

"Plaze, Bridget," he replied, "Oi'd like a taste of that ham Oi smelt a-boilin'."

"Go 'way wit ye. Divil a bit of that ham ye'll get. 'Tis for the wake."—*American Legion Weekly*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

LABOR UNIONS ALWAYS PAY UP,
SAYS BANKER.

During the recent coal strike the United Mine Workers of America secured a loan of \$100,000 from the Harriman National Bank, New York, without collateral, or security of any kind save the good credit of the union. Harry B. Rosen, a director of the bank, tells why this was possible:

"The integrity of 500,000 miners and their families, I contend, is equal to the credit of a Rockefeller. In the history of banking not a penny has ever been lost through a loan to organized labor."—*Labor*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

NEW MANAGER PREDICTS SUCCESS.

A change in the management of the Cooks' Restaurant Association, new co-operative venture in the city of Minneapolis, bids fair, so we are informed, to be productive of excellent results. Brother John L. Ehlers is the new manager, his title being secretary-manager.

Inexperience in management is not a new obstacle for co-operative establishments, in fact it is the oldest known impediment of advancement, but it can be overcome, and no doubt will be if the stockholders will only show the right spirit and allow management to effect needed economies and endeavor to offer service the equal, if not superior, to competitors.

Brother Ehlers is enthused, in fact writes us that inside of six months the co-operative will be right out in front and doing bigger and better business than ever.

I Don't Think

No reservations are made in our International Union for the fellows who carry the viewpoint—

That the Flat Iron Building is a laundry.
That Rex Beach is a summer resort.
That S. S. McClure is a steamship.
That General Delivery is an Army officer.
That the North Pole is made of wood.
That Hampton Roads is a turnpike.
That a Shroud of Secrecy is a coffin outfit.
That an Irish Rebel is a motion picture.
That Long Island Sound is a noise.
That a Hydraulic Ram is a member of the sheep family.
That an Aspirin Tablet is writing paper.
That an Oar Lock is opened with a key.
That a Stop Cock is a dead rooster.
That Loaf Sugar is out of employment.
That Wringing a Towel is making a noise like a bell.
That a Filet Mignon is a French skirt.
That a Sweat Band is a musical organization.
That Sing Sing is a lullaby.
That Private Stock is a soldier.
That the Marine Corps are dead soldiers.
That May 1st is the Queen of England.
That John Doe is a baker.
That Brake Bands play at railroad picnics.
That a Tea Ring is a call for supper.
That Marion, Ind., is a squaw.
That a Table d' Hote is an extension table.
That Elizabeth, N. J., is a movie star.
That a Cuspidor is a Spanish bull fighter.
That Sandy Hook is a native of Edinburgh.
That Newport News is a publication.
That the Kentucky Derby is a stiff hat.
That a Composing Room is a rendezvous for song writers.
That a Dry Dock is a physician who won't prescribe wet goods.
That a Regatta is an opera.
That Vin Rouge is a cosmetic.
That a Rocky Ford is an ancient flivver.
That George Ade is a cold drink.
That a Thunderbolt is used to hold the clouds back.
That a Wedding Shower is a heavy rainfall.
That White Mule is a Missouri canary.
That an Airplane is a carpenter's tool.
That a Football Coach runs on wheels.
That a Train Crier is a wreck victim.
That Babe Ruth is a chorus lady.
That Bull Run is a cow pasture.
That Witch Hazel is a Gypsy fortune teller.
That a Running Record is played on the phonograph.
That a Window Sash is part of a woman's dress.
That a Powder Puff is smoke from a gun.
That you have to use a sewing machine to prepare Shirred Eggs.
That Bunker Hill is part of a golf course.
That Man o' War is an ex-service gob.
That Sherlock Holmes is a row of flat buildings.
That a Dough Pan is a place to keep money.
That a Chocolate Sundae is a holiday like Easter.
That an Electric Light Plant is a night blooming flower.
That a High Ball is made with a baseball bat.

As intimated, there is no room for nor reservations made for the "I DON'T THINKS"; the world is not full of that kind, but the catering industry seems to have more than its proper allotment.

There is room, and lots of it, for the capable men and women who believe as we do—that SERVICE is the real foundation of a successful Catering Industry Organization, and that we claim fits our International Union.



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IN NON-UNION FACTORIES**

Do Not Buy Any Shoe

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All shoes without the **UNION STAMP** are always Non-Union. Do
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THE MIXER AND SERVER



(Registered.)



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This is the Official Journal of the
Hotel and Restaurant Employees International Alliance
and
Bartenders International League of America

Affiliated with the
AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR

Volume XXXI

Number 12.

CINCINNATI, OHIO, DECEMBER 15, 1922

Press of
Roessler Brothers



528-530 Walnut Street
Cincinnati, Ohio

Did You Ever Hear a Floor Talk?

DID you ever listen to the conversation of a floor? Sounds like a question propounded by a graduate of Pecan University, eh? But before you grab hold of the handle of the car marked "conclusions," suppose that you sit tight for a matter of sixty seconds and permit that part of your equipment called the "think works" to get a chance to function.

There are all kinds of floors—that is to say, the material of which floors are made consist of innumerable kinds of material. Perhaps the floor that is in your meeting rooms or local union headquarters, is made of wood and either covered "au naturel," as the artisans of France call wood without any finish or dressing. Then again, it may be tiled floors, or made of cement or a composition.

Did you ever see a floor with a tongue? Negative response from the occupants of the 5 and 10. You'd probably tell the man who advised you that a floor had a tongue and could speak, to roll his little hoop and be sure to avoid trying to do that stunt on the river when the water was a bit higher than usual.

But the assertion is made with increasing emphasis that floors do talk, and oftener than the people who use the floors imagine, tell stories that are far from creditable to said people.

To make the foregoing quite plain and easily understood, let the following memorandum get a look in while your think works are operating:

Janitor in cleaning up a meeting hall after a meeting of a local union, found a copy of the Buffalo Commercial, Los Angeles Times, Saturday Evening Post and the Red Book Magazine; three clean collars of the Arrow Brand and one Manhattan dress shirt in a bundle; one partially used package of Fatima cigarettes, about a pipeful of tobacco in a Tuxedo tin box, made to fit the hip pocket; an empty Velvet tobacco box; an empty Prince Albert tobacco box alongside of a partly empty Duke's Mixture sack, and a part of a pack of rice papers to roll the stuff in. Wait a moment, don't be in a hurry—that was what the janitor had piled up from one-half of the room. In the second row of seats he picked up a worn Stetson, resting in a bundle or bag, which was marked with a local dealer's name, and on the bottom of it the words, "Sole agent for Stetson and Knox Hats." As it was the month of May, it would appear that the felt gave way to a straw helmet, and it's a safe bet it was minus the hatters' label. A pair of worn out Paris garters with a small bit of wrapping paper was in the next row alongside of two cigar bands, one of them marked "Girard," the other "White Owl." Another part empty tobacco tin, the name has been mentioned already; and in the next row an old partly mutilated Sunday magazine section—type resembled the New York Times.

The next row was more profitable, for there was the key of a Dodge car, and a new pair of "Notaseme" socks, and on the floor an empty Piedmont cigarette package.

The next two rows uncovered what seemed to be a stick pin, but on closer examination, the glittering thing proved to be a tin tag from plug tobacco made in a big shop in St. Louis, Mo. Another Piedmont cigarette package, and a half-burned "rope," the band of which read "Cinco."

The next row showed an empty Clown cigarette package and a half empty pack of Beeman's chewing gum; two coupons which showed that one of the users of the room had been to see one of Griffith's masterpieces.

Without waiting for the final clean up, we were satisfied that that meeting room floor had done a lot of talking, and it was not by any means complimentary to the men who had but quitted that hall to return to their usual avocations.

Next time you have the chance, remain over after the members of your organization leave the meeting room or their local headquarters, and listen to what the floor has to tell you.

Do floors talk? Betcha they do! All one needs is the proper sight to listen, paradoxical as that may seem.



Vol. XXXI

CINCINNATI, DECEMBER 15, 1922.

No. 12

Affiliated with the American Federation of Labor

Published Monthly by the
GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD

At 528-530 Walnut Street, Cincinnati, Ohio, U. S. A.

Entered at the postoffice at Cincinnati, O., as second-class matter. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 19, 1918.

Printed by
Roessler Brothers,
Printers, Publishers



528-530 Walnut
Street,
Cincinnati, Ohio

SUBSCRIPTION

Per annum\$1.50

Matter intended for publication must be at this office by the 25th of the month preceding publication.

Correspondents will please write on one side of the paper only, and address all communications to the Secretary-Treasurer.



EXTRACT FROM CONSTITUTION

Section 140. The journal shall be issued monthly under the direct supervision of the General Executive Board, who shall act in the capacity of "associate editors." And the Secretary-Treasurer shall have the power to censor all matter for publication.

Section 152. The General Executive Board shall hold the right to refuse the publishing of any article of a personal or other nature inimical to the interests of the International Union.

JERE L. SULLIVAN, Editor

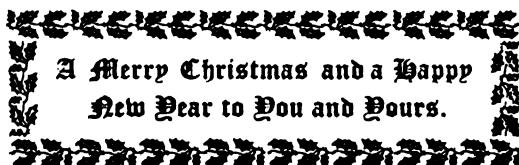
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Every member of the Hotel and Restaurant Employees' International Alliance and Bartenders' International League being interested in its welfare, inasmuch as the proceeds are part of the International funds, it therefore follows that, being the "servers" of condiments, liquors, etc., their good-will would be of marked advantage to purveyors of articles of consumption, either in hotels, clubs, cafes, buffets or bars. The membership of the International Union consists of the very highest class of bartenders, cooks, waiters and hotel employees generally.

America is more than a country. America is more than a continent. America is more than a name. America is an ideal. America is the apotheosis of all that is right.—Samuel Gompers, President of the American Federation of Labor.



A Merry Christmas and a Happy
New Year to You and Yours.

Another twelve months have passed, another year has been added to the records, and history will offer to those who come in the future, an interesting story of what the year 1922 produced.

Thirty-two years ago this month our organization was chartered by the American Federation of Labor, the first nine years disclosed the fact that there was an immense chasm between desire and realization. Catering industry wage earners were rather hard boiled propositions, as that term is now defined and understood. They were willing to concede that any other wage earner had a chance, enjoyed opportunities to organize and secure concessions from employers—but there was absolutely no chance—no use in trying to enlist the catering industry employees in such a thing as a trade union.

The workers of that period pertinently referred to the days of the K. of L. and recited alleged failures of Assemblies composed of catering industry workers, to secure improvement in wages or working conditions.

The founders of our International faced the opposition of the workers as well as the studied and well-laid plans of Catering Industry employers to "nip in the bud" the spread of our Union. It was generally predicted that, in a few years at most, the International Union would be laid to rest and above its remains the usual "Requiescat in pace," to mark "where the boat had sunk."

Some of the predictors held to their conclusion for several years, but were forced to admit that perhaps they had made the time for dissolution a bit shorter than conditions warranted. Others, who had perhaps hoped to see the infant organization die an immature death, watched its slow and tortuous struggles for the first nine years, and wondered what was keeping the organization on its feet. They had not credited the pioneers with determination or anything resembling perseverance, therefore were astonished to see the or-

ganization take on new life and display energy beyond the hopes of its best friends. The tenth year under auspices that meant a new and more aggressive deal, the organization made greater headway than it had from its inception and the croakers were forced to admit that they had made poor predictions.

From a handful of members to beyond the Fifty Thousand mark in membership was the attainment acquired in the following five years, but the growth was abnormal, too rapid to permit of teaching those who affiliated the rudiments of the trade union movement. Add to that fact another, the country was having one of those hard times periods, and within a few years we had lost several thousands of members. This, so we were told by veterans of the organized labor movement, could not be averted. Other national and international unions passed through a similar experience. In the latter part of 1907 we began to pick up again and by the time Yuletide greetings were offered to our members in the year 1909 we had regained much of our lost ground and were going forward in a manner to satisfy the most exacting.

Within the next few years we made very nice headway and by the time the war clouds began to hover over Europe, we had gone beyond the pinnacle and were determined to reach double that number within a given time. The old saying about man proposes and the Lord disposes, made itself evident for no sooner had we begun to reach out after that indicated membership than the World War had started, and the wrench to the machinery prevented any such headway as was contemplated.

Despite untoward conditions, we did make a dent in the records, for as will be recalled, we had passed the sixty-five thousand mark as reported to the Nineteenth General convention held at St. Louis, Mo., June 11 to 15, 1917.

With practically seven thousand of our members engaged in war service and thrice that number affected by the Crowder Order, the outlook, as was recorded at the time, was anything but encouraging for the continuance of our union with a membership such as it had enjoyed during the several years previous. However, none of us having experienced war times and the aftermath, we carried on as best we could, hoping that after it was all over and settled, we would be able to take up our organizing campaigns and make the kind of headway we had become accustomed to.

We seemingly figured on normal conditions long before there was any chance for adjustments, and before we realized what had transpired we had to face a situation the like of which history does not record in this land we call America. Notwithstanding the creation of obstacles by selfish employers, energetic and well-financed campaigns carried on by the Chambers of Commerce of the country, organized labor managed to hold its head above water and give battle to its enemies. The events of the current year are so well known that recounting them seems useless, but we do know that with the powers of government and the use of immense sums of money combined having failed to eliminate organized labor, that the crisis has been passed and today we are rolling up our sleeves getting ready to make advances which will bring to our organization all that it has lost and additions that will make the One Hundred Thousand membership a realization within a few years' time at most. It is a known fact that history repeats

itself; that being true, it applies as much to the labor movement as to any other human activity. We have reached the bottom, as we did on two other occasions with this difference, we start back with an advantage in membership and if we devote the time that we should to our organization, we shall reach and pass the highest pinnacle in 1923, and by the time Yuletide comes again we should be well on our way toward the goal mentioned above.

Last year in our Christmas message, we advised our membership that while the natural opponents of organized labor were enough to engage the steady attention of all of our members, that there was another force with which we had to contend, and that force is inside of our affiliated local unions. It is quite as persistent as it was twelve months ago, it has lost none of its sinister aspects, in fact, if anything, it is cleverer and better directed and is not limiting itself to any special move or brand of explosive. It is treachery under cover and warrants the warning that greater care be employed in rooting it out and getting rid of those whose mission it is to either retard or destroy.

Our organization and its members are in a better condition to face the future than they were last year; the outlook is improving daily and there is ample evidence in sight to warrant that, energetic work on our part and the brand of co-operation that has invariably resulted when the call has been made heretofore, will bring us to the top of the hill and after having made the grade, we can speed ahead and reach our objective.

May you and yours enjoy Yuletide and New Years; may health and happiness come to all of you and remain for a long, long period. May it please the Giver of all good things to give you health and strength, so that you may co-operate with your fellow-workers in the organization and aid materially in bringing about that better time, when labor shall come into its own.

80-8-18-*****-7.***-83-8-83-12-8-18

BETWEEN OURSELVES.

"Well, old top, you've given us a lot of dope about what the bad actors, as the saying goes, do to retard the headway of our several local unions; you've spilled a lot of language about the fellows who are, as you call them, "Union Men for Revenue Only," but, with here and there an exception, you have failed to give us a workable scheme whereby we can put the clamps on some of these duckers—bring them to time or discourage them from continuing to play both ends against the middle. You have sent us letters from time to time which were filled with excellent suggestions, but inasmuch as the number of members who attend meetings is seldom in excess of ten per cent of the local union membership, the remaining ninety per cent neither hear nor have a chance to peruse the referred-to suggestions or advice. Why not turn in one of those peppy letters, make it one of those foot-to-foot talks, print it in the official paper, and see if it won't do what both of us want it to do: stop the philanderers, convert them and develop them into regular honest-to-goodness he-men and worthy members of the union."

One of the easiest things that we know of is to sit down to a writing table "take pen in hand," and

sling *whys* at the fellow who happens to be at the other end of the route and perchance in charge of distribution of views and near-views of the great and near-great.

One of the hardest tasks which we have knowledge of is to respond to the boys and girls who offer these referred-to recommendations and to finally prepare and print articles which may reach the eyes of those who are the "moat in the eye," "the fly in the ointment," etc., *ad infinitum*.

There is an old wheeze which reads: "He that hath no head needs no hat," and by the same token it would be almost useless to write advice for the benefit of those who neither hear nor read it.

Howsomever, there occurs to the writer one sure-fire method of breaking some of the shine tourists, and may we be pardoned for digressing for a moment to say that the real honest-to-goodness tourist is a he-man with red blood, and as far removed from a cadger as the North is from the South Pole. No tribute that has as yet been written properly assesses the worth of the men and women who wander up one side and down the other of this great land we call America, and whom we fondly call tourists. Boys and girls with paid-up membership books, who carry their unionism with them all the time, and who have done and will do more good in a brief space of time than all the shine travelers, boomers and such ilk can accomplish if they were to exceed the age limit set by Methuselah. Our hat is always off to the boys and girls that are tourists and entitled to the name. They are the salt of the earth, and the hardest punishment you can inflict on them is to suspend them for non-payment of dues. We are not worrying about these men and women, for they do not need watching, nor would they feel complimented if one were to inform them that they were the cause of worry anywhere or any time.

The ones that cause us annoyance and create conditions hard to overcome are a slippery set of ciphers whose mental equipment is clogged up by a dollar mark. They would not skin a flea for its skin, because they look for bigger game; and then again, no one, so far as we know, has been able to fabricate a knife that could be used in taking the hide off a flea.

These oily persons—perhaps that may be regarded as a compliment—can be found in numbers in such cities as Boston, Brooklyn, Buffalo, Baltimore, Toronto, Montreal, Quebec, Seattle, Tacoma, Hartford, Chicago, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Columbus, Detroit, Denver, Pittsburgh, Philadelphia, Milwaukee, Toledo, St. Louis, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Salt Lake City; Portland, Ore., as well as Portland, Me.; Kansas City, Omaha, New Haven, Scranton, Providence; in fact, in about every city that can boast of a population running from eighty thousand to close on to five million. They come from all points of the compass, and in so many instances as to astonish, carry traveling cards and membership books which, through the connivance of the "pound-of-flesh" seekers in some cities, who accept dues from them until such time as they tire of keeping in good standing, which is not very long, as the records will no doubt prove. Hundreds of them slip away from their old stamping grounds, hike into a large city or a smaller one that they know in advance does not enjoy job control, and they pick out a job, hide out for six or seven months—sometimes even longer than that—and when their feet begin to itch for new pastures they jump to another town and repeat the tactics employed in the last place. If, as occasionally hap-

pens, they are located by an over-zealous business agent of the existing local union, they build up a frame to hand out: an excuse that gives them anywhere from two weeks to two months before the local union secretary has written a letter to a sister local seeking information as to the standing of H. E. Cheetum. When the secretary or business agent calls on them to deliver the coin to pay up they fight hard before they give up, and in so many instances as to make the fact seem general, they forget to call again, and later on they are booming in another town and, chances are, duplicating the con game that they pulled off—getting another secretary to write and find out how they stood with Local Umpty-six.

Goat getters is right. They do that very thing, and so often that it has become a nuisance; so much so, in fact, that after a secretary has been asked the same question from two to five times, he just naturally tires of answering and lets the matter go, for he knows that "Oily" Cheetum is pulling another one of his stunts and will be on his way elsewhere before a letter can head him off. Right at the moment that we make this memorandum there are anywhere from three to six thousand former members of existing locals sneaking protection in out-of-the-way houses in the larger cities, and an equal number scattered in the smaller towns from Portland, Me., to Portland, Ore. But, you say, we do not need to be convinced of all that you have set down for our perusal. What have you to offer of a constructive nature—something that will make the abuses less irksome, less of a nuisance and permit the existing unions in all of the towns mentioned, and hundreds that have not been printed to make better headway and put a quick stop to this menace, for it is all of that?

"Constructive," that is a big word, and yet it is an easy one to grasp, to in fact understand, and what the writer has to offer may sound like the opposite of construction until the reader has had a chance to assimilate just what is proposed.

It is admitted that these Book and Card concealers are a handicap; that they are nothing more or less than barnacles on the good ship International Union. There may be, and probably are, some of the number who do not cover up their membership for the purpose of slipping by. Those we may convince that there is only one way to be a union man, and that is to keep right with the organization financially as well as actively. How are we to reach the others, the deliberate sidesteppers, fellows so cheap that they groan every time they spend a dime—the kind of fellows that go home and lick the wife after paying a long-standing bill, though kind Providence only knows who has been poor fish enough to give them credit.

Co-operation of officers and members is imperative in order to obliterate the abuse. Local union officials who know, as well as it is possible for men to know a thing, that there are from one to dozens of their former members in another town or city, must get on the job, make a list of these card concealers and send it to the general office, and promise is made that we will do our level best to dig up the backsliders, tell 'em that we know 'em, that we are wise to the fact that they are still working at the trade but sneaking protection from the real men and women of the industry, and that we propose to give them a fair chance to get right with their old local, obtain a traveling card and become active with the union under whose jurisdiction they are working, and if they refuse to read the handwriting on the wall then we shall offer, in the official publi-

cation of the organization, their names as well as their records. If they can afford to live under a reputation such as proposed publication will endow them with, that's their lookout.

You men and women working at the trade in houses that are not wholly manned by your own members, may be working along with Card Concealers, and if you can supply us with their names, as well as the name of the town or city from whence they claim to have come, we will do as indicated above: put the X-Ray search to work and co-operate to the fullest extent. These Book and Card Concealers are of no earthly use to any organization as long as they practice the habit mentioned, and if they are not forced to come clean now, it is only a question of time until they will be making trouble for your local union officers and members by butting in where they have neither lawful nor reasonable right. Conditions in the industry are bad enough without having to carry as a handicap a load of camp followers—great shouters for the flag when it is waving, but rotten responders when it comes to paying toll.

We make no pretense whatsoever of giving any other organization on earth, outside of the officers and members of the American Federation of Labor, credit for helping us to bring about whatever there is of improvement in working conditions, wages and treatment in the catering industry. Our International Union has been Lady Bountiful for many years, but is getting weary of providing protection to a horde of sidestepping mental zeros who have managed somehow to grab off enough knowledge of the catering industry to hold a job, but who, deep down in that region where the heart is supposed to be located, are marked with the brand of Mendicant; who, in fact, properly belong on the corners with tin cups and bum lead pencils.

The convention of the National Restaurant Association, recently held in the city of Washington, went on record and emphatically asserted that it was going to do its utmost to make the restaurant business a clean, upstanding business; that their members "shall spare no reasonable effort to make finished workmen and good 100 per cent American citizens out of the apprentices in the business."

That determination is a cheering word to us who have toiled long years in trying to uplift the workers and make them solid, substantial units of the communities in which they live and labor. We can engage in no greater campaign than the one briefly outlined in this message.

The old saw that "those who are not with us must be against us" seems to gain credence by the action of the card and membership book concealers. We must know where we are at. We must know who is right and who half that way or wholly on the other side of the fence. Half-way measures bring us nowhere, and the time is here and now when we propose to use the vehicle that will publish fact; to in substance use with insistence the saving of the street, "To tell the whole world" where these "Cheetums" are located and why they have persistently refused to bear their share of the burden.

In a measure this composition is the Big Whistle; it is a warning to any and all of the sidesteppers, for as sure as night follows day we shall dig them out, and when we do we shall print the facts as we find them.

If you have no further use for this number of the official publication, turn it over to one of the suspects, mark this article, and tell him to wake up, for the clock is set and won't ring more than once.

JERE L. SULLIVAN.

REPORT

Of the A. F. of L. National Non-Partisan Political Campaign Committee.

During the year 1921, the A. F. of L. National Non-Partisan Political Campaign Committee, by the direction of the Executive Council, began to plan for the elections in 1922. It was believed that frequent communications with all labor organizations would be the means of stirring the membership to the necessary enthusiasm to bring about results when the time came for them to select candidates either in the primaries or elections.

In December, 1921, by authority and direction of the Executive Council, circular letters were sent to all state federations and city central bodies warning the wage earners of the country of the reactionary forces that were guiding legislation. All organizations in their respective localities were urged to appoint legislative committees to keep a record of the votes on measures of interest to labor by members of their respective state legislatures. These committees were advised that during the then forthcoming political campaign they could become non-partisan political campaign committees to further the interests of labor and the people. They were also informed that the records of all members of congress in their respective states or districts would be sent them when the campaign opened.

Printed reports on legislation before congress under the heading, "What Congress is Doing or Not Doing," were sent to all colleges, state federations, city central bodies, building trades councils and the Labor Press.

March 8, 1922, circular letters were sent to all state federations of labor and city central bodies in which it was urged that all municipal and state non-partisan political campaign committees should become more active than ever. They were advised to hold mass meetings and to confer with farmer and other organizations of liberty-loving people for the purpose of acting in harmony in the primaries and on election day.

April 4, 1922, another circular was addressed to all organizations of labor informing them that it was vital to the protection of labor's interest and welfare that a vigorous campaign be conducted to place in the national congress and the state legislatures men who, without regard to party affiliation, would serve the dictates of justice and not the autocratic domination of the exploiting interests. This was followed by a circular being sent to all organizations of labor on May 1, 1922, calling attention to the fact that every energy should be used in the primaries to nominate members of congress and the state legislatures who believed in progress and even-handed justice. Encouraging reports were received from many of these committees.

On July 29, 1922, a special circular was sent to nearly 40,000 non-partisan political campaign committees outlining what should be done to make the campaign a success and in which they were urged to give as wide publicity as possible to the following principles:

"No freedom-loving citizen should vote for any candidate who will not pledge himself to oppose any form of compulsory labor law;

"No justice-loving citizen should vote for any candidate for any office who will not pledge himself to oppose injunctions and

(Continued on page 6.)



Section 141. All official announcements printed on the Official Pages of the Mixer and Server shall be read at the first meeting after the journal has been received by the Secretary, and a copy posted at the local union headquarters for the benefit of all those who may have been absent from meetings.

HOW THEY STAND.

California	28
New York	26
Texas	23
Illinois	22
Pennsylvania	22
Washington	17
Ohio	17
Massachusetts	13
New Jersey	11
Missouri	11
Canada	11
Oregon	10
Minnesota	9
Wisconsin	8
Oklahoma	7
Connecticut	7
Montana	7
Colorado	7
Wyoming	5
Louisiana	5
Kentucky	4
Arizona	4
Michigan	4
Idaho	3
Tennessee	3
West Virginia	3
Nebraska	3
Kansas	3
Arkansas	3
Iowa	2
Indiana	2
Utah	2
North Dakota	2
Rhode Island	2
New Hampshire	2
New Mexico	2
Maryland	1
District of Columbia	1
Virginia	1
South Carolina	1
Nevada	1
Alabama	1
Maine	1
Canal Zone	1
Delaware	1

REMINDER TO SECRETARIES.

Don't forget to send in information as to "time, place and date of your meetings, name and permanent address of the secretary," so that same can be published in the February issue of the MIXER AND SERVER. Have the foregoing in our possession by January 25, 1923.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-18

LOST MEMBERSHIP BOOKS FOR MONTH OF NOVEMBER, 1922.

Local 18—H. F. Kelly.
Local 19—Ellis McHatton.
Local 51—Chas. Heilemann.
Local 102—Ned Richards.
Local 115—Richard Waldron, Harry Augustina.
Local 294—T. L. Brown, George Critchfield.
Local 659—J. E. Richey.
Local 865—Charles Hebenstreit.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-18

CHARTERS ISSUED DURING NOVEMBER, 1922.

Local	City	Organizer
M 333—	Lawton, Oklahoma	J. O'Leary
M 170—	Lima, Ohio	Robert Lyons
M 238—	Oneonta, New York	A. F. Martel

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-18

DEATHS DURING NOVEMBER, 1922.

Local 7:—William P. Neel.
Local 11:—George Howard.
Local 110:—Fred Anderson, Nick Bolich.
Local 115:—Jas. Lentz.
Local 361:—Charles Remaly.
Local 397:—Mrs. Anna Godsey.
Local 468:—Chas. Close, E. J. Clayton, H. C. Christenson.
Local 561:—Chester Campbell.
Local 639:—Phylliss Aeten.
Local 737:—Albert F. Lentz.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-18

INFORMATION WANTED.

Anyone knowing present address or whereabouts of Peter Zelicoff, member of Local 188, Pittsburgh, Pa., who has been absent from home for past three months, will confer a favor on his folks by writing Mrs. I. Zelicoff, 1707 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Report of the A. F. of L. National Non-Partisan Political Campaign Committee.

(Continued from page 4.)

contempt proceedings as a substitute for trial by jury;

"No freedom-loving citizen should vote for any candidate who will not pledge himself to vote for legislation abolishing child labor."

Early in the year, conferences were held with the representatives in Washington of the various farmers' organizations. These were very helpful in reaching an understanding as to many of the candidates. During the campaign the committee was repeatedly asked by the farmers if certain candidates for congress were acceptable to labor, as they did not wish to endorse anyone unfriendly to labor or oppose those friendly to labor. A remarkable feature of this questioning as to legislative records showed that in every instance the farmers were supporting or were willing to support the same candidates as labor. The committee feels that this co-operation will continue to a greater extent in the future. A situation arose in Iowa which required your committee to take some action to endeavor to secure the nomination of some outstanding man for the primaries for United States Senator from that state. Representative Sweet of Iowa announced his candidacy. Mr. Smith W. Brookhart, a man of sterling qualities, sympathetic to the cause of labor and justice, announced his candidacy. It was somewhat difficult to make a choice as between the two men running in the primaries by reason of the fact that Representative Sweet's labor record was also excellent. But due to the fact that Mr. Brookhart had two years ago made such a wonderful showing in his candidacy against Senator Cummings, it was deemed the most practical course to try and persuade Representative Sweet to withdraw. It was thereupon that Representative Sweet was called into conference with the committee and urged to withdraw in the interest of Mr. Brookhart. He refused to withdraw, but promised that if Mr. Brookhart beat him in the primaries he would support Mr. Brookhart wholeheartedly. Many other conferences with members of congress or candidates were held by the committee or the chairman concerning the attitude of labor toward certain candidates.

In the meantime hundreds of letters from individuals were answered on all phases of the political campaign. Officials of Kansas were urged to begin a campaign to defeat supporters of the Kansas Court of Industrial Relations Act. Arizona was voting on amendments to the constitution that should be defeated. Nebraska had a referendum vote on an amendment to the constitution permitting the legislature to pass compulsory labor laws. Missouri, Rhode Island, Massachusetts and other states were also taking referendum votes on questions pertaining to labor. Illinois was preparing for the vote December 12 on a new constitution which disfranchised thousands of voters in Cook County by limiting their representation in the legislature. This necessitated much correspondence. Circulars have been sent to all state federations of labor asking for the result of the referendum votes.

While this agitation began to show encouraging results up to August 14, eighteen states had held their primaries and the outcome was most encouraging.

August 14 and 24 additional circulars were sent to 2,400 organizers of the American Federation of Labor and of its various departments. These directed the organizers to visit the various central bodies and local unions and inform them of the dangers ahead if the wage earners and all other liberty-loving people were not awakened to the situation.

During September, 1922, the individual records of every member of the United States Senate and House of Representatives were brought down to date and sent to all central bodies and nearly 40,000 local unions in the respective states and districts. Special circulars were also prepared for each state, which were sent to all central bodies and local unions. These circulars pointed out the legislation which reaction had prepared for passage in the coming session of congress. They also called special attention to the attitude toward labor of members of the Senate.

During the primary and election campaigns, organizers were sent into North Dakota, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, Kansas, Colorado, New York, New Jersey, Indiana, California, Idaho, Washington and Pennsylvania. Special circulars were sent into Nevada in the interest of Senator Pittman, to Wyoming in the interest of Senator Kendrick, Minnesota in opposition to Senator Kellogg, to Wisconsin in favor of Senator LaFollette, to New York State for the purpose of organizing non-partisan political campaign committees to oppose Governor Miller, Senator Calder and other antagonists of labor.

The Publicity Department of the American Federation of Labor was very helpful in spreading broadcast the principles of labor and in acquainting the voters with the issues at stake. Never in the history of the non-partisan movement has there been such activity among central bodies, local unions and individual members.

Applications by unions and individuals for legislative records of members of congress on measures of interest to labor were received in great number and promptly complied with.

President Gompers made a number of addresses. He attended the American Legion convention in New Orleans and spoke in New Jersey and Connecticut. At the same time he held numerous conferences in the cities he visited during the primary and election campaigns and consulted and advised with the officials of labor as to candidates. He wrote many articles for the *American Federationist* bearing upon the political situation and the necessity of the people to safeguard their interest by being sure to vote only for those who by their past records demonstrated that they would faithfully carry out the wishes of the people. Statements for the press on political and labor questions were frequently written by him and received wide publicity. The last, just before election, was entitled "The Bugle Call," issued by us, and was printed in a great majority of the daily papers, in the entire Labor Press and the *American Federationist*.

The Committee believes that through Labor's influence, many victories were won. It was feared that the interjection of third party candidates in Minnesota and Washington would defeat the hopes of Labor. In Minnesota Labor supported Mr. Shipstead, independent candidate for senator. Although the Democrats had a candidate, Mr. Shipstead was successful over Senator Kellogg. We held a number of conferences and wrote many let-

(Continued on page 13.)

REPORT OF THE INTERNATIONAL AUDITING BOARD**October 31, 1922****HOTEL AND RESTAURANT EMPLOYEES' INTERNATIONAL ALLIANCE AND
BARTENDERS' INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE OF AMERICA.**

CINCINNATI, OHIO, November 24, 1922.

*To the Officers and Members of the Hotel and Restaurant Employees' International Alliance
and Bartenders' International League of America:*

FELLOW MEMBERS—In accordance with Section 119 of the International Laws of our Organization, we have, with a Certified Public Accountant, representing the Bonding Company, made an examination of the receipts and disbursements of the Secretary-Treasurer for the six months ended October 31, 1922.

Receipts from locals have been checked in detail and we find same regularly deposited and properly accounted for.

All disbursements have been carefully examined by us, said disbursements being represented by cancelled checks and receipts on file.

Bank accounts were reconciled and found correct.

Bonds and certificates were examined, and we find same duly deposited in safe deposit box of the Secretary-Treasurer.

The statement as submitted, in our opinion, correctly shows the receipts and disbursements for the six months ended October 31, 1922.

We find the affairs of our International Union conducted in a most thorough and efficient manner, and the system of accounting and records well kept.

PAULINE NEWMAN, Local 240, Seattle, Wash.

OLIVE KING, Local 249, St. Louis, Mo.

WILLIAM HARMS, Local 719, New York City.

STATE OF OHIO, HAMILTON COUNTY, ss.

Be it remembered that on the twenty-fourth day of November, nineteen hundred and twenty-two (1922), before me, a notary public, in and for said county and state, appeared the persons who signed the foregoing document, and severally made oath that their names are: Pauline Newman, Olive King, William Harms, and that the statements of said document are true, as they verily believe.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence.

AUGUST J. KNAPP, Notary Public, Hamilton County, Ohio.

CINCINNATI, OHIO, November 24, 1922.

*To the Officers and Members of the Hotel and Restaurant Employees' International Alliance
and Bartenders' International League of America:*

GENTLEMEN—Complying with Section 119 of your Constitution, examination has been made of the books, records and accounts of your Secretary-Treasurer, in conjunction with your Auditing Committee, for six months ended October 31, 1922, and submit herewith statements of receipts and disbursements, cash balance and reconciliation of bank accounts, all of which have been duly verified.

Respectfully submitted,

A large, stylized handwritten signature in black ink, which appears to read "Aug J. Knapp". The signature is written in a cursive, flowing style with large loops and flourishes.

Certified Public Accountant.

THE MIXER AND SERVER

STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND DISBURSEMENTS

SIX MONTHS ENDED OCTOBER 31, 1922

RECEIPTS.		DISBURSEMENTS.	
Per capita tax.....	\$45,548.06	Death benefits	\$6,800.00
Initiation	1,406.95	Defense	7,691.94
Reinstatements	1,663.95	Bulletins	13,519.80
Initiations and reinstatements allotted to General Fund.....	9,205.95	Organizers' salaries and expenses.....	5,868.38
Miscellaneous	3,834.01	Supplies	908.23
Supplies	1,680.81	Charters and outfits.....	54.95
Charters and outfits.....	225.00	Buttons	64.85
Buttons	556.85	Edward Flore, President, salary	2,100.00
Bulletins	266.28	Edward Flore, President, expenses ...	665.12
Interest on deposits.....	811.56	Jere L. Sullivan, Secretary, salary ..	2,400.00
Interest on bonds.....	2,205.71	Jere L. Sullivan, Secretary, expenses..	88.26
Protested checks	727.84	Office salaries	1,855.00
		Office rent	1,236.00
		Office supplies and expenses.....	68.09
		Postage	246.30
		Expressage and telegrams.....	53.31
		Tax—American Federation of Labor... ..	2,382.26
		Tax—Union Label Trade Department..	600.00
		Expenses—American Federation of La- bor	1,038.26
		Auditing books and reports.....	583.24
		Insurance	11.14
		Protested checks	741.14
		Janitor—Wages	90.00
		Miscellaneous	65.50
		Treasurer's bond	500.00
Total Receipts.....	\$68,132.97	Total Disbursements.....	\$49,631.77
Cash Balance, April 30, 1922.....	44,875.96	Cash Balance, October 31, 1922.....	63,377.16
Total	\$113,008.93	Total	\$113,008.93

MONTHLY STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND DISBURSEMENTS

SIX MONTHS ENDED OCTOBER 31, 1922

RECEIPTS.		DISBURSEMENTS	
May	\$10,380.14	May	\$9,653.82
June	11,603.87	June	8,292.29
July	11,498.78	July	7,676.27
August	10,764.54	August	7,635.66
September	11,819.12	September	8,103.60
October	12,066.52	October	8,270.13
Total Receipts	\$68,132.97	Total Disbursements	\$49,631.77
Cash Balance April 30, 1922.....	44,875.96	Cash Balance October 31, 1922.....	63,377.16
Grand Total	\$113,008.93	Grand Total	\$113,008.93

STATEMENT OF ASSETS AND CONDITIONS OF FUNDS

OCTOBER 31, 1922

General Fund	\$14,949.51	Represented by	
Death Fund	146,377.08	Cash in Bank	\$63,315.10
Defense Fund	1,281.54	Cash in Office	62.06
Convention Fund	1,204.10	Liberty Loan Bonds (par value \$96,150.00)	95,460.07
		Canadian Bonds and Certificates (par value \$5,161.50)	4,975.00
Total	\$163,812.23		\$163,812.23

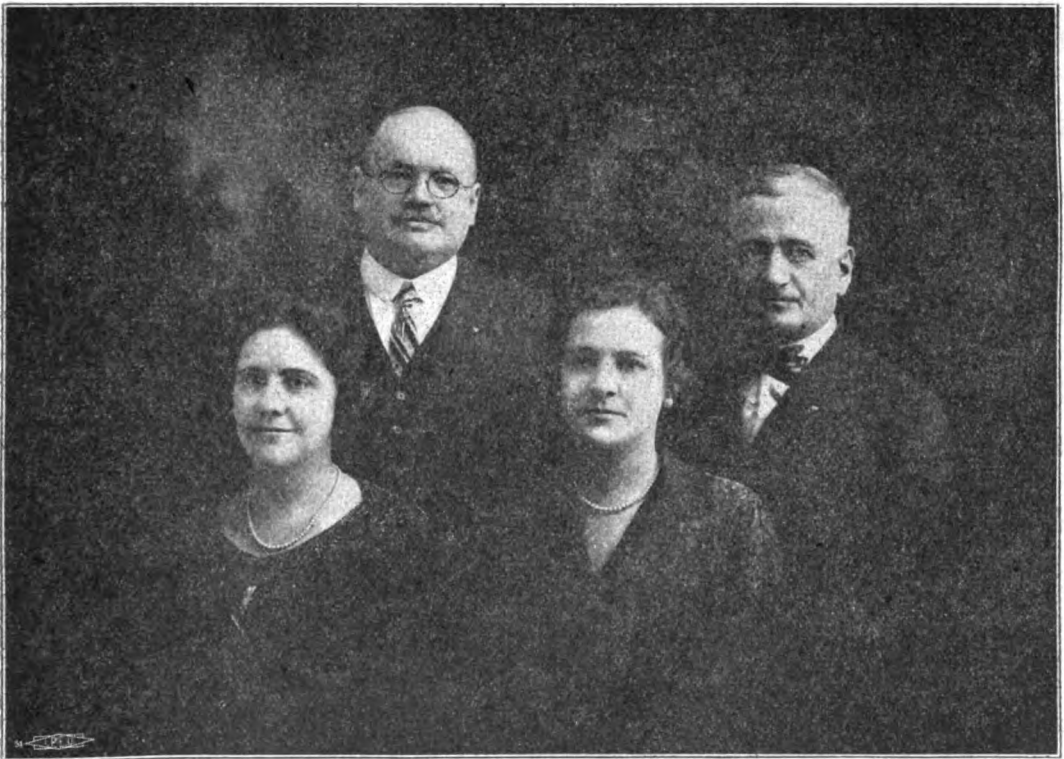
STATEMENT OF CASH AND RECONCILIATION OF BANK ACCOUNTS

OCTOBER 31, 1922

Balance as per Certified Statements:

Fifth-Third National Bank, Open Account.....	\$26,953.22
Less—Outstanding Checks	2,231.61
Balance, Open Account	<u>\$24,721.61</u>
Fifth-Third National Bank, Special Account.....	3,565.74
Fifth-Third National Bank, On Deposit.....	10,442.06
Pearl Market Bank, Special Deposit.....	20,888.62
Royal Bank of Canada	3,697.07
Total Cash in Bank	<u>\$63,315.10</u>
Cash in Office	62.06
Total Cash	<u>\$63,377.16</u>

INTERNATIONAL AUDITORS.



WM. HARMS,
Local 719, New York City, N. Y.

GUY H. KENNEDY,
Certified Public Accountant.

OLIVE KING,
Local 249, St. Louis, Mo.

PAULINE NEWMAN,
Local 240, Seattle, Wash.

PRESIDENT'S PAGE

BUFFALO, N. Y., November 25, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—This letter is being written on the eve of Thanksgiving—a day set apart for the giving of thanks for the good and other gifts that have fallen to our lot during the past twelve months. We would be ungrateful to our Maker, if we did not set aside this day of thanksgiving. Among the things that we should be thankful for, is the opportunity of associating with our fellow man, in an organization which makes for the workers in the catering industry conditions of employment that to some degree at least are satisfactory—it at least has taken the catering worker out of the life of serfdom and elevated him to a position and rank equal that of any other craftsmen. Isn't that in itself an achievement well worth the sustenance of our International Union?

Who is there among us who would not pay tribute to one who would befriend him? And yet, how many are there who cast aside the vehicle that has given life and nourishment to them, without any thought or consideration; who heap ingratitude upon the instrument that has befriended them; that lifted their industry out of the mire and placed it on a pedestal of respectability and economic sovereignty. Yes, our International Union has done the things that many refuse to give us credit for, but no great work is ever done or accomplished without its attendant difficulties and disparagement, so we need not feel grieved when our accomplishments are abstracted and mutilated by those who either through ignorance or lack of thoughtfulness, refuse to give heed to our appeal for their co-operation.

In life's work we must take the good with the bad. In our achievements we glory and in our misgivings we rest on the thought that to have tried is sublime, even though our efforts met with dismal failure. To have lived and tried to do the things in life that brings happiness and contentment is a noble work and aspiration, to have failed is no disgrace. Better to have tried and failed, than to not have tried at all.

Human nature is a wonderful mechanism; it brings happiness and sorrow; success and failure; sickness and distress and yet, in its most humble creation, it brings a spark of hope and inspiration—hope for a better day and the inspiration to bring happiness into the world.

This last thought is very inspiring on the eve of Christmas, it is only a few days off and yet I venture to say that there are many among us who have drifted from their loved ones, those who are most dear to them, and have not given a thought of sending a cheerful word to them. A word that would brighten their lives and ignite the spark of happiness as no other act or gift could. Don't delay sending that cheerful message. Do not hide behind the veil that you have not done

it in the past and feel ashamed to do it now. That is the plea of a coward and not the makeup of a man or woman. If you could only appreciate the happiness that a message from you would bring on Christmas Day, I am sure that you would not hesitate to send it or regret having done so.

A custom has grown with a Christmas cheer, that gifts be exchanged with those most dear. In keeping with that custom, we could well give a thought to the organization that makes our environments such as they are—humble or comfortable—on this Christmas Day. No gift of dollars or things that can be measured in that standard have we in mind, but a priceless gift of gratitude with an assurance that you are going to help make your trade union and institution of value and usefulness and to your co-workers in the industry, you are going to proclaim its virtues, so that they and you may enjoy all of the blessings that emanate from its being.

During the month I visited Chicago, St. Louis, East St. Louis and Cincinnati. While in Chicago I concluded arrangements with the Morrison Hotel for the establishment of our headquarters in that institution for our Twenty-second General Convention, which will be held in the City of Chicago, Illinois, August 13 to 18, 1923. Our Chicago local unions are making extensive preparations to care for all delegates and visitors. The convention in itself is going to be one of the most important that has ever been held by our International Union and it is imperative that every local union be represented by its full quota of delegates. You have plenty of time to prepare for sending your delegates, do not let the question of sending one or more remain dormant until you receive the credentials from the International Union and then make the excuse that the local union has not the money to finance the sending of a representative. Now is the time to make your preparations, so that when the time comes, you will be sure of being represented—do it now.

My expenses for the month are as follows:

November—	
12—Chicago and sleeper	\$24 44
14—St. Louis and sleeper	14 16
17—Cincinnati and sleeper	16 15
18—Buffalo and sleeper	20 21
Supplies	3 25
Postage	5 00
Telegrams and phone	1 35
Subscription for magazine	4 00
Traveling expenses	49 00
Total	\$137 56

Respectfully submitted,

EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

Decision No. 1182.

November 1, 1922.

MR. PHILIP HABERMAN, 1307 Washington Avenue,
New York, N. Y.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have before me your application for reinstatement to membership. I hereby grant you probationary reinstatement for one year from date upon the payment to Local 1 of all back dues, assessments and International reinstatement fee. Full reinstatement will be granted after expiration period, should your conduct warrant same.

Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1183.

November 1, 1922.

MR. JOSEPH ELSTER, 79 E. 115th Street, New
York, N. Y.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have before me your application for reinstatement to membership. Your previous record in the International does not warrant favorable consideration of your application at this time. We are agreed, however, that you be permitted to work as heretofore, under the jurisdiction of Local 1, under such rules and regulations as they may prescribe, with the understanding that you may renew your application at the expiration of one year from date.

Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1184.

November 3, 1922.

MRS. M. R. THOMAS, Secretary, Local 39, 421 E.
Ninth Street, Pittsburg, Kansas:

DEAR MADAM AND SISTER—I have your communication of the 23rd ulto., wherein you ask for a decision on the following:

"Three partners are running a restaurant in our city; none of them are members of the union or have ever held membership; they employ our members and comply with our agreement, are they entitled to our house-card?"

The International Union recognizes the right of two working proprietors in any partnership or combination, any number over that must become passive members of the local union holding jurisdiction before said partnership or combination would be entitled to the house-label or card. Where no members of the local union holding jurisdiction are employed, all working members of the firm, co-partnership or combination must become passive members before a card can be issued to them.

"Must an applicant for membership pay his initiation fee with his application?"

That is a matter over which the local union can exercise local autonomy. It is customary and advisable, that at least one-half of the fee accompany the application, the balance to be paid before the applicant is initiated into membership.

"If a member has been suspended over one year, can the local make the reinstatement fee whatever they choose?"

You cannot charge in excess of one year's back

dues and International reinstatement fee, if member was suspended for the non-payment of dues. With greetings,

Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1185.

November 3, 1922.

MR. CHAS. GRANGER, Secretary, Local 474, Box
605, Edmonton, Alberta, Can.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have your communication of the 23rd ulto., asking that we favor Local 474 with a decision on the following:

"A member has put in a claim for sick benefit; he was sick for thirty-eight days in March and April of this year and the local union is in doubt as to their right to pay a claim that is not filed within six months from time of sickness. Is the local union liable for the payment of this claim at this late date?"

If all of the provisions of the by-laws of Local 474 were complied with and there is nothing therein which provides that a claim must be filed within any definite time, it is our judgment that the local union is liable for the payment of the said claim. With greetings,

Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1186.

November 4, 1922.

MR. HUGO ERNST, Secretary, Local 30, 1256 Market Street, San Francisco, Calif.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have before me the protest of Local 30 against the present membership of Brother H. W. Turner in Local 402, alleging that he was a suspended member of their local union at the time he secured the same.

Brother Turner became a member of Local 30 by traveling card from Local 239, in November, 1915, and was suspended June, 1916. We have been unable to trace his present membership, all of the records that we have been able to gather point to him having secured present membership after his suspension in Local 30, we therefore are forced to assume that he secured his membership which finally found him in Local 402, in violation of the constitution and the same is therefore declared null and void and we hereby cancel the same and direct that he apply to Local 30 for reinstatement. With greetings,

Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1187.

November 10, 1922.

MR. CLAUD J. PAULK, Secretary, Local 168, 500
Jackson Street, Amarillo, Texas:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have your communication of the 7th, wherein you ask for a decision on the following:

"Is a proprietor who does not belong to the

International Union, nor employs members of Local 168, entitled to the house-card?"

If a proprietor in your jurisdiction doing his own work and not holding passive membership in the International Union does not employ a member or members of Local 168, he is not entitled to the use of our house card.

You may accept a proprietor doing his own work, into passive membership, and issue him a house-card provided he signs the agreement accompanying the same. With greetings,

Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1188.

November 10, 1922.

MR. HARRY WILLARD, Local 673, care of Jones' Grill, Modesto, Calif.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have before me the charges filed against you by Local 542, of Modesto, Cal., a copy of which you received and failed to make answer. We hereby adjudge you guilty and penalize you in the sum of \$25 and suspension from membership in this International Union.

Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1189.

November 10, 1922.

MR. JOSEPH SOUTHLAND, Local 303, Box 1197, Electra, Texas:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have before me the charges filed against you by Local 403, of Breckenridge, Texas, a copy of which was forwarded to you. We hereby adjudge you guilty and penalize you in the sum of \$25 and suspension from membership in the International Union.

Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1190.

November 11, 1922.

MR. FRANK SPENCER, Local 612, Box 946, Helena, Mont.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have before me the charges filed against you by Local 861 of Billings, Montana, a copy of which has been forwarded to you. You are hereby adjudged guilty of the charges and penalized in the sum of \$25 and suspension from membership in the International Union.

Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1191.

November 11, 1922.

MR. CHAS. ECKER, Local 2, 84 Watkins Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have before me the charges filed against you by Local 1. I find the record of your membership in Local 2 as follows:

Admitted by traveling card from Local 10 in 1903; issued a withdrawal card in 1908; reinstated

in September, 1922, and issued traveling card, which was returned to Local 2.

In your statement to this office you advise that you had been working in the house referred to in the charges for about four years and six months and that when Local 1 took the action that they did against the establishment in question, that they did not consult you; you acknowledge that you were aware that Local 1 was having trouble with the proprietor of the establishment by your admission that you were using your influence with the said proprietor right along, to settle with the union.

In reaching our conclusions, we are taking into consideration the fact that you were working in the jurisdiction of Local 1 for four and one-half years while holding a withdrawal card from Local 2, thereby failing to contribute the monthly dues and assessments that were payable during that period of time and were it permissible, we would fix the penalty for that, the payment of all back dues and assessments, along with the International fine of \$5.00 for failing to deposit withdrawal card, however, in view of the fact that you have already paid a reinstatement fee to Local 2 and have again established your membership, we are going to adjudge you guilty of the charges entered against you and penalize you in the sum of \$25.00 and we will allow you fifteen days in which to pay the same to the International Union through this office or stand suspended from membership.

Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

Decision No. 1192.

November 22, 1922.

MR. WILLIAM B. AHERN, Secretary, Local 5, 617 Eighth Avenue, New York:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have before me the protest of Local 5 against the membership of Brother Edward F. Gaskill, in Local 315. The protest is made on the grounds that he was a suspended member of Local 5 at the time he was accepted into membership by Local 315.

We find that Brother Gaskill was issued a traveling card by Local 5, which it is alleged was presented to Local 315 and they refused to accept the same. That card was issued April 18, 1921. On June 1, 1922, the brother again presented the same card to Local 315 and upon the payment to Local 315 of a reinstatement fee of \$5.00, the card was accepted.

The traveling card of Brother Gaskill issued April 18, 1921, became null and void sixty days from that date and it therefore was not an instrument of transfer at the time it was presented to Local 315 in June, 1922; the fact that the said brother worked in the jurisdiction of Local 315 during the interim did not qualify him for reinstatement by that local union, he automatically became a suspended member of Local 5 on July 1, 1921, and in order to re-establish his membership with the International Union, it was necessary for him to apply for reinstatement to Local 5, Local 315 reserving the right to enforce Section 13 of the constitution.

We are therefore sustaining the protest of Local 5 and do hereby cancel the membership of Brother Edward F. Gaskill in Local 315 and direct that he apply to Local 5 for reinstatement. With usual greetings,

Fraternally yours,
EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

Decision No. 1193.

November 23, 1922.

Mr. HUGO ERNST, Secretary, Local 30, 1256 Market Street, San Francisco, Calif.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have before me the charges filed by Local 30 against Brother James Layton, a member of Local 41. A copy of the charges were forwarded to Brother Layton, but he failed to make answer, we are therefore rendering our judgment on the facts before us and do adjudge the said Brother James Layton guilty as charged and penalize him in the sum of \$25.00 and suspension from membership in the International Union. With greetings,

Fraternally yours, EDWARD FLORE,
General President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-82-8-83-18-8-15

Report of the A. F. of L. National Non-Partisan Political Campaign Committee.

(Continued from page 6.)

ters to Minnesota labor officials in an endeavor to have the situation cleared in that state by the withdrawal of the Democratic candidate. The surprising features of the Minnesota situation is that the leaders of the Democratic organization desired the withdrawal of the Democratic candidate for governor.

In Washington, Mr. James A. Duncan was nominated. President Gompers, in a letter to Mr. James A. Duncan, the labor candidate, informed him that his candidacy was apt to draw enough votes away from Mr. Dill, the Democratic candidate, to permit the election of Mr. Poindexter, and suggested that Mr. Duncan withdraw. He refused to do so. The correspondence will be printed in the December *Federationist*. The vote given Mr. Duncan, however, was not large enough to reelect Senator Poindexter. Your committee believes that no individual member of the labor movement should allow himself to be forced into a political contest which would result in the election of a bitter and relentless antagonist to labor.

The result in Kansas was a victory for labor. A conference of representatives of all labor organizations in Kansas was called by the committee to meet in Emporia, September 18, 1922, to arrange for a campaign that would defeat all candidates in favor of the Kansas Court of Industrial Relations Act. As a result of that conference Governor Allen's candidate for governor was defeated by a bitter opponent of the Act.

The election of G. W. Hunt as governor of Arizona, was also a victory for labor. By letters and telegrams from us we were very helpful in the election of Mr. Hunt. The election of Mr. Smith as governor of New York was heartily supported by the National Non-Partisan Political Campaign. The elections of J. J. Blaine for governor of Wisconsin, A. Victor Donahey for governor of Ohio, Fred H. Brown for governor of New Hampshire, Wm. H. Flynn for governor of Rhode Island, William E. Sweet for governor of Colorado, and J. J. Scrugham for governor of Nevada, were also the result of labor's activities.

Early in the campaign the committee sent circular letters to all national and international unions requesting that they urge the local unions in New York State to give all the assistance within their power to the non-partisan campaign. Much correspondence followed and New York was organized effectively to enter the primary and election campaigns.

At a meeting of the New York Federation of Labor, President Gompers mentioned former Governor Smith as the next governor of New York. The sentiment expressed in that conven-

tion set the state aflame for Smith. The enormous majority he received demonstrates conclusively that he had the solid support of labor and the forward looking citizenship.

The election of Mr. J. C. Walton as governor of Oklahoma was another victory for the wage earners. They had joined with the farmers and made an excellent campaign for the progressive candidate for governor. The re-election of Governor Blaine in Wisconsin was the result of his progressive administration. He was heartily supported by labor.

Among the pleasant surprises of the campaign were the many requests made before and after the primary election by members of the United States Senate and House of Representatives for their legislative records on measures of interest to labor.

The committee was very active in the primary campaign which resulted in the defeat of a number of anti-labor members of congress. Among them were Senators New and McCumber, and Representatives Campbell and Copley. It was believed that the greater the agitation for acceptable candidates in the primaries the more interest would there be in the elections. While the newspapers were daily printing statements that there seemed to be no interest being taken in the campaign in the various states, the correspondence received by the committee proved otherwise. Much attention was given to the determination of the politicians to destroy the direct primary system in some of the states. Organizers were sent into Idaho to help in defeating a plan to destroy the direct primary. This question was called to the attention of the labor organizations in all states. President Gompers also wrote a letter to Senator Borah, which was used in the campaign. It is now said that the abolition of the direct primaries for state officials helped to defeat both Governor Miller and Senator Calder, and helped in the election of Governor Smith and Dr. Copeland. The people are aroused in the primaries and have more interest in the election. Early in the year the Publicity Bureau of the National Republican Party began criticizing the American Federation of Labor and labor generally. Undoubtedly it was believed that the propaganda spread against labor since the Armistice had been so effective that any attack on labor would discredit those whom labor supported. Instead, the propaganda aroused the wage earners to the dangers of re-electing the present members of Congress.

Some confusion was caused by the distribution of legislative records of members of Congress that appeared to be sent out in the interest of organized labor. However, these records were not intended to apply to strictly labor questions but to issues which were said to affect the whole people. The influence of the American labor movement was so effective that misunderstandings were soon eliminated.

While it is known that many friends of Labor were elected members of the House of Representatives until the official reports are received a list cannot be prepared.

Among the successful candidates for Senator supported by the National Non-Partisan Political Campaign Committee are:

Arizona—Henry F. Ashurst, Democrat.
California—Hiram W. Johnson, Republican.
Delaware—Thomas F. Bayard, Democrat.
Indiana—Samuel M. Ralston, Democrat.
Iowa—Smith W. Brookhart, Republican.
Maryland—William Cabell Bruce, Democrat.
Michigan—W. N. Ferris, Democrat.

(Continued on page 21.)

REPORT OF SECRETARY-TREASURER FOR NOVEMBER, 1922

Local No.

1 W, New York, N. Y. Oct., 1922
 2 W, Brooklyn, N. Y. Oct. "
 3 B, New York, N. Y. Oct. "
 4 B, Hoboken, N. J. Oct. "
 5 W, New York, N. Y. Oct. "
 7 W, Chicago, Ill. Oct. "
 8 B, Denver, Colo. Oct. "
 10 M, Hoboken, N. J. Oct. "
 11 WC, New York City Nov. "
 12 M, San Antonio, Tex. Nov. "
 14 W, Denver, Colo. Oct. "
 17 W, Los Angeles, Cal. Oct. "
 18 C, Denver, Colo. Oct. "
 19 W, Kansas City, Mo. Oct. "
 20 W, St. Louis, Mo. Oct. "
 23 C, Omaha, Neb. Oct. "
 25 M, Hot Springs, Ark. Sept. "
 28 M, Vancouver, B. C. Oct. "
 29 B, New York, N. Y. Oct. "
 30 W, San Francisco, Cal. Oct. "
 31 M, Oakland, Cal. Oct. "
 32 M, St. Joseph, Mo. Nov. "
 33 C, Seattle, Wash. Oct. "
 34 M, Boston, Mass. Oct. "
 39 M, Pittsburg, Kan. Oct. "
 41 B, San Francisco, Cal. Sept. "
 43 M, Pueblo, Colo. Sept. "
 44 C, San Francisco, Cal. Oct. "
 45 M, Reno, Nev. Oct. "
 48 WS, San Francisco, Cal. Oct. "
 50 M, Fairmont, W. Va. Sept. "
 51 B, St. Louis, Mo. Oct. "
 57 M, Big Spring, Tex. Oct. "
 58 W, New Orleans, La. Oct. "
 59 M, Milwaukee, Wis. Oct. "
 61 M, Tacoma, Wash. Oct. "
 62 M, Fresno, Cal. Sept. "
 64 M, Milwaukee, Wis. Nov. "
 66 C, Buffalo, N. Y. Oct. "
 68 B, Cincinnati, O. Oct. "
 69 M, Galveston, Tex. Oct. "
 70 B, Brooklyn, N. Y. Oct. "
 72 W, Cincinnati, O. Oct. "
 76 B, Syracuse, N. Y. Oct. "
 77 B, Boston, Mass. Oct. "
 78 B, Umontown, Pa. Nov. "
 79 B, Louisville, Ky. Oct. "
 81 B, Holyoke, Mass. Oct. "
 89 B, Chicago, Ill. Aug. "
 92 B, Marlboro, Mass. Nov. "
 93 B, Haverhill, Mass. Sept. "
 100 B, New Bedford, Mass. Oct. "
 102 B, Granite City, Ill. Oct. "
 106 M, Cleveland, O. Oct. "
 107 WS, Cleveland, O. Oct. "
 109 M, Newark, N. J. Nov. "
 110 M, San Francisco, Cal. Oct. "
 111 M, Oatman, Ariz. Nov. "
 112 WS, Boston, Mass. Oct. "
 115 R, Philadelphia, Pa. Oct. "
 117 R, Belleville, Ill. Nov. "
 118 M, Akron, O. Sept. "
 119 M, Silverton, Colo. Oct. "
 120 R, Utica, N. Y. July "
 124 B, Trenton, N. J. Sept. "
 126 R, Oneonta, N. Y. Sept. "
 128 M, Superior, Wis. Oct. "
 131 B, Newark, N. J. Oct. "
 134 B, Scranton, Pa. Oct. "
 135 M, Tulsa, Okla. Oct. "
 142 M, Eldorado, Ark. Oct. "
 143 M, Omaha, Neb. Oct. "
 149 R, Newport, Ky. Oct. "
 150 W, Syracuse, N. Y. Oct. "
 152 R, Minneapolis, Minn. Oct. "
 154 M, Wilkes-Barre, Pa. Oct. "
 156 R, Paducah, Ky. Oct. "
 158 M, Wichita Falls, Tex. Oct. "
 159 R, Meriden, Conn. Dec. "
 161 M, Brockton, Mass. Oct. "
 163 R, McKeesport, Pa. Sept. "
 164 M, Smackover, Ark. Oct. "
 167 C, Cleveland, O. Oct. "
 168 M, Amarillo, Tex. Oct. "
 170 M, Lima, O. Nov. "
 171 R, Rochester, N. Y. Nov. "
 172 M, Henrietta, Okla. Sept. "
 176 R, Buffalo, N. Y. Oct. "
 177 C, Cincinnati, O. Nov. "
 180 M, San Jose, Cal. Oct. "
 181 R, Easton, Pa. Oct. "
 185 W, Ricknell, Ind. Nov. "
 188 R, Pittsburgh, Pa. Nov. "
 189 W, Portland, Ore. Oct. "

Local No.

196 W, Buffalo, N. Y. Oct., 1922
 197 B, Hamilton Ont., Can. Oct. "
 201 M, Haverhill, Mass. Oct. "
 207 C, Portland, Ore. Oct. "
 208 RRM, St. Louis, Mo. Oct. "
 210 M, Abilene, Tex. Oct. "
 213 M, Herrin, Ill. Nov. "
 216 M, Toledo, O. Oct. "
 217 B, New Haven, Conn. Nov. "
 219 W, New York, N. Y. Oct. "
 220 M, Eureka, Cal. Oct. "
 222 B, Dayton, O. Nov. "
 224 B, Erie, Pa. Nov. "
 226 M, Lincoln, Neb. Sept. "
 228 B, Albany, N. Y. Oct. "
 234 C, Detroit, Mich. Oct. "
 237 M, Pittsburgh, Pa. Oct. "
 238 M, Oneonta, N. Y. Nov. "
 239 W, Seattle, Wash. Oct. "
 240 WS, Seattle, Wash. Oct. "
 242 M, Charleston, W. Va. Sept. "
 246 M, Oklahoma City, Okla. Sept. "
 249 WS, St. Louis, Mo. Oct. "
 253 B, Alliance, O. Dec. "
 254 B, Waterbury, Conn. Oct. "
 259 B, Edwardsville, Ill. Sept. "
 261 WC, Louisville, Ky. Oct. "
 262 B, Newcastle, Pa. Oct. "
 264 M, Lake Charles, La. Oct. "
 265 M, Bristow, Okla. Oct. "
 266 C, Kansas City, Mo. Oct. "
 269 B, South Norwalk, Conn. Oct. "
 271 M, Petaluma, Cal. Oct. "
 273 M, Springfield, Mass. Oct. "
 279 W, Philadelphia, Pa. Oct. "
 284 B, Los Angeles, Cal. Oct. "
 285 B, Providence, R. I. Oct. "
 286 B, Peoria, Ill. Oct. "
 290 M, Salem, Mass. Oct. "
 294 M, Yakima, Wash. Oct. "
 295 M, Wheeling, W. Va. June "
 298 M, Wenatchee, Wash. Oct. "
 299 M, Burkburnett, Tex. Oct. "
 300 W, Toronto, Ont., Can. Sept. "
 303 M, Electra, Tex. Oct. "
 304 M, Hartford, Conn. Aug. "
 305 WS, Portland, Ore. Oct. "
 306 M, Williston, N. D. Sept. "
 307 M, Providence, R. I. Oct. "
 308 M, Portland, Me. Oct. "
 310 M, Portland, Ore. Oct. "
 311 M, Astoria, Ore. Sept. "
 312 B, Chattanooga, Tenn. Dec. "
 315 W, Montreal, Que., Can. Sept. "
 316 M, Centralia, Wash. Oct. "
 318 B, Putnam, Conn. July "
 322 B, Racine, Wis. Oct. "
 325 M, Duncan, Okla. Oct. "
 326 C, Pittsburgh, Pa. Oct. "
 327 W, Peoria, Ill. Sept. "
 328 SCP, Oakland, Cal. Sept. "
 329 M, Lynn, Mass. Oct. "
 332 M, East St. Louis, Ill. Oct. "
 333 M, Lawton, Okla. Nov. "
 335 WS, Toledo, O. Oct. "
 337 M, Cheyenne, Wyo. Oct. "
 338 M, Knoxville, Tenn. Oct. "
 347 WS, Buffalo, N. Y. Oct. "
 349 M, Auburn, Wash. Oct. "
 353 WC, St. Louis, Mo. Sept. "
 356 B, New London, Conn. Oct. "
 357 WS, Rochester, N. Y. Oct. "
 361 B, Allentown, Pa. Oct. "
 364 M, Pendleton, Ore. Oct. "
 376 B, South Chicago, Ill. Oct. "
 378 B, Bakersfield, Cal. Dec. "
 380 M, Bisbee, Ariz. Aug. "
 381 C, Brooklyn, N. Y. Oct. "
 387 M, Ft. Dodge, Ia. July "
 389 B, Carnegie, Pa. Nov. "
 391 M, Le Grande, Ore. Sept. "
 392 MC, Mobile, Ala. Nov. "
 394 M, South Chicago, Ill. July "
 397 M, Parsons, Kan. Oct. "
 398 M, Manchester, N. H. Oct. "
 399 M, Ranger, Tex. Nov. "
 400 M, Spokane, Wash. Oct. "
 402 M, San Diego, Cal. Oct. "
 403 M, Breckenridge, Tex. Oct. "
 405 M, Bonham, Tex. Sept. "
 407 M, Manchester, N. H. Nov. "
 410 M, Creston, Ia. Oct. "
 413 M, Tucson, Ariz. Oct. "

Local No.

420 B, Kansas City, Mo. Sept., 1922
 424 M, Klamath Falls, Ore. Oct. "
 425 M, Sherman, Tex. Oct. "
 426 M, Wallace, Idaho Oct. "
 427 C, Missoula, Mont. Oct. "
 429 B, Portsmouth, O. Oct. "
 438 B, Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Oct. "
 440 M, Montreal, Que., Can. Sept. "
 442 M, Raton, N. M. Nov. "
 449 B, Altoona, Pa. Oct. "
 451 M, Everett, Wash. Sept. "
 457 MS, Butte, Mont. Oct. "
 458 C, Minneapolis, Minn. Oct. "
 459 M, Victoria, B. C., Can. Oct. "
 466 M, Wilmington, Del. Oct. "
 468 C, Los Angeles, Cal. Oct. "
 470 W, Schenectady, N. Y. Sept. "
 471 M, Albany, N. Y. Oct. "
 474 M, Edmonton, Alta., Can. Oct. "
 476 M, Marshfield, Ore. Aug. "
 479 B, LaCrosse, Wis. Oct. "
 480 DSM, Ft. Worth, Tex. Sept. "
 482 B, Butler, Pa. Sept. "
 484 WS, Chicago, Ill. Oct. "
 486 M, Alexandria, La. Oct. "
 487 SDD, Seattle, Wash. Oct. "
 488 B, Jersey City, N. J. Oct. "
 489 M, Galesburg, Ill. Oct. "
 490 M, Tucumcari, N. M. Sept. "
 491 M, Atlantic City, N. J. Oct. "
 492 M, Quebec, Que., Can. Oct. "
 496 SDD, Portland, Ore. Oct. "
 503 WS, Kansas City, Mo. Oct. "
 505 M, Columbus, O. Oct. "
 508 M, Atlantic City, N. J. Oct. "
 509 M, Chickasha, Okla. Oct. "
 510 M, Pocatello, Idaho Oct. "
 516 B, Chillicothe, O. Oct. "
 521 M, Maudau, N. D. Oct. "
 522 M, Chattanooga, Tenn. Aug. "
 524 M, Miles City, Mont. Sept. "
 529 M, Bellingham, Wash. Sept. "
 531 M, Jefferson City, Mo. Nov. "
 536 M, Minneapolis, Minn. Oct. "
 539 CC, Charleston, S. C. Aug. "
 542 M, Modesta, Cal. Oct. "
 548 MR, St. Paul, Minn. June "
 550 M, Bakersfield, Cal. Sept. "
 552 CC, Richmond, Va. Oct. "
 556 C, St. Paul, Minn. Oct. "
 560 M, Vallejo, Cal. Oct. "
 561 M, Sacramento, Cal. Oct. "
 567 M, Olympia, Wash. Sept. "
 569 B, Harrisburg, Pa. Oct. "
 571 M, Idaho Falls, Idaho. Nov. "
 572 M, Stockton, Cal. Oct. "
 575 W, Jersey City, N. J. Nov. "
 577 M, Mexia, Tex. Oct. "
 579 M, Dayton, O. Oct. "
 584 M, Topeka, Kan. July "
 586 M, Coalinga, Cal. Oct. "
 588 M, Shreveport, La. Oct. "
 589 M, Bloomington, Ill. Oct. "
 590 B, Fond du Lac, Wis. Nov. "
 592 M, Winnipeg, Man., Can. Sept. "
 593 WS, Minneapolis, Minn. Oct. "
 595 M, La Junta, Colo. Sept. "
 597 M, Calgary, Alta., Can. Oct. "
 600 C, Duluth, Minn. Sept. "
 611 MC, Williamsport, Pa. Oct. "
 612 M, Helena, Mont. Oct. "
 616 HM, Sacramento, Cal. Sept. "
 618 M, Anacortes, Wash. Oct. "
 626 M, Walla Walla, Wash. Nov. "
 627 B, Cairo, Ill. Oct. "
 630 WS, St. Paul, Minn. Oct. "
 634 MC, Minneapolis, Minn. Aug. "
 637 B, Manitowoc, Wis. Oct. "
 638 M, Haynesville, La. Oct. "
 639 WS, Los Angeles, Cal. Oct. "
 659 M, Dallas, Tex. Oct. "
 667 M, Longview, Tex. Oct. "
 670 M, West Frankfort, Ill. Nov. "
 673 M, San Bernardino, Cal. Oct. "
 676 SDD, Vancouver, B. C. Oct. "
 680 M, Miami, Ariz. Oct. "
 681 M, Long Beach, Cal. Oct. "
 685 B, Eau Claire, Wis. Dec. "
 692 M, Virden, Ill. Sept. "
 705 W, Detroit, Mich. Oct. "
 709 M, Mt. Clemens, Mich. Oct. "
 710 ML, Longview, Tex. Oct. "
 714 B, Joliet, Ill. Aug. "

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY-TREASURER—Continued

Local No.	Date Local		Date Local		Date Local	
717 W, Baltimore, Md. Oct., 1922	6 177 Oct., bal. due supplies..	53 65	11 45 October	77 20		
719 C, New York City. Oct., "	6 299 October	12 00	11 81 October	7 00		
721 B, Salt Lake City, Utah	6 391 September	8 40	11 208 Aug., Sept., Oct.	9 00		
728 WS, Detroit, Mich. Nov., "	6 392 October	12 20	11 403 October, supplies	17 80		
730 M, Bremerton, Wash. Oct., "	6 451 Sept., supplies, stamps.	55 25	11 458 Supplies	8 00		
737 B, York, Pa. Oct., "	6 550 September	55 80	11 Rein. Al. Parsons, Lo-			
739 B, Brownsville, Pa. Nov., "	6 630 Aug., Sept., Oct., rein.		cal 101	8 25		
748 W, Ft. Worth, Tex. Sept., "	6 808 Oct., supplies, stamps..	48 80	11 861 October, supplies	27 10		
754 M, San Pedro, Cal. Oct., "	6 876 October	18 80	11 833 Charter and outfit.	28 00		
762 B, Harrison and Kearney,	6 842 Roy Welles	2 25	13 12 Buttons	5 00		
N. J. Oct., "	6 Gus Milinovich, Local 782	13 25	13 44 Error October report.	1 00		
763 W, Rochester, N. Y. Oct., "	6 H. O. Reinhart, M. A. L.	5 00	13 185 Oct., Nov., balance due			
771 M, Taft, Cal. Oct., "	6 399 October, supplies	16 20	supplies	1 85		
777 M, Beaumont, Tex. Oct., "	6 524 September	16 20	18 196 Sept., balance due Aug.			
781 W, Washington, D. C. Oct., "	6 638 Sept., Oct., supplies,		report	52 40		
786 M, Waco, Tex. Oct., "	rein. of local	23 30	13 316 October, supplies	59 45		
788 M, Springfield, Ill. Aug., "	6 670 Oct., supplies, buttons..	20 80	13 320 October, supplies	40 25		
791 M, Aberdeen, Wash. Oct., "	6 Rein. Felix Steinhauser,		13 347 October	2 40		
792 M, Denver, Colo. Oct., "	Local 808	14 25	13 426 October	20 20		
793 M, Brownwood, Tex. Aug., "	6 265 October	36 40	13 479 October	5 80		
794 M, Linton, Ind. Oct., "	6 189 October, supplies	59 10	13 659 Supplies	10 00		
797 B, Cristobal, Canal Zone, July,	6 240 October	108 00	13 680 October	25 20		
801 M, Joliet, Ill. Oct., "	7 68 Account supplies, bound		13 681 Buttons, supplies	12 50		
806 M, Houston, Tex. Oct., "	M. & S.	14 25	13 786 Oct., buttons, one year's			
809 M, Lewiston, Mont. Nov., "	7 777 October	34 20	sub. M. & S. (L. V.			
810 WS, Atlantic City, N. J., June,	7 222 October	27 80	Wade)	15 30		
815 M, Salt Lake City, Utah, Oct., "	7 595 August, September	14 80	13 Rein. Oren Floyd Reeves,			
842 M, Casper, Wyo. Oct., "	7 792 October	27 80	Local 439	13 25		
844 B, Staunton, Ill. Dec., "	7 78 November	3 00	13 H. O. Reinhart, M. A. L.	25		
845 B, New Kensington, Pa. Sept., "	7 Rein. Lena Graner, Lo-		13 119 October	1 60		
848 M, El Paso, Tex. Oct., "	cal 649	10 25	13 201 October, supplies	53 70		
852 B, Tiffin, O. Dec., "	7 338 September, October	4 80	13 303 September	4 80		
853 WWC, Boston, Mass. Sept., "	7 781 October, supplies	90 00	13 397 Supplies	3 00		
854 B, Jeanette, Pa. Sept., "	7 748 Supplies	7 50	13 474 October, supplies	27 40		
857 B, Laramie, Wyo. July, "	7 181 October	7 40	13 337 October	39 80		
861 M, Billings, Mont. Oct., "	8 115 October	101 00	13 Rein. Maude Tannery,			
862 M, Rawlins, Wyo. Oct., "	8 226 Sept., buttons, supplies.	13 40	Local 631	5 00-		
865 C, Chicago, Ill. Oct., "	8 332 October, supplies	82 70	14 45 Supplies	3 75-		
876 M, Laramie, Wyo. Oct., "	8 399 Buttons	5 00	14 142 Supplies, stamps, but-			
	8 420 September	2 00	tons	10 00-		
	8 531 November	2 60	14 489 Error Sept. report.	20-		
	8 536 October	22 00	14 505 Oct., buttons, supplies,			
	8 771 October	21 60	stamps	18 80		
	8 797 October	18 20	14 618 October	6 80		
	8 100 Error September report.	1 00	14 789 November	4 20		
	8 118 September, supplies	16 80	14 794 October	8 20		
	8 262 October	3 40	14 224 November	17 20		
	8 328 Supplies	2 00	14 413 October	10 20		
	8 458 October	2 00	14 584 Aug., Sept., Oct., sup-			
	8 542 October	4 40	plies, buttons	16 50		
	8 862 October	4 80	14 124 Protested check	9 00		
	8 25 September	3 40	14 124 August, September.	3 60		
	9 44 October	296 80	14 Rein. George I. Staunton,			
	9 61 Oct., supplies, cash.	89 50	Local 478	3 25		
	9 106 October, supplies	165 80	15 158 Oct., error Sept. report.	24 40		
	9 152 October	24 80	15 286 October	8 60		
	9 210 October	7 20	15 407 Supplies, stamps, but-			
	9 305 Balance due September		tons, bound M. & S.,			
	report	10	cash	50 95		
	9 Rein. Blanche Gore, Lo-		15 457 Oct., supplies, stamps.	81 80		
	cal 782	10 25	15 552 October, stamps	6 05		
	9 Rein. Lavina Belle Wren,		15 F. S. Williams, M. A. L.	2 00		
	Local 362	7 25	39 Oct., balance due Sept.			
	9 349 October	2 20	report	34 40		
	9 410 Oct., supplies, buttons..	5 20	15 107 Buttons, supplies	10 00		
	9 516 October	5 20	15 200 September, October	10 00		
	9 561 October	100 00	15 303 October, supplies	5 10		
	9 482 October, supplies	59 00	15 259 September	3 20		
	9 484 October, buttons	12 40	15 216 Supplies, buttons	6 00		
	9 76 October	6 00	15 425 Sept., Oct., supplies, cash	15 05		
	9 327 September	21 60	15 159 Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.	14 40		
	9 Rein. W. L. Holman,		15 791 October, supplies	44 20		
	Local 631	3 25	15 399 Buttons	5 00		
	9 569 September, October.	4 00	15 502 September	15 40		
	9 801 October	59 60	16 44 Supplies	11 25		
	10 11 Sept., Oct., Nov.	9 00	16 62 Supplies	11 25		
	10 128 October, stamps	14 60	16 172 September, supplies.	14 60		
	10 217 November	10 80	16 424 October	16 00		
	10 237 October, supplies	110 65	16 586 Oct., buttons, supplies.	7 80		
	10 265 Buttons, supplies	10 50	16 612 October	21 40		
	10 298 October, supplies	22 80	16 Rein. Lillian Ament,			
	10 196 Supplies	3 40	Local 330	8 50		
	10 438 October	5 80	16 449 October	12 00		
	10 486 Oct., stamps, supplies.	9 95	16 Interest	21 24		
	10 510 October, stamps	20 00	17 135 October, supplies	31 60		
	10 589 Supplies	1 50	17 326 October	81 40		
	10 794 Supplies	1 00	17 364 October	7 00		
	10 809 Bal. due Oct. report.	1 20	17 427 October	41 80		
	10 185 Supplies, stamps	2 40	17 Rein. Inez McGregor,			
	10 1 Oct., supplies, buttons.	441 25	Local 849	8 25		
	10 112 Supplies	2 50	17 242 Supplies	7 00		
	10 777 October	8 60	17 249 October, buttons	54 10		
	11 58 Oct., buttons, supplies,		18 154 September, October	25 00		
	cash	59 80	18 380 Aug., buttons, supplies.	6 70		
			18 737 October	11 00		

RECEIPTS FOR NOVEMBER, 1922

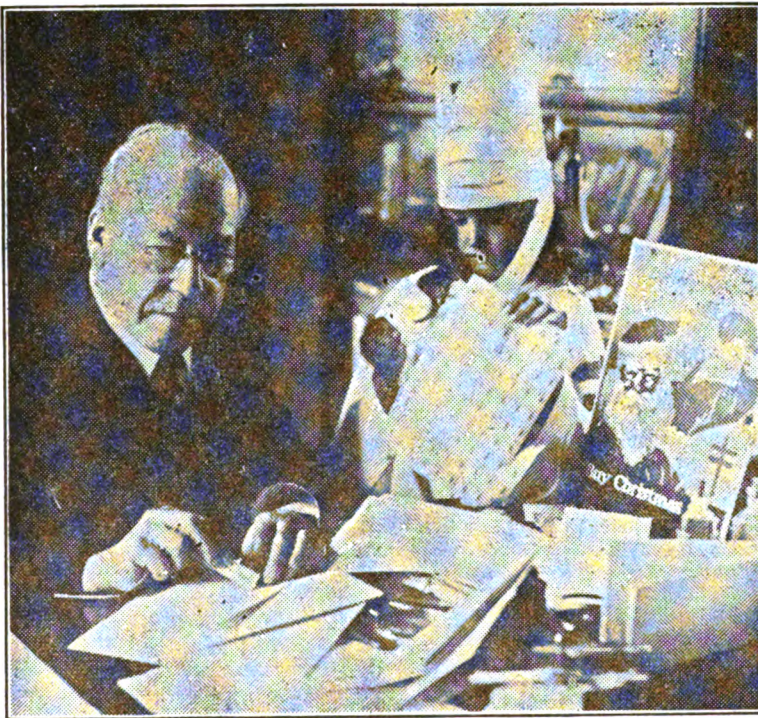
Date Local		
1 175 September	\$18 20	
1 531 Protested check	19 00	
1 536 Bond, M. & S., bal. due		
supplies	8 90	
1 593 Oct., supplies, stamps,		
buttons	37 70	
1 627 Aug., Sept., Oct.	6 00	
1 Interest	137 50	
1 161 September	44 60	
1 458 September, supplies	70 00	
2 70 September	30 00	
2 115 Error August and Sep-		
tember reports	60	
2 253 November	3 00	
2 509 September, balance due		
August report	5 60	
2 815 September	46 80	
2 32 October	10 00	
2 109 Sept., stamps, supplies.	61 40	
2 213 November, supplies	21 25	
2 326 Balance due supplies.	2 50	
2 397 September	22 00	
2 Rein. Chris Demons, Lo-		
cal 22	7 25	
2 676 September	2 60	
2 171 October	14 00	
2 188 October	117 80	
2 219 September	46 20	
2 285 September	11 40	
3 19 September	34 20	
3 142 October, buttons	16 25	
3 261 September, October	10 40	
3 471 October, supplies	49 20	
3 763 September	53 40	
3 794 September	9 80	
3 307 Supplies	1 00	
3 357 October	9 60	
4 8 September, October	2 80	
4 57 Oct., buttons, supplies.	14 40	
4 167 October	87 40	
4 634 August	8 20	
4 659 October	62 40	
4 W. B. White, M. A. L.	3 00	
4 5 September, supplies.	70 60	
4 Refund lost parcel, ac-		
count Local 491.	2 00	
4 310 October	47 60	
6 12 October	44 00	
6 62 September	107 20	
6 83 September	2 80	
6 102 October	9 40	

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY-TREASURER—Continued

Date Local			Date Local			Date Local		
18 197 October	3 40		25 Ed. Cullers, M. A. L.	4 00		29 719 October	16 00	
18 385 Aug., Sept., Oct., sup- plies	14 30		25 34 October	223 60		29 763 October	43 20	
18 489 October	9 00		25 234 October	39 80		29 Mrs. Vera Griffith, M. A. L.	75	
20 3 October	33 60		25 378 Oct., Nov., Dec., sup- plies	19 10		Interest	46 96	
20 109 October	69 20		27 17 October	115 60		Total	\$10,817 96	
20 337 Stamps	40		27 32 November	7 20		EXPENDITURES FOR NOVEMBER, 1922.		
20 380 Supplies, cash	1 00		27 64 November	5 20		Date		
20 487 Oct., buttons, supplies	51 45		27 69 Supplies	5 00		1 Rent	\$206 00	
20 Rein. E. C. Cooper, Lo- cal 846	4 25		27 92 October, November	8 80		2 W. T. Sherman, Org.'s fee, Local 164	10 00	
20 597 October	23 20		27 128 Stamps, supplies	21 25		4 Clerks	72 00	
20 Rein. Ada Wolfe Kerr, Local 557	5 25		27 135 Supplies	1 00		6 Seals	3 75	
20 240 Supplies	18 75		27 161 Supplies	11 50		6 G. W. McDonald, L. S. O., Local 588	20 00	
20 459 October	12 20		27 170 Buttons	1 00		8 Supplies	95 44	
20 667 September, October	9 80		27 207 October, stamps	99 20		8 Tax	384 78	
20 754 October, supplies	98 50		27 220 October, supplies	20 10		8 Union Label Trade tax	100 00	
20 Rein. Hannah Malbrick, Local 396	7 25		27 246 September	31 20		9 Protested check, Local 567	29 40	
20 Mrs. Helen Clark, M. A. L.	3 00		27 279 October	81 00		10 Clerks	55 00	
20 170 Charter and outfit, sup- plies, buttons	20 00		27 284 October	7 00		13 G. W. McDonald, L. S. O., Local 588	20 00	
21 30 October	343 70		27 305 October	109 00		13 Lydia Smith, L. S. O., Local 583	10 00	
21 48 October, supplies, cash	205 60		27 333 Stamps, buttons, sup- plies	2 20		14 Books	5 00	
21 110 October	96 40		27 496 October	25 40		15 R. E. Croskey, Intl. Org.	150 00	
21 239 October	50 80		27 402 Oct., supplies, bal. due rein. Maude Tannery	70 00		15 Thos. J. Durnin, Intl. Org., defense	150 00	
21 400 October, supplies	96 00		27 567 Protested check	29 40		15 W. E. Horne, Intl. Org.	150 00	
21 815 Oct., error July to Oct. reports, inclusive	53 60		27 571 Aug., Sept., Oct., Nov., supplies, cash	27 50		15 Robt. Lyons, Intl. Org., de- fense	150 00	
21 862 Error Sept. and Oct. re- ports	1 00		27 575 November	6 80		15 A. F. Martel, Intl. Org.	150 00	
21 Rein. George Grovin, Local 22	9 25		27 705 Oct., supplies; error July, Aug., Sept. reports	68 90		15 E. W. Parlee, Intl. Org.	150 00	
21 709 October	3 80		27 Rein. J. H. Neilson, Lo- cal 631	13 25		15 Thomas Ledig, Death Claim No. 11427, Local 110	50 00	
22 Ed. U. Walker, M. A. L.	25		27 588 Supplies, buttons	2 75		15 Otto Matula, Death Claim No. 11531, Local 110	50 00	
22 134 October, supplies	27 60		27 842 Buttons	10 00		15 Elmer Lucid, Death Claim No. 11581, Local 397	50 00	
22 180 October, supplies	48 00		27 Joe Patterson, M. A. L.	3 00		15 Geo. Soljak, Death Claim No. 11584, Local 31	50 00	
22 Rein. Margaret Lanon, Local 581	13 25		27 238 Charter and outfit, but- tons, supplies	23 50		15 Joseph Hoerl, Death Claim No. 11588, Local 106	50 00	
22 271 October, supplies	9 40		27 561 Supplies	2 50		15 Thos. Jordan, Death Claim No. 11589, Local 552	50 00	
22 190 Stamps	5 00		27 149 October	21 20		15 Theo. Flynn, Death Claim No. 11590, Local 51	50 00	
22 Rein. Ethel Daugherty, Local 596	13 25		27 468 Supplies	10 00		15 Gus Rulhusen, Death Claim No. 11591, Local 51	50 00	
22 135 Cash	3 25		27 639 Supplies	22 50		15 Henry Tietjen, Death Claim No. 11592, Local 4	50 00	
22 394 October	3 80		27 721 Sept., Oct., Nov.	25 20		15 Wm. P. Neel, Death Claim No. 11593, Local 7	50 00	
22 480 September	12 60		27 572 October	65 20		15 Jas. Peterson, Death Claim No. 11594, Local 376	50 00	
22 509 Oct., supplies, stamps	9 80		28 Rein. Mike Jokas, Local 782	13 25		15 Frank ("Louis") Slovinsky, Death Claim No. 11596, Local 239	50 00	
22 639 October	67 60		28 51 October	64 00		15 Clerks	55 00	
22 626 May, June, July, Aug., Sept., Oct., Nov., rein. of local	25 00		28 376 October, buttons	10 00		20 Supplies	99 96	
22 20 October	55 60		28 484 October	85 80		20 G. W. McDonald, L. S. O., Local 588	20 00	
22 491 Aug., Sept., Oct.	79 00		28 265 Cash	13 25		20 F. E. Dickinson, L. S. O., Local 572	20 00	
22 528 Return of unds.	34 68		28 Rein. Mabel Johnson, Local 779	10 25		20 R. W. Watts, L. S. O., Lo- cal 681	20 00	
22 500 October, November	13 60		28 171 November	15 20		22 Subscription to magazine	6 75	
22 801 October	16 40		28 72 Oct., stamps, buttons	62 15		23 Guy H. Kennedy, accountant	150 00	
22 482 April, May, June, July, August, September	27 60		28 611 Stamps	8 00		24 Pauline Newman, service as auditor	341 96	
23 588 October	20 80		28 670 November, supplies	15 60		24 Olive King, service as audi- tor	92 30	
23 572 Supplies	6 75		29 23 October	21 60		24 Wm. Harms, service as auditor	134 00	
23 637 October	2 80		29 407 October, November	65 70		25 Clerks	55 00	
23 728 October, stamps	48 20		29 468 October	159 60		25 Printing and mailing Mixer and Server	2,247 48	
23 33 October, supplies	116 20		29 503 Oct., buttons, bound M. & S.	42 70		27 G. W. McDonald, L. S. O., Local 588	20 00	
23 308 October	58 40		29 Rein. Roy A. Atchley, Local 230	9 25		27 F. E. Dickinson, L. S. O., Local 572	20 00	
23 312 Oct., Nov., Dec.	7 20		29 7 October	294 00		27 R. W. Watts, L. S. O., Local 681	20 00	
23 710 October	2 00		29 107 Account back dues Anna Callahan	4 75		27 Supplies	31 50	
24 128 Bound M. & S., sup- plies, cash	9 50		29 249 Buttons, supplies	21 00		29 Edw. Flore, Gen. Pres.	466 15	
24 307 October, supplies	41 05		29 254 October	4 60		29 R. E. Croskey, Intl. Org.	227 35	
24 389 Feb., Mar., Apr., May, June, July, Aug., Sept., Oct., Nov., sup- plies	16 80		29 Rein. W. S. Taggart, Local 849	3 25		29 Thos. J. Durnin, Intl. Org.	164 25	
24 466 October	5 60		29 865 Error October report	20		29 W. E. Horne, Intl. Org.	150 00	
24 673 October	16 80		29 730 Oct., acct. Sept. report	40 80		29 Robt. Lyons, Intl. Org.	166 40	
24 717 October	18 00		29 492 October, supplies	17 00				
24 842 Supplies	7 00		29 4 October	5 20				
24 865 October, supplies	65 60		29 10 October	14 60				
24 Victor Tenny, M. A. L.	5 00		29 64 Supplies	3 50				
24 390 Buttons	2 10		29 68 October	29 20				
24 284 Oct., buttons, supplies	33 90		29 68 October	40 80				
24 681 October	80 60		29 112 October	22 80				
24 719 Buttons	2 00		29 143 October, buttons	26 20				
24 175 October	20 60		29 Rein. Fille Breiner, Local 849	10 25				
24 28 October, stamps	66 80		29 154 Buttons, supplies	4 00				
24 264 October	1 60		29 158 Supplies	5 00				
25 29 October	4 80		29 196 October	49 80				
25 31 October	179 20		29 222 November	27 40				
25 Acct. fine, Chas. Ecker	25 00		29 228 October	2 40				
25 Rein. Jennie Anderson, Local 101	3 25		29 303 Buttons, supplies	4 30				
			29 322 October	3 20				
			29 325 October, supplies	13 60				
			29 381 October	6 20				
			29 458 October	72 60				

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY-TREASURER—Continued

Date		Cash on hand Nov. 1, 1922.	\$63,377 16	Drawn from Defense Fund, November, 1922	958 38
29 A. F. Martel, Intl. Org.....	157 75	Liberty Loan Bonds.....	95,480 07		
29 E. W. Parlee, Intl. Org.....	157 18	Canadian Bonds	4,975 00	In Defense Fund Dec. 1, 1922.	\$1,606 18
29 Walter H. Mertz, Death Claim No. 11579, Local 458	50 00	Receipts for November, 1922	10,817 03		
29 Adolph Luggen, Death Claim No. 11587, Local 177.....	50 00	Total	\$174,629 26	In Conv. Assmt. Fund Nov. 1, 1922	\$1,204 10
29 Albert F. Lentz, Death Claim No. 11598, Local 737.....	50 00	Expenditures for November, 1922	8,272 42	Appropriated to Conv. Assmt. Fund, November, 1922	
29 Oscar Straus, Death Claim No. 11599, Local 51.....	50 00	On hand Dec. 1, 1922.....	\$166,356 84	Total	\$1,204 10
29 Frank McMahon, Death Claim No. 11600, Local 763	50 00	In Death Fund Nov. 1, 1922.	\$146,377 08	Drawn from Conv. Assmt. Fund, November, 1922...	
29 Edward Brobst, Death Claim No. 11601, Local 361.....	50 00	Appropriated to Death Fund, November, 1922	1,990 53		
29 Edward Queen, Death Claim No. 11602, Local 17.....	50 00	Total	\$148,378 61	In Conv. Assmt. Fund, Dec. 1, 1922	\$1,204 10
29 Henry Freis, Death Claim No. 11603, Local 44.....	50 00	Drawn from Death Fund, November, 1922	1,050 00		
29 William McClenahan, Death Claim No. 11604, Local 18	50 00	In Death Fund Dec. 1, 1922.	\$147,326 61	In General Fund, Dec. 1, 1922	\$16,219 95
29 Jere L. Sullivan, Sec.-Treas.	400 00			In Death Fund Dec. 1, 1922	147,326 61
29 Janitor	15 00	In Defense Fund Nov. 1, 1922	\$1,281 54	In Defense Fund Dec. 1, 1922	1,606 18
Stamps	32 75	Appropriated to Defense Fund, November, 1922...	1,283 02	In Conv. Assmt. Fund Dec. 1, 1922	1,204 10
Towel supply	1 15	Total	\$2,564 56	Total	\$166,356 84
Office supplies	11 37				
Telegrams	2 30				
American Ry. Express Co...	16 11				
Total	\$8,272 42				



A. F. of L. Building,
Washington, D. C., October 24, 1922.

The organized fight against tuberculosis, means much to the working man of America. Statistics show that the death rate from tuberculosis has declined most rapidly within the last fifteen years among those large occupational groups where it has been highest. This reflects favorably upon the organized activity of the National and State Tuberculosis movement in the establishment of facilities for the discovery, care and treatment of

tuberculosis patients and in the education of the public on the prevention of this disease.

There are still 100,000 deaths from tuberculosis every year in this country and considerably over three-quarters of a million active cases. The need for further work is apparent.

The fifteenth annual Christmas Seal Sale to be held in December, is an opportunity and responsibility for every working man to share in this fight. I urge upon all of you to buy as many Christmas Seals as you can and thus to share in this great life saving enterprise in which we all are generally interested.

SAM'L GOMPERS.

WHAT OUR ORGANIZERS ARE DOING

LIMA, O., Nov. 26, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the past month:

October 27 I appeared before the Toledo (O.) Trades and Labor Council and explained the bad conditions of the culinary workers—long hours, small wages and hardly any organization at all. We used to have good locals and good conditions, but the lack of interest shown by the members and the officers not working in harmony and much discord, and, sorry to state, it has been that way for some time, so I had our locals to call meetings, and they agreed that if I would give them an idea of what kind of a card they should get to distribute among the labor unions, they would get them printed. Well, I complied with their request, and gave Bro. Booth a copy, but I failed to get in touch with Sister Pangle, as she was working for light wines and beer, also Florence Allen for the Ohio State Supreme Court.

October 29 to 31 in Columbus and arranged for a special meeting of Local 503, and then visited the members at their places of employment, notifying them of the meeting.

November 1 to 8 attended special meeting and the members made good by being present. There was a little misunderstanding with one of the officers; same was easily explained. Now the hotels in Columbus are short on waitresses and some hotels have better conditions than others, so our girls have gone to work where they get better treatment and the managers of two hotels have tried to get the girls discharged where they went to work; but the knock was only a boost, and the Southern Hotel, when I was there three months ago, was 100 per cent with our local, but the lady who has charge of the dining room and kitchen, is knocking the union, and the girls had to eat what she thought was best, and to my way of thinking, she did not want them to carry too much flesh, for if they did they could not climb the steps with those trays and the cashiers are kept in the kitchen so as the guest can't flirt with them. This hotel is the headquarters for all international officers when they visit Columbus; it is also the headquarters for the executive board of the state federation of labor, so I hope that they will insist that the girl who waits on them belongs to the union. We have two union places within a half block—McLoughlin's and Magleys—and I would like to see them get the business of those union men.

The newly-elected governor, Vic Donahey, also makes the Southern his headquarters. I accompanied Sister Brewer to the office of Secretary Donnelly, of the Ohio Federation of Labor, and he promised us he would take the matter up with the board and see Mr. Harmon. I also secured the promise of President John E. Sullivan of the Columbus Trades Council, and the former president, Mike Kane, to call on Mr. Mills, of cafeteria fame, who has been elected president of the restaurant men's association; he is distributing a

book to all places where food and drinks are served, called a code of ethics, and one section of same is opposed to any proprietor giving away presents to draw trade, but I find that Mr. Mills is not living up to that part of the section, for he has given away three automobiles this year, and on December 23 he will give away a Wills-St. Claire, which cost \$2,850. What a funny feeling would come over his employees if he were to give them that money for the good service they must render while in his employment; all kitchen help works 12 hours and every day in the year. When he advertises for counter men he states they don't need any experience, but when he wants girls they must have experience and know how to be polite to his customers; he starts the girls in at \$10 per week. I tried to see Mr. Mills before I left but I was informed that he was still out of the city, so I left for Lima, Ohio.

November 9 to 18, canvassed the restaurants and soft drink places in Lima, and the same old story—wait until you get started then we will come in. I had about got disgusted when a couple of waiters called on me and said they would assist me, and we started out and secured the required number for a charter. During the above dates I appeared before the following organizations: The Lima Trades Council, bricklayers, plasterers, shop crafts, fire fighters, blacksmiths, molders, machinists, barbers.

November 19 to 23, visited the Argonne, Norval, Lima, Barr, and Waldo hotels and also the Elks' club and found the majority of the cooks belonged in Cleveland. I received the charter on November 21, held a meeting the next day and elected officers and installed the local.

November 24, held another meeting with our members; initiated three.

I believe I am safe in saying that this local will keep up, for they had quite an experience of long hours since the country went dry and their wages was cut; they couldn't stop it for they had no organization.

November 25-26, showed the officers their work and got ready to leave the city for St. Louis, as instructed.

My expense account is as follows:

October—	
28—Toledo to Columbus.....	\$5 50
November—	
8—Columbus to Lima.....	4 00
26—Lima to St. Louis, Mo.....	13 87
Sleeper	3 75
Advertising meeting at Lima.....	1 75
Postage for the month.....	70
Total.....	\$29 57

Wishing the officers and members of our International Union a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, I remain,

Yours fraternally,

ROBERT LYONS,
International Organizer.

VANCOUVER, B. C., November 25, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the month:

The greater part of my time the last month has been spent in Seattle, working with our unions there. On being informed that a dual organization of cooks was in existence I visited the headquarters of his association and found many old friends and ex-members of our International. Brother Tom Weflin was president and Roy Hunter, vice-president; these two, with others, I succeeded in inducing to reinstate in Local 33. Then, accompanied by President Wm. Keys of Local 33, we were admitted and addressed the members of the association and invited them all to come into the union, the net result of which is that a threatened trouble has been averted. Our Seattle unions are coming back very well after the open shop fight of a year ago and by spring will be as strong as ever. Mr. Rippe has been brought back to employ only union workers. This is a great victory as he has two places that employ a large number of cooks and waiters; the "Bungalow" in particular, is a high class cabaret that ranks as the best job for waiters in the city. Other places are being negotiated with.

The Soft Drink Dispensers is a very live union, and under the leadership of Brother Tom Stranger, is doing very well. I have met with all unions and attended labor council and joint board meetings. The colored union of Pullman porters is re-organizing and will be reinstated. The only loss in Seattle has been the disbandment of the Housemaids' Union, the charter and effects of which I took up and have sent in with the balance of funds.

November 14 I visited and addressed Local 730 at Bremerton, for an afternoon meeting. This was well attended and three candidates were obligated. Business Agent Vela Smith is an active worker and I found affairs running in very good shape.

November 21 I visited and addressed Local 451 at Everett; arriving early I was able to put in most of the day with Business Agent Carl Leonard. One place we visited had a new proprietor, who imagined he could do a better business without the union; we had the pleasure of seeing him lock up his place and advertise the furniture for sale. Brother Leonard is a very active and able young man that has his union about 100 per cent. Thirteen applications for membership and nine candidates were initiated at the evening meeting.

November 22, I visited Local 529 at Bellingham, but things are not moving quite so well in that city, due to many causes. Business Agent Ida Parberry has plenty of work to do to keep things going. With Sister Parberry I put in the day visiting the various houses and members and hope to make a longer stay at a more opportune time and assist in bringing this town to the 100 per cent mark.

November 23, visited Local 618 at Anacortes, a small town with everything in our jurisdiction organized. President J. T. Marsh and Secretary Clouston see that nobody gets by without a paid-up card in their town.

November 24, on request of Secretary Graham to Vice-President Bob Hesketh, I went to Vancouver, B. C., where a special meeting is called for next week, and a get together time arranged for. I have visited our two unions and am now studying the situation here. The legislature, now in session, is expected to pass some amendments to the liquor laws that will make it possible for our "dispensers" to find employment in hotels, etc. These liquor laws are a fantasy that requires a

very receptive brain to fathom; the best I can make of them so far, is that the government sells you a permit to buy wet goods and then obliges you by selling them to you at about 300 per cent profit, the net result of which is that the Canadian dollar is at par from the money made by the government on liquor. Former International Organizer Wm. McKenzie, has a position watching the Rainier Brewery output, where 10 per cent beer is being "dispensed" by the case. The words "bar" and "bartender" are taboo, the gentlemen handling liquor are dispensers, and a new house card reading this way was shown by Business Agent Hanifen, of the Dispensers' Local 676. With the change hoped for in the laws, he hopes to be able to place these cards on display.

President Wm. Colmar of Local 28, works at the magnificent Canadian Pacific R. R. Hotel, where union waiters are working under agreement; he has shown me over this building, and I will say that there are very few better equipped and built hotels.

Christmas and New Year's greetings to all our members.

My expenses are as follows:

November—

14—Seattle to Bremerton and return....	\$0 80
21—To Everett	75
22—To Bellingham	2 40
23—To Anacortes	1 75
23—To Vancouver, B. C.....	3 77
Postage, etc.	73

Total.....\$10.20

Fraternally submitted,
R. E. CROSKY,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

ONEONTA, N. Y., November 25, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the month of November:

Continuing my efforts in Utica, I canvassed every worker in our industry, distributing cards for two meetings to be held in the Labor Temple, on November 8. On that date Bro. M. Walsh, President of the Trades Assembly, Bro. Abrams, former secretary of the Local Joint Executive Board of New York City and myself waited in vain, both in the afternoon and at night, but nobody came. It's true, the weather was bad, but we expected (at least I did) enough to start something.

November 9th to 11th, canvassed as many places as possible, to find out the reasons of their non-appearance. I collected 19 names, willing to start, but there was no initiative among them, no enthusiasm, briefly, no material for officership and I decided it would be bad policy to start something with them now, so I decided to abandon my efforts.

November 13th, as per instructions, went to Oneonta, N. Y., visited Bro. Oscar J. Wells, Secretary of Local 126. After talking the local situation over, we went to the meeting of the Federated R. R. Shop Men, who are still on strike on the Loree Line (D. & H.). I was introduced and addressed the meeting, being afterwards assured by the chairman that I could count on their support in my efforts to organize our crafts. More than 250 attended this meeting.

November 14th, I started to explore the town.

November 15th, continued to visit the different places. Met Brother Wells, and in the evening addressed the meeting of the L. O. O. Moose, and while on the floor, told them of my mission.

November 16th, went on the picket line at 5 A. M., to catch the cooks working for the scabs in the D. & H. barracks, but they eluded us somehow. Met Bro. Wells, who took me to the Elks' Club and introduced me to Mr. Peterson, steward. There is one cook and two girls there. In the evening I addressed the meeting of the R. R. Shop Men.

November 17th, started on the picket line at 5:00 o'clock again; we waited until 6:30, but none of the cooks showed up, so we gave it up.

November 18th, addressed a meeting of Shop Men at 2:00 P. M. The principal speaker was Mr. Dowd, International Vice-President of the Boilermakers. In the meantime I continued canvassing for a meeting, called for November 20th, at 7:30 P. M. Bro. Wells and Bro. Christ, of the Cigarmakers, were present. Only two showed up; they signed the charter list. So, November 21st, I went after them individually, and have kept it up ever since. They are a hard bunch to convince, especially the girls, who have their homes here and don't care what the conditions are. If they feel like working they go; if not, they stay home. They work 7 days a week, 10 hours and more, for \$7.00 per week.

November 24th, we held two meetings. In the afternoon 6 showed up, all night men, two of them had previously signed up, the other 4 signed the charter list. At the night meeting 11 showed up, 9 of which signed up. An organizing committee was appointed, all volunteers, to go after the rest, and I expect several initiations at the next meeting, when the institution of the new local and the installation of officers will take place. Bro. Wells, and I expect several initiations at the next meeting of Local 126, attended the night meeting.

Winney's Hotel is 100 per cent. Brother Winney is a member of Local 126, and he wants the first House Card.

My expenses for the month are as follows:

November—	
3—Printing as per bill.....	\$2.00
13—To Oneonta	3.50
Baggage	1.00
16-23—Printing as per bill.....	5.25
Total	\$11.75

Fraternally submitted,
A. MARTEL,
General Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

MANCHESTER, N. H., November 25, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the past month:

During the month my time was devoted in the interest of Local 407. Canvassed hotels, restaurants and lunch rooms, and was successful in signing up nine houses that are now displaying our union house card. Secured 25 applications and 30 reinstatements; held weekly meetings of Local 407, getting the local back on its feet in fairly good shape. The attendance at the meetings is not what we would like to see. The majority of the members seem indifferent about their attendance, seemingly satisfied to allow some one else to carry on the business of the organization. They may wake up when the bosses get together as they did a short time ago to reduce their wages, lengthen the work day, and eliminate the one-day-in-seven. I have sent out circular letters to the various labor organizations in the city in

the interests of our label and buttons; also attended two meetings of the C. L. U., and was ably assisted by the organizing committee of that body. Assisted the striking textile workers in their struggle against the Amoskeag Corporation, who have been on a strike for the past ten months. The workers are putting up a magnificent fight and are bound to win.

Local 407, through a committee of our girls, are soliciting funds to take care of the little boys and girls whose parents are on a strike so that they will not be disappointed and that Santa Claus will be around Christmas morning with some useful gifts.

Audited the financial officers' books for the past three years; elected officers, secured bonds for the newly elected secretary-treasurer. Further publicity covering my work while in this city is inopportune, as a detailed report is submitted to the general secretary-treasurer.

Yours fraternally,

THOS. J. DURNIN,
International Organizer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

SUPERIOR, WIS., November 25, 1922.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The following is my report for the past month:

October 27—In St. Paul, Minn. Canvassed the cooks and several of the restaurants; also the waitresses and four of the lunch rooms; three applications. Went to Minneapolis, where I held a conference with Mr. Starkey, one of the large restaurant owners, in the interest of Local 593; arranged with him to have 14 of his waitresses join the local, which they since have done. Returned to St. Paul.

October 28, in company with Brother Robert Jennings, secretary of Local 556, held conference with employers in three of the places in the interest of the cooks; three reinstatements.

October 29, attended a meeting of fifty delegates from nineteen of the organizations in the interest of light wines and beer.

October 30, canvassed the waitresses in five of the places; three reinstatements for Local 630. Went to Minneapolis. Attended meeting of Local 593; six initiated, one reinstated. Held a conference with the officers of Local 536 in company with Brother William Smithson, secretary and business agent of Local 536; canvassed waiters in three of the Washington Avenue places. We received the promises of seven applications; they have since joined the local. Returned to St. Paul.

October 31—In company with Brother Jennings, canvassed the cooks in several of the places; two reinstatements; one application. Attended meeting of Local 536; about 34 members present. The general situation of the waiters in Minneapolis, and light wines and beer was discussed at length. Five reinstated. Under the able management of Brothers William Whalen, president, and William Smithson, secretary and business agent, Local 536 is making rapid progress. Visited the meeting and conferred with the officials of Local 548.

November 1, held conference with the officers of Locals 556 and 630; worked on the books of Local 630, making out the tax reports for the months of August, September and October, 1922.

November 2, held conference with five of the restaurant owners in St. Paul, in the interest of the cooks and waitresses. Went to Minneapolis and canvassed waitresses in several of the places.

November 3, in St. Paul. Held conference with

the employers in four of the places in the interest of Locals 536 and 593; held a conference with Brother Frank Hoffman, second vice-president of our International Union. Attended meeting of Local 458. After this meeting, as per instructions, I left for Superior, Wisconsin, to work in the interest of Local 128.

November 4, in Superior, Wis. Met Brother J. S. Welch, secretary and business agent of Local 128, and visited the members of the local on the job in several of the places. Attended a special meeting of Local 128, called to consider the demands made on the employers for a six-day week at the same rate of wages. Brother Welch and I were appointed at this meeting as a committee to visit the employers and see what could be done with them.

November 5 to 19, in company with Brother Welch, I visited and held conferences with the employers in eleven of the places in Superior; we also canvassed the employes in all of these places, receiving 19 applications and 5 reinstatements. During this time I attended four meetings of Local 128 and one of the Superior central labor unions. A committee was appointed at the meeting of the central body to aid Brother Welch and myself in the work. We came to a complete agreement and understanding with the employers in the ten principal restaurants in Superior for a closed shop and the demands of the local for a day's rest in seven to be met on May 1, 1923.

I desire to take this opportunity to thank the officers and delegates of the Superior Central Labor Body and of the Superior Building Trades Council for their splendid assistance given to Brother Welch and myself in the conference with the employers. This is the kind of trade union co-operation that counts and builds up labor organizations of the workers.

November 19 until the present date, I have been working in Duluth, Minnesota, canvassing the culinary workers and trying to get them into organization. It don't look very promising so far. If the workers in our industry in the city of Duluth would show the same spirit that the culinary workers of the city of Superior show, they could have one of the finest labor organizations and as good working conditions as the workers in any industry in the State of Minnesota.

The following were my expenses for the month:

Paid to Palma Hanson, local special organizer for Local 593, as per receipt.....	\$10 00
Railroad fare—St. Paul to Superior.....	5 21
Sleeper	3 00
Postage for one month.....	68
St. Paul to Minneapolis and return by bus (seven trips)	3 50
Inter-city transportation between Superior and Duluth (five trips) by street car—18 cents each way.....	1 20
Total.....	\$23 59

Wishing all the membership of our International Union a Merry Christmas and a happy and prosperous New Year,

Fraternally submitted,

E. W. PARLER,
International Organizer.

Report of the A. F. of L. National Non-Partisan Political Campaign Committee.

(Continued from page 13.)

Minnesota—Henrik Shipstead, Farmer-Labor.
Mississippi—Hubert D. Stephens, Democrat.
Montana—Burton K. Wheeler, Democrat.
Nebraska—R. B. Howell, Republican.
Nevada—Key Pittman, Democrat.
New Jersey—Edward I. Edwards, Democrat.
North Dakota—Lynn J. Frazier, Republican.
New Mexico—Andrieus A. Jones, Democrat.
New York—Royal S. Copeland, Democrat.
Rhode Island—Peter G. Gerry, Democrat.
Tennessee—Kenneth D. McKellar, Democrat.
Utah—William H. King, Democrat.
Virginia—Claude A. Swanson, Democrat.
Washington—C. C. Dill, Democrat.
West Virginia—Matthew M. Neely, Democrat.
Wisconsin—Robert M. LaFollette, Republican.
Wyoming—John B. Kendrick, Democrat.

The following candidates opposed were defeated:

Delaware—T. Coleman du Pont.
Indiana—Alfred J. Beveridge.
Michigan—Charles E. Townsend.
Minnesota—Frank B. Kellogg.
New Jersey—Joseph S. Frelinghuysen.
New York—William H. Calder.
North Dakota—Porter J. McCumber.
Ohio—Atlee Pomerene.
Washington—Miles Poindexter.
West Virginia—Howard Sutherland.
Wyoming—Frank W. Mondell.

While a report was made to the Executive Council and to the American Federation of Labor convention, held in Cincinnati, on the activities of the National Non-partisan Political Campaign Committee up to that time, it was deemed best to include that portion in the full report of what was done during the entire primary and election campaigns. The result has been gratifying. The lack of funds proved a hindrance in sending out as many speakers as it was hoped to the various States. We utilized the activity of the A. F. of L. Organizers. Most of the meager funds at our disposal were utilized in the printed word. The A. F. of L. is most fortunately situated to be of service not only to labor but to the high aspirations of the masses of our people. Our international unions, State federations, city central bodies, their non-partisan legislative committees and our organizers are permanent bodies through whom may be conveyed the necessary activities in order that the rights and welfare of the masses of our country may be protected and promoted not only upon the economic but also the political field. We cannot too highly commend the spirit of solidarity and activity so excellently displayed. For our part, we may also add that we gave every effort within our power to contribute to the accomplishment of the results both in the primaries and the recent elections.

Your committee recommends that it be authorized in the name of the Executive Council to endeavor to bring about co-operation of all labor and progressive organizations and groups so that there may be unity of action to protect and promote the rights and interests of the working people and the people generally.

(Signed) SAMUEL GOMPERS,
FRANK MORRISON,
JAS. O'CONNELL,

Executive Committee, A. F. of L. National
Non-Partisan Political Campaign Committee.

THE FORUM

I SEE BY THE PAPERS.

Getting a good start is the main thing. While thinking of that point, permit me to offer the usual salutation: Welcome, glad you're with us, hope you'll enjoy the trip.

From the *Kablegram* we grab the following:

While visitors were making the rounds of an insane asylum, they came to a man who was weeping bitterly. He would raise his hands to heaven and loudly call, "Lucy!" A visitor asked the guard about the man and the guard said the poor man had been in love with a girl named Lucy. But she would not marry him, and because he could not get her, he lost his mind and had since been calling her name.

A few moments later the visitor came to another inmate in a far corner of the building, and he too was shouting "Lucy!" Asking the guard how-come that this man too was shouting the name. Jerking his thumb in the direction of the last caller for Lucy, he said: "That's the fellow that got Lucy, the one who married her."

A lot of us go hunting for Lucy, some of us are unfortunate enough to land her, hence the song, "Linger Longer, Lucy," does not mean just what it seems to convey.

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It must be gall and wormwood to Attorney General H. M. Dougherty, to see the form-sheet that he had before November 7, 1922, and those of his friends with rings around their names indicating winners. Probably you will note that we spell his name the way that we believe it should be spelled—Dougherty—for didn't he line up with the dough-gatherers and tell the world how hard his heart beat for them?

Editor Burke of the *Steam Fitters' Magazine* slipped a nice package over to H. M. D., which follows:

"Not satisfied with demanding an injunction that denies constitutional rights to striking shop men, Attorney General Daugherty notified big business that it could depend on him to fight for the anti-union shop. While no one ever doubted the position of the Attorney General, he made it a matter of record by the following declaration:

"But it may be understood that so long and to the extent that I can speak for the Government of the United States, I will use the powers of the Government of the United States within my control to prevent the labor unions of the country from destroying the open shop."

"The Attorney General's public avowal for the cause of anti-unionism will be welcomed by the National Association of Manufacturers, the United States Chamber of Commerce and allied organizations. These bodies now know that Mr. Daugherty's secret service system, headed by the 'great detective' Burns, is at their disposal to aid them in their fight against organized labor.

"Mr. Daugherty's assumption that he speaks 'for the Government of the United States' recalls the re-

ply made by Congressman Huddleston to the President when the latter stated in his recent message to Congress that 'I am resolved to use all the power of government to maintain transportation and sustain the right of men to work.'

"The President is not the Government,' said Congressman Huddleston. 'In using "Government" as meaning the administration he forgets America in his old-world phraseology. There is no "government" in or of the United States except that composed of three co-ordinate branches, of which the President represents only one—the executive.'

"Congressman Huddleston also made this statement, which can be read with profit by every anti-unionist, be he federal official or private citizen:

"Let me further remind him that neither the President nor Federal Government has any constitutional warrant to protect strikebreakers. The American system of sovereign States yet remains."

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Brother Eichhorn, of Local 222, sent us the following, which he clipped from the Dayton, O., *Herald* of September 28, 1922:

"According to Dr. H. E. Howe, of the Federal Engineering Societies, in industries that operate during the twenty-four hours of the day, the present tendency is to abolish the twelve-hour day with two shifts of men in favor of the eight-hour day with its three shifts. His conclusion is that all over the world the tendency is to abolish the twelve-hour day.

"He gives, in support of his conclusion, figures gathered in a nation-wide survey of continuous industries, of which there are more than forty in the United States. Between 500,000 and 1,000,000 workers are employed in shifts, and of these 300,000, largely employed in the iron and steel trade, put in twelve hours a day. He says the eight-hour shift is slowly but surely supplanting the medieval measure of labor, not for any sentimental reason, but because experiment with the shorter day has proved invariably successful wherever tried.

"Despite the fact that it takes 50 per cent more men to operate in three shifts working eight hours than two shifts working twelve hours, plants are adopting the change as a matter of efficiency and economy he says. The reason is not difficult to understand. The human frame was not built for twelve hours of unremitting toil, and there is a constant lessening of efficiency as the hours drag on. The loss is as much mental as physical. The average person who puts in long hours at his task every day is never at his best, for nature never has the opportunity to repair wastes. On the other hand, the rested worker, if he so wills, can go at top speed for shorter periods and always go back to work the next day with undiminished efficiency. That is why, though the cost is half as much again, the continuous industries are finding that three shifts are a better investment than two. What is lost in time can be made up in vim, vigor and enthusiasm for the day's work."

Those of you who have the chance to observe the

catering industry worker who is required to be on duty long hours and seven days a week need not be told that slavery exists in spite of supposed governmental restrictions.

Women in dining-rooms in the smaller towns are the victims of as vicious a game as can be dug up anywhere on earth. Not alone in the smaller towns, but in some of the cities, women are held on watch for many hours in excess of what the State laws permit; but, being fearful of their jobs, refuse to register protest. If any wage-workers on earth need organization, it is the women workers in dining-rooms, lunch counters and cafeterias. Women cooks are not so badly off, because the employers know that it is not quite so easy to find women capable to stand before a range and function as a real cook is expected to. Women cooks also command a better wage than the girls who serve meals; but, despite and notwithstanding that fact, they need organization, and the sooner they accept the advances of the organized men cooks and get into the unions, the quicker they will begin to reap results worth while boasting about.

The following resolution was adopted by the United Brick and Clay Workers of America at their convention held at Streator, Ill., September 21, 1922:

"WHEREAS, Thousands of toilers are in enforced idleness, due to the passage of the Volstead Act, and millions of people are suffering as a consequence of this unwise legislation, due to unemployment, increased taxes, high cost of living, a general disregard for this law, and a trail of its demoralizing effects are daily manifested; therefore, be it

"Resolved, That the Seventh Convention of the United Brick and Clay Workers of America, in session in Streator, Ill., hereby records its favor of repealing or modifying the Volstead Law so as to permit the manufacture and sale of genuine beer and light wine."

Secretary William Harms, of Local 719, New York, sends us an item clipped from the *War Cry*, the Salvation Army publication. An idea of how much bushwa is peddled by so-called reform publications and religio-political sheets, we quote a few lines from the *War Cry*:

"Prohibition has closed 250,000 saloons, 600 distilleries and 1,300 breweries."

According to the census of 1910 there were exactly 68,215 saloonkeepers in the United States, and the census for 1920 shows 17,835 left and still running saloons. Does any sane person imagine that the figures offered with reference to the saloons is even approximately correct when it is known that there were only 101,234 bartenders that could be located by the censustakers?

Not only the politico-religio press, but the daily press, barefacedly ignores the trend of the times. Here we have an editorial from the *New York Daily News*, which, on the face of it, seems to be a real liberal advocate, but peruse carefully and note where the road comes to an abrupt end and the pencil-pusher makes a claim that can not be verified by any legitimately accepted authority; not that the *Daily News* editor is denied his right to say anything he doggoned pleases, but his readers ought to know that he is either batty in the belfry or a plain every-day fanatical dry:

LEGISLATING AWAY THIRST.

Prohibition headlines for one day: "\$60,000 Rum Cargo Taken From Yacht"; "Rum Crazy Cop Shoots Comrade"; "Moonshine Liquor Ends Life of 9-Year-Old Boy"; "Shoe Dealer Blind From

Poison Whisky"; "Sunday Rum Raids Yield Eleven Arrests"; "Insanity Cases in Chicago Doubled Since Prohibition Came"; "Tons of Fake Dry Paper Seized in Boston."

Just one day's horrors. Yet members of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union say they are proud to be citizens of a country which has promoted the great reform of prohibition.

Still, are discovered nearly every day, floods of liquor flow over the Canadian border, liquor is smuggled in by the shipload from Cuba and the Bahamas. A fleet of prohibition boats tries to patrol the coast. They seize what they can, but thousands of gallons escape them. They take foreign vessels outside the three-mile limit and bring on international trouble. Fake prescriptions by doctors enable the thirsty to get what they want.

A horde of bootleggers have become fabulously wealthy by easy defiance of the law.

Nearly three years of prohibition have seen the law violated by men and women who before that time would never have defied it. Each month finds more laxity in enforcing the law.

Aside from those who actively violate the Volstead act there is a large sentiment of opposition to it, and this sentiment grows as it becomes more and more apparent that the law is not enforced. There seems to be no doubt that the majority of the population favors prohibition, but until there is a change in the state of mind on the part of many thousands who look upon the law as encroaching on their personal rights enforcement will be most difficult if, indeed it is not impossible.

You got that—"There seems to be no doubt that the majority of the population favors prohibition."

Where the heck did that writer get his facts that would lead him to suspect that "the majority favors prohibition?" Did he get it out of the *Literary Digest*? If he did he got his figures twisted, for even that dry publication printed facts which proved that prohibition was not the popular thing which the Anti-Saloon League tried to make the people believe.

So many ministers occupy the front page nowadays, principally in connection with murders, that when we find an item about one who has something of real interest to say, we grab it and print it. The following is from the *Seattle P. I.*, of October 22, 1922:

MINISTER RAPS DRY LAW, FAVORS WINES.

Chicago, Oct. 21.—The prohibition amendment is the wrong way to obtain temperance in the opinion of Dr. James S. Stone, who is retiring after forty-eight years in the Episcopal ministry.

"It won't work out at all. I believe the return of light wines and beer would be a good thing," said the veteran clergyman, now seventy years old. He came to St. James Episcopal Church from Philadelphia in 1895.

Labor, according to the dry shouters, favors prohibition, forgetting, or seeming to, that the American Federation of Labor at its convention during the last few years adopted stiff resolutions in opposition to Volsteadism.

State Federations, one right after the other, concur in anti-prohibition resolutions without dissenting voice. Here is another news item from the *Seattle P. I.*, of October 22, 1922, that carries a story you can afford to read and you won't lose over 60 seconds in the doing either:

LABOR MEETING FAVORS BONUS.

Rockford, Ill., Oct. 21.—By unanimous vote the convention of the Illinois Federation of Labor went on record today as favoring the paying of a bonus to soldiers and sailors who served in the World War.

A motion to that effect was presented by John Curry and Joseph Donek of the Chicago Bakery Wagon Drivers' Union. It was greeted with applause.

The convention showed its disapproval of the Volstead act by voting wet without a dissenting vote. The matter came up through the introduction of a resolution from the Machinists' Union.

There was no argument. The resolution stated that the enactment of the eighteenth amendment "in so far as it has prevailed," has proven to the people of our country that this law is impracticable and not in harmony with the interest and purpose of the founders of our republic.

Continuing, the resolution blames all of the ills of the country on the eighteenth amendment and the sham Volstead enforcement act.

It calls upon the convention to go on record as favoring the repeal or modification of the Volstead law so as to permit the manufacture of genuine beer and light wines.

Probably you think that, now the election is over and the liberals did not win every contest that it is a waste of time and effort to keep plugging away at fanatical and sumptuary legislation. Whisper, the MIXER AND SERVER was on the job years ago, before any of the buckoes who have been wringing their hands and cracking their voices in opposition to Volsteadism. It is one publication that refuses to quit until the last soft-handed pulpit politician is jerked from the job given to him by the Anti-Saloon League; until in fact, as well as name, the religious politicians are driven from the Temple and it will not be a violation of law to laugh out loud or do a couple of jig-steps on your front porch without being grabbed by a Hick peeler and made to tell the judge where you got the vim and vigor to do anything but sing glory hallelujah with Rodheaver or some other voice-slinger leading.

* *

Here is one that Bob Hesketh clipped from the *Seattle Star*, which we pass on to the Hot Stove League for their next session:

ALL-STAR NATIONAL TEAM

Player	Position	Team
Schmidt	Catcher	Pittsburgh
Rixey	Pitcher	Cincinnati
Cooper	Pitcher	Pittsburgh
Donahue	Pitcher	Cincinnati
Reuther	Pitcher	Brooklyn
Daubert	First base	Cincinnati
Hornsby	Second base	St. Louis
Groh-Frisch	Third base	New York
Bancroft	Shortstop	New York
E. Meusel	Left field	New York
Carey	Center field	Pittsburgh
Russell	Right field	Pittsburgh

* *

Immigration still holds the boards, the big interests are bound to get a line-up during the next session of Congress or know the reason why. The subject attracts attention everywhere, some of the "best minds" are discussing it. Here is an item clipped from the *Enquirer*, of Cincinnati, that

offers a viewpoint not so frequently offered as to become passe:

BAN ON ALIENS IS APPROVED BY OHIO MAN, IN METROPOLIS.

New York, Oct. 28.—Glen R. Cooper, Cleveland, who came here from Washington this week, said restricted immigration, far from being an object of honest protest on the part of the employer of labor, should be an object of gratification on his part.

"We hear certain manufacturers in inland sections saying their business has been hard hit by restriction of immigration," said Mr. Cooper. "They declare the supply of labor has been cut off and that in a few years more industry is going to suffer because the supply of unskilled labor in particular has been cut so low that there will not be enough workers.

"At first glance this would seem to be a terrible situation, if we did not glance backward to the condition surrounding the immigration question before there were restrictions placed upon the number of newcomers to our land.

"In other words, they overlook the crux of the immigration problem since it began to vex the administrators of our government a few decades ago. If it always had been possible to distribute all the immigrants throughout the country and send them into every section where they were needed, it might be a fact to assume that cutting down immigration would cut the labor supply for the inland manufacturer, or the farmer for that matter.

"The fact always has been that as soon as reaching New York the majority of immigrants settle and go no farther. Perhaps they go to a point in New York State or even to New England to a manufacturing town, but it is shown by statistics that if 10 in 100 go inland, few go farther than a day's journey from New York. Taking the problem from the inland manufacturers' point of view, we would have to permit continued congestion in Eastern centers."

By the way, what are you and your fellow members doing to encourage the aliens among you to study the language of the country and prepare for citizenship? Cleveland, Local 106, made a record by combined endeavor; there is no reason why your local cannot imitate and produce good results.

* *

We find the following rather interesting bit credited to the *Newport Herald*. Frankly, we never heard of the publication before, and as there are Newports in Arkansas, Delaware, Georgia, Indiana, Iowa, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maryland, Michigan, Minnesota, Nebraska, New Hampshire, New York, North Carolina, Ohio, Oklahoma, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Tennessee, Texas, Vermont, Virginia and Washington, we do not know which State is to be credited. However, the item is offered in the hope that you will find it worth reading:

WORDS OF A FAMOUS VERSE.

In a letter to the London *Times* on the anniversary this year of the call to arms in England in 1914, Sir Charles Ballance, referring to the splendid valor and patriotic service of citizen soldiers who responded, and to the memory of the heroic dead, quoted from Theodore O'Hara's famous poem, "The Bivouac of the Dead." His quotation was as follows:

"On Fame's eternal camping ground
 Their silent tents are spread,
 And glory guards with solemn sound
 The bivouac of the dead."

This brought forth a flood of communications to the *Times* in correction of the quotation. A letter from Thomas Savage, published the next day, said "the evergreen quatrain is misquoted," and added that the third and fourth lines should be

"And glory guards with solemn mound
 The bivouac of the dead."

The letter of another correspondent, A. R. Steele, was published the next day. He said that the third line should be

"And glory guards with solemn round."

He acknowledged, however, that he might be wrong, but said that "at any rate it seems more sensible than either sound or mound."

On the third day after the publication of Sir Charles' letter a "visiting American," W. Seton Gordon, corrected both Sir Charles and his corrector, Mr. Savage. He agreed with Mr. Steele that the authorized version read

"And glory guards, with solemn round,
 The bivouac of the dead."

He said that the allusion was plain and that it referred to the measured tread of a sentry around a military burial ground.

Mr. Savage, the corrector of Sir Charles Balance, declared that "Sir Charles' lapsus calami may be pardoned; even the standard reference books display no uniformity in reproducing the appropriate word." The poem was written by Major O'Hara on the occasion of the removal of the remains of the Kentucky soldiers who fell at Buena Vista in February, 1847, for reinterment in their native State. The American authorities apparently do not differ but agree upon the version of the third line as given by Mr. Gordon:

"And glory guards, with solemn round."

This is the reading in the books of quotations edited by John Bartlett, Charles N. Douglas and J. K. Hoyt. This is the form in which it appears in "The Bivouac of the Dead" as published in William Cullen Bryant's "Library of Poetry and Song," in Burton Stevenson's "Home Book of Verses" in Stedman and Hutchinson's "Library of American Literature." Thus, too, the words are inscribed over the portals of the National Cemetery at Arlington where sleep 30,000 American soldiers.

Here is one for the fellows that are eternally telling the world that they have an open mind. The *Asheville Times* is responsible for what follows:

'TIS THE TRUTH.

Some minds are so open that they can't retain an idea.

That Al. Wharton is a two-fisted scrapper and refuses to quit until he has had his say, we've known for years, but those who have not enjoyed

the privilege of working on committee with him take that quietness as implying lack of pep and fighting ability. Peruse the following from the *Times-Star* and you will see what we are driving at:

OBJECTIONS TO "LIVING WAGE" ARE ATTACKED.

Chicago, Oct. 31.—A. O. Wharton, one of three members of the United States Railroad Labor Board, whose dissenting opinion on the wage decision for Maintenance of Way workers brought forth the "living wage" rejoinder by the majority members, declared in a statement today that the majority opinion was fallacious and contained untruths, He said:

"The majority statement speaks of a \$20,000,000 increase it has given the Maintenance of Way men. On the same method of figuring it cut their pay \$50,000,000 in the July 1 decision, so the railroads are still \$30,000,000 to the good. It speaks of the cost of living, but it does not explain how a laborer can support himself and family on \$51 a month. It does not explain that the imitation pay increase it granted means only 16 cents a day for each man.

"The majority says the average wage for these men on through roads is 25 cents an hour and 37 cents on other lines. Then it says that the 25-cent men get more pay than the 37-cent men when considered in relation to living conditions in the respective territories.

"The 25-cent men are mostly negroes and Mexicans, so the majority admits that it gives these Mexicans more pay than it gives native-born Americans."

Say, fellows and girls, do you realize that you are living in an age where the thing that seemed impossible yesterday, is the accomplishment of the following day? Some of you probably had to study your lesson for the next day under a tallow dip, others depended upon the thing that John D. and his associates made their bundles in selling; in fact, in many homes the old kerosene lamp still furnishes all the illumination. It does not seem so long ago that when you wanted to talk to a man four blocks away from where you lived or worked, you walked or sent for the man to call upon you; but now you take off the receiver and quicker than you could say scat, you've got your man and you are telling him what you want to recite.

A few years ago when the Wright Brothers perfected their airplane, it was the wonder of the world. Only a few weeks ago a couple of men shot through the air like a bullet from a gun. Miles were covered so fast that old Billy Rice's story about the pickets on a fence looking like teeth in a fine tooth comb, is not so ridiculous as it seemed when he told the story. Read the following predictions from the men on the job who if any one, should know what is in sight in the near future. The Night Mail of Kipling is about to be realized and beat a few at that:

ROUND TRIP TO LONDON FROM U. S. IN ONE DAY FORECAST.

(International News Service.)

Detroit, Mich., Oct. 31.—A flying machine which will hurtle through space at the rate of 500 miles per hour, hop off from New York at 6 a. m. with six passengers and their luggage, arrive in London or some European metropolis in time for lunch and return before dark, will be developed within a comparatively short time. Brig. Gen. William

Mitchell, assistant chief of the Army Air Service and holder of the world's record for speed, declared in an interview here.

Inability to perfect a device which will supply sufficient oxygen to pilot and passengers is the only barrier to such an achievement, the noted aviator said. America may solve the problem, Brig. Gen. Mitchell intimated. A plane with an enclosed cabin and equipped with a large oxygen tank has been constructed at Washington, and experimental tests are now being conducted, the general revealed. A variable pitch propeller allows the pilot to make the necessary adjustments to reach high altitudes and to create sufficient power to travel fast, he said.

The greatest thing ever undertaken in the air, a round-the-world trip by a squadron of six planes, is being arranged for, Brig. Gen. Mitchell asserted. The fliers will hop off from New York, make the first stop at Iceland, then jump off to England and from there continue around the world.

The terrific speed necessary to make a round trip to Europe in one day is attainable only at an altitude of approximately 55,500 feet, the highest ranking flier in the United States declared.

"The extreme speed can only be made at a height where the atmosphere does not carry moisture," said Gen. Mitchell. "This altitude is approximately 55,500 feet. We have carried out experiments showing that a flying machine can dash through the atmosphere at this height much faster than at the lower levels. The air is much finer and offers less resistance to the aircraft than, say at 5,000 feet.

"The barrier which the army engineers are now trying to overcome is that of supplying air to the passengers and pilots. At this altitude, which I believe the ideal altitude, oxygen must be supplied to both human beings and engine.

"We have constructed a plane at Washington with an enclosed cabin, which houses the passengers and motor. A large oxygen tank supplies the air. We have made several tests with this plane, but we are not ready to give the results of our experiments. The plane has a valvule propeller which allows the pilot to make the necessary adjustments to reach high altitudes and to create sufficient power to travel fast.

"It soon will be possible for a business man in New York to leave at 6 a. m., arrive in London or some other European metropolis in time for lunch, transact business there and return before dark."

When the predictions in the foregoing come to pass, we wonder what will happen to our tourists—those boys and some of the girls, who serve breakfast in one town, dinner in the next and show up in time to work a supper trick before hitting the hay—no, not those on dining cars, we refer to on-the-level wanderlusters—tourists. This is one problem that we will have to refer to John Hauss. How about it, old timer?

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Labor, despite a lot of printed matter to the contrary, is not opposed to judges and properly conducted courts; nor does labor carry any more contempt for the judiciary than the average garden variety of citizen. Labor admits that the profession of barrister, lawyer or advocate is quite as apt to uncover bad eggs as any other trade, profession or calling; and that quite too frequently for the good of all concerned, some of the narrow between the eyes and dollar marked souls are raised to judgeships, hence the expected occurs and those who keep tab on those things understand why and whereof.

If you fail to select your seed, say the farmers, don't be surprised to reap approximately what you planted; and by the same method of reasoning, if you want justice from the courts, beware of putting in high places those who would befool their own nests for the price. Harsh language. Admitted; but take a few moments and peruse the following from a recent issue of the Pittsburgh, Pa. *Gazette-Times*:

ARRAIGNING THE LEGAL PROFESSION.

"Credit men have found that a large proportion of indecent bankruptcies and unfair compositions, or compromises, are suggested, recommended or urged by members of the bar." The charge is made by J. H. Tregoe, executive head of the National Association of Credit Men, in a formal communication addressed to the members of the association. "In many of the large cities," he says, "there are bankruptcy rings made up of men sworn to defend law and order and yet literally seeking for the defeat of law and order. * * * And this sort of thing happens under the nose of the court!" This is a severe arraignment of the legal profession. If it were made by a soap-box orator it might be ignored, but coming from the spokesman of an organization of the prominence of the National Association of Credit Men it deserves the serious attention of the bar association of the country.

The other day we had occasion to refer to the suit filed by a professional dancer against the son of a prominent New York financier to collect a large sum as damages for breach of promise to marry. The plaintiff was quoted as saying that she did not want to institute the damage suit, but that her attorney had insisted that court proceedings should be begun, and that she had consented to the filing of the papers. Without doubt much litigation that clogs the courts would be eliminated if all lawyers scrupulously observed the letter and spirit of the oath they take when they are admitted to practice. How to exact universal observance is the problem, probably without solution. However, leaders of the profession can throw their influence against the practices complained of more strongly than they have done, and bar associations display more courage in cleaning house than they have in the past.

Incidentally, a start might be made by giving Mr. Tregoe an opportunity to sustain his charges by bringing specific cases into court.

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Generally we have ample to engage our attention on this side of the big pond, but as most of our readers are interested in the problems of the times, those anyway which affect the catering industry, it may be that they want to hear the latest news from overseas. The two items which follow, we cut from the *Times-Star* of this city:

AUSTRALIA PLANS FOR PERIODICAL VOTE ON LIQUOR.

Sydney, N. S. W., October 31.—Liquor traffic modifications, in the shape of an amended licensing bill, may be introduced in Western Australia as the result of a commission's inquiry into the question.

The proposal provides for a poll of assembly electors for a "yes" or "no" vote on prohibition every five years. No license shall be carried if there be a sixty per cent majority, provided that 30 per cent of the electors of the state vote for the proposal. A licensing court of three members will be appointed, with jurisdiction throughout the

State to reduce licenses on the lines of the Victorian act, the compensation to be provided by a two per cent levy on the purchase price of liquor sold by licensed houses.

The sale of liquors to persons under 21 years of age would be prohibited and the sale to bona fide travelers would be abolished by the measure. Lodgers and bar employes must be registered and trading hours would be limited to between 9 a. m. and 7 p. m., except in the gold fields, where the bars might remain open until 11 p. m. Railway car and restaurant licenses would be abolished, except those conferred under the Railway act and those would be subject to the licensing court. Beer shall not exceed nine per cent alcoholic contents and stout would be limited to 12 per cent alcohol. Any whisky that is sold must have been in the wood at least three years.

NORWAY STRUGGLING TO ENFORCE PROHIBITION.

Christiania, October 31.—Norway is confronted with an unique problem in attempting to enforce the prohibition laws of the country, in spite of the commercial treaties which are in force with France and Spain. Under these treaties Norway agrees to import huge quantities of strong wines which are banned under the prohibition laws.

From France the government has agreed to import 400,000 quarts of brandy, to be used for medicinal and technical purposes, and from Spain 500,000 quarts of wine which contains more than 14 per cent alcohol. Included in this amount is 50,000 quarts of cordials which are of no use medically.

For medical purposes, according to census figures, there is use for only 100,000 quarts of these imported goods, and no provision has been made for the disposal of the remainder. The treaties provide that these wines may not be re-exported, and the alcoholic contents may not be lowered by mixing with water.

At present there is a misunderstanding between Norway and Portugal over Norway's exports of fish to Portugal, and as a result Portuguese merchants have canceled shipments entailing the loss of millions of crowns to Norwegians. Negotiations for a new treaty have been going on for some time, but have made little headway, as Portugal is insisting that Norway import a million quarts of strong wines, Port and Madeira, yearly in return for the fish trade of Norway.

According to the Norwegian prohibition laws, strong wines may be sold only in drug stores on a doctor's prescription. In this way not more than 150,000 quarts can be disposed of in a year.

Prohibition politicians are favoring a more lax prescription law, but a majority of the present Cabinet have expressed themselves in favor of lifting the lid on strong wines.

"What do we get out of prohibition?" was the query offered to a resident of Topeka several years ago. He replied that, so far as he was able to discern, it developed the children of the owner and keeper of Bootleg Joints, into vicious youngsters, whose moral fibre was undoubtedly twisted, so much so that decades would have to pass to get rid of the contamination. Kansas and Maine were the leaders in the Bootlegging game, tricks which originated in those states were varied and many, and more than one space writer picked up a living by writing of the alleged funny experiences while either visiting or resident in one or the other states mentioned.

Instead of having two units of the American republic offering examples of what "We get out of prohibition," the entire list of states without an exception is filled with "flouters of law and decency," and the moral fibre of the youngsters is most assuredly being affected. If you have any doubts on the subject, peruse the following news story, printed by innumerable papers using the service quoted:—

BOOTLEGGERS, 12, MADE CAPTIVE.

(International News Service.)

New York, October 31.—The youngest bootlegger in captivity—Andrew Nagy, 12—sat in Children's court today and mused upon the inequalities of Mr. Volstead's law. Patrolmen Sullivan and O'Leary, members of the plain clothes force, testified that they went to Andy's home and politely inquired if it were possible to barter for strong drink. They said that Andy replied, "Sure." Then, said the detectives, each bought a snifter of gin for 50 cents a shot, after which Andy remarked: "Have one with me." The children's society will attempt to reorganize Andy's morals.

Fearing to take a chance keeps many a fellow tied to the post, stops more than one member from aspiring to office, who if elected thereto might show ability and progressiveness which many of our locals need.

That feeling, of fear of timidity, is a hard thing to overcome, but it can be if the men and women just make up their minds to dig it out and substitute a little audacity, a little courage of the kind that propels forward.

Just read the following editorial we clipped from the Cincinnati *Post* a few weeks ago, absorb the idea and go to it:—

DON'T BE TIMID.

Most of us are too timid. We are afraid to take chances. We get into a rut and stay there because we fear the risk of getting out.

Now we are not a complete predestinationist. That is, we do not believe a person is predestined for a certain thing to the extent he or she may drink poison with safety or let a locomotive run over her or him.

But we do a lot of useless worrying. Destiny does guide us if we but give her a chance. Take the case of Sergt. Maj. John H. Quick.

"The bravest man in the U. S. Marine Corps," he was one of those veterans who had spent 30 years in the service.

In a landing party at Guantanamo Bay in 1898 he volunteered to stand on top of a hill under withering enemy fire and signal to an American warship. For this he won the congressional medal.

In the Philippine insurrection of 1901 and the Cuban pacification campaign of 1906 he was in the thick of it.

When the marines landed at Vera Cruz in 1914 he was commended officially for "bravery and judgment under fire."

Among the first to reach France in 1917, he took part in every battle fought by the marines. June 6, 1918, the record says, he "volunteered and assisted in taking a truckload of ammunition . . . over a road swept by artillery and machine gun fire, thereby relieving a critical situation." For this he was awarded the D. S. C. and the navy cross.

If he ever was even wounded the records do not show it.

The other day, at the age of 53, the old warrior

passed out peacefully on an ordinary sickbed in a St. Louis hospital like anybody else might do.

Let us all remember Quick. Map out a fearless, up-and-doing career for ourselves, then live or die by it. God is ever with the bold.

After reading that, put on your thinking cap, think hard and seriously, and if you find that you lack the required perseverance, the go-to-it spirit, don't become discouraged, grit your teeth, promise yourself that you will do your dangdest, in fact, use the Chicago shibboleth, "I WILL," and then make a try, even if you fall down, for to paraphrase the old saying—"It's better to have tried and lost than to admit possession of a wabby backbone."

Thanks to the order of Daugherty, the Department of State possesses a document sent by Great Britain, which is far from satisfying to those dear brothers generally known as fanatical drys, for England says in very nice language, that it is "opposed to any extension of the limit of territorial waters." The *New Haven Journal-Courier* pointedly says: "It still remains a mystery why the Department of State, with its archives packed with warnings, ever undertook this mad adventure." While the *New York Evening World* caps the climax by asserting that "we are rapidly making ourselves an international nuisance in the sacred name of Prohibition."

The three mile limit is still the maritime law, but to some the phrase used by Ambassador Geddes in conveying response to the United States—"Temporary emergency" is the straw which shows how Englishmen regard the fanatical and oppressive Prohibition laws of the United States.

The pencil pimps made much of President Gompers' attendance at the convention of the American Legion, held at New Orleans, La. They have tried to make it appear as if the President of the American Federation of Labor had sneaked in the back door uninvited and unwanted. Little has been said of the welcome accorded to him, nor do the pencil pimps make any reference to the fact that the recently elected Commander of the American Legion had attended the convention of the American Federation of Labor during its Denver, Colorado meeting, making an address on Thursday afternoon, June 16, 1921, and that Col. Alvin M. Owsley was performing a duty assigned to him by the late Col. Galbraith, Commander of the American Legion, who said before his death to Col. Owsley: "You must go to Denver and say to the representatives of the laboring people of America that the heart of the Legion beats for them." Nor did the pencil pimps and those who directed their efforts, make admission of the fact that Col. Hanford McNider, commonly known as "Jack" McNider, the successor of late Commander Galbraith, appeared at and did address the convention of the American Federation of Labor Friday morning, June 16, 1922, and that convention, by motion, instructed its President to attend the convention of the American Legion at New Orleans and tender to those in attendance greetings suitable to the occasion, and from the men and women of the A. F. of L. Does that record indicate slipping in by back doors?

The press of the country carried the news that President Gompers would be one of the speakers, that another would be Judge Landis.

"Jack" McNider, in his address to the Cincinnati convention of the A. F. of L., told a story worth

repeating, even if you have heard it before; many of you have not: "We have," said Commander McNider, "an old story in the Legion of the little Second Lieutenant who was suddenly given command of a big, tough, hard-boiled looking company, and he stepped out scared to death and got ready to give a big command, and some buck in the rear ranks piped up and said, 'And a little child shall lead them.' And he said, 'the man that said that will step two paces to the front.' And the whole company stepped two paces to the front. And he tried it again and the same thing happened, and he finally wilted down and said 'Company dismissed.' But fifteen minutes later there was posted on the bulletin board this notice:

"This company will report under heavy marching orders at 3 p. m., and underneath that it said, 'And a little child shall lead them,' and underneath that it said, 'On a damned big horse.'"

Here is one from *London Punch*, just to break the monotony, as it were:

Guide (on a London sightseeing bus)—Ladies and gentlemen, we are now passin' one o' the oldest public 'ouses in the country."

Passenger—"Wot for?"

Here is another, but from this side of the big pond; it is captioned—An "X" of Affection.

Little Dorothy (watching mother vote)—"You voted for the man you love best, didn't you?"

Mother—"Why, dear?"

Dorothy—"Because you put a kiss after his name."—The *New York News* is the paper that put that over.

Attention, all you glass and queensware droppers, and get the inside or, as some of you call it, the low down on the why and whereof, the reason that one of the crew shoots that "get a basket" at you when you feel as kindly disposed as a man who is drawing plans to burn the village and steal the ch-e-e-i-l-d. This is high-brow stuff, right from the book too:

SIMPLE SCIENCE.

What makes the cook smash dishes, even when she is not angry, and what causes a factory hand to unintentionally damage production, has been puzzled out by experts of the National Institute of Industrial Psychology.

Pieces of mental grit get into human machinery and play hob. A large amount of breakage is due to irritation, which largely is a result of fatigue. The worker who is not tired has sufficient energy to use in checking his irritability, the worker who has been performing mechanical motions all day shows his boredom by crashing something to the floor.

Breakage becomes epidemic at times, the British experts have found. Where groups of workers are engaged in handling the same material, excitement, fluster, hurry, or irritation in one section quickly spreads to another. Where there is a regular flow of material with rush periods it is found that both the excitement of the rush and the reaction of the slack time damage efficiency and incidentally damage the things that are being handled. By introducing a steady flow of material there is a noticeable rise in efficiency.

That item reminds the gleaner of these more or less interesting bits, of a head waiter—one of the old school—who, when he observed one of his crew getting rattled and unable to function as smooth as usual, took the man to one side for a few

moments, sent a substitute to care for his table, talked to the boy and soothed his ruffled nerves. When that boy went back to his station, he showed the effect of the few moments respite and in the majority of instances, dug right in and made no further misplays. You've caught yourself going to smash time and time again, haven't you? The more you tried, the less you accomplished, but if you could simply rest for two minutes you were all hunky-dory again and could work to beat the band.

Why not keep that thought in mind when you are promoted and have men under you. Give them an occasional thought. Nothing on earth pays so big dividends as to learn to understand the other fellows and sympathize with them in the way that a true leader should.

Get set, you meal distributors, for here is a bit clipped from the *Cleveland Citizen*, November 4, 1922, that will put you wise to what your co-workers in Old Mexico are doing, and how the President of the Republic regards organized waiters:

"While President Obregon was dining with union waiters and restaurant workers of Mexico City at their annual banquet, the wealthy people of the foreign colonies were giving an elaborate feast to the members of the diplomatic corps at the exclusive Country Club—a feast prepared and served by members of the same union that was entertaining the President. Obregon had been invited to both celebrations; his envoy ate with society, the President dined with the waiters."

Once more we doff our lid to President Obregon. That worthy seems to care not a tinker's dam when or how much he shocks the smart set. And we are willing to wager a year's subscription against a toothpick that Obregon felt more at ease and had greater enjoyment with the hashslingers than would have been possible among the sham great ones.

Following up the previous paragraphs, we find in the *Toledo Union Leader* for November 3, 1922, further information about the Mexican culinary workers, which is offered as follows:

"The Union of Restaurant Workers is the oldest union in the present Mexican Federation of Labor, dating back to the pre-revolutionary or Diaz period. It is a 100 per cent organization, controlling kitchen workers in all hotels and restaurants in the federal district. In addition it operates as a co-operative society in the serving of banquets; possessing a large working capital and many thousands of dollars worth of kitchen utensils, tables, tableware and linen. A telephone call to the Union of Restaurant Workers is all that is necessary for the provision of any sort of banquet from the largest to the most humble. The union buys, prepares, cooks and serves the food, brings and carries away all equipment."

And that's that. But is that the final word? You men and women of our organization who have knowledge of the success of our Mexican co-workers, and know how the results were obtained, what do you propose to do? Giving three cheers for the success of the workers under President Obregon, may be all to the good, but is it all that you propose to try out?

Supposing that you dig up the September, 1921, number of the *MIXER AND SERVER*, turn to page 50 of the convention record and peruse the article, or portion, of the General Secretary-Treasurer's re-

port, under the caption: "Making Use Of Our Resources." Use what kind Providence gave you to think with and get out of the rut. Don't it take the wind out of your sails to be informed that the Republic to the south of us, has an organization that commands such consideration as the news article quoted indicate?

Haven't got a word to say, have you? Whassa matter, lose your tongue?

Did you get that query as we were leaving the last station? You did, okeh. Now peruse the following, make a memo of the surgeon's name, so that if you lose your tongue you may obtain a rubber one:

RUBBER TONGUE GIVES BACK SPEECH TO FRENCH HERO WOUNDED AT VERDUN.

Paris, Oct. 6, 1922.—Medical science has found something new under the sun. Sergeant Vialla, whose lower jaw, blown away by explosives during the World War, was reconstructed with a complete set of false teeth, now is able to talk and sing.

Surgeons at the Vel de Grace hospital experimented for many months in an effort to build back Visalla's tongue, the base of which remained after the reconstruction of his jaw.

The efforts of Dr. Eugene Quenolle were crowned with success and now Sergeant Vialla has a rubber tongue, which enables him to sing and lead conversation.

From the *Cedar Rapids Tribune* we get the following:

AND SOMETIMES OVERWORKED.

There are eleven muscles in the human tongue.

No, you made a bum guess. The caption over that item was the work of R. G. Stewart, editor and publisher of the *Tribune*. At that, he is absolutely correct in his conclusions.

From the *Cincie Post* we clip the following editorial about the Post Office department of the United States. On the same date, September 30, and immediately following the post office comment was another editorial. We offer both for perusal, attention being directed to the last, for the reason that it bumps the bean-pot over, which belongs to the Steel Trust and other big, cheap labor employers, who are yelling themselves blue around the gills for modification of the immigration law:

EXCITING, UNTIL—

Postmaster General Work recently said:

"The annual turnover, the in and out of the business, which measures any business, is almost \$3,000,000,000. Incidentally it earns and pays into the Treasury of the United States \$485,000,000, and is the only earning department of the government."

Goodness! What a profit!

But wait a minute. The Post Office Department does pay \$485,000,000 into the Treasury every year, or about that amount, but—

It draws it out again—for salaries, expenses and things. In other words, they aim to break even.

OUT OF JOBS.

"Employment in the country," said a business bulletin for late September, "has become practically normal. About this time last year it was

estimated that approximately 5,500,000 workers were out of employment. Today it is estimated that only 1,500,000 are without jobs."

So it is normal for 1,500,000 wage earners to be workless in this country of fabulous riches. Estimating only three to the family such normalcy means 4,500,000 persons who normally have no income, who are destitute or living precariously.

It will not do. There's certain to be altogether too much discontent in a bloc of a million and a half idle, gloomy men and several million more undernourished, ill-clothed women and children. Let us strive to strike off one nought, anyway, in that 1,500,000

Clipped the following from the *Times-Star* household department. Sounds like an easy method of getting rid of fresh paint smell, though some prefer the smell to the cure:

ONION KILLS PAINT SMELL.

A sliced onion placed in a basin of cold water will absorb the smell of new paint in a room.

"Out here where the timber is thickest," writes one of our boys, "we do not enjoy the privilege of being able to refer to editorial comment which you occasionally mention, but fail to print but extracts. Would like to read that *World* editorial about the Attorney General and his injunction against the railroad boys."

Shall try to supply the brother and others who may be similarly situated, with the best we have in hand, which is an article from the *Post* of this city under date of September 29, 1922:

COURT RULE IN OUR INDUSTRIAL AFFAIRS.

New York, Sept. 29.—The New York *World*, speaking of injunction and contempt proceedings, has this to say editorially:

"When Attorney General Daugherty excuses the regulation of industrial affairs by injunction and contempt of court as 'the mildest form of government regulation, the most humane and the most charitable,' he reveals a dangerous ignorance of the character and function of the federal courts. The courts are the most rigid and least responsive branch of the federal machinery. Their business is to interpret law, not make it or administer it; yet when they are called upon to settle wage controversies by enjoining parties to the conflict, they must, in effect, write new statutes of their own and enforce them through an extension of their own authority.

"The courts are not fitted to determine industrial disputes; they can not mediate or conciliate; there is no allowance for give and take in their makeup. They can only state decisions and issue fiat, and neither labor nor capital is amenable to such methods. Because their direct intervention is both futile and unpopular, it would be certain, if carried out along the lines laid down by Mr. Daugherty, to destroy their influence and in the end strip them of legitimate powers. This outcome was foreseen in England after the Taff-Vale case, when all industrial authority was taken from the courts and returned to Parliament, where it belongs.

"Mr. Daugherty probably thinks he is adding to the power of the federal judiciary in laying on it the burden of economic adjustments which should be borne by Congress and the executive. He is, in fact, setting it up as a target for destructive

criticism. So far as the stability of the courts is concerned, this 'mildest form of government regulation' is unquestionably the worst of all."

From the same paper and same date we clipped the following for our scrap book—for future reference as it were—but this seems an appropriate time to complete the record:

THEY DIFFER.

On September 1, Attorney General Daugherty set forth before Federal Judge Wilkerson at Chicago the details of an alleged labor conspiracy which, among other things, was intended to "delay, break down and destroy our national mail system."

On September 11 the attorney general backed up his conspiracy charge with a certificate from Postmaster General Work, alleging 953 mail trains had been withdrawn from service and that delivery of mails was "seriously hampered."

On September 26 Postmaster General Work issued this statement:

"Our service has been delayed, but at no point has congestion occurred that has not been relieved in a few hours."

There should be better co-ordination between the two departments.

We are wondering if it has dawned upon the politicians by this time that Labor woke up for a few moments on the 7th of November, went to the polling places and cast a ballot. Some of you who peruse your local labor papers will no doubt recall the following brief item issued by the Non-Partisan Campaign Committee of the American Federation of Labor:

Congressional Candidates Endorsed by A. F. of L.

The Nonpartisan Campaign Committee of the American Federation of Labor ask that trade-unionists support the following candidates:

Robert M. LaFollette, Wisconsin; Hiram Johnson, California; Smith M. Brookhart, Iowa, and Lynn J. Frazier, North Dakota, Republicans. Senators John B. Kendrick, Wyoming; Peter G. Gerry, Rhode Island; Claude A. Swanson, Virginia; Kenneth McKellar, Tennessee; Henry F. Ashurst, Arizona; Andrieus A. Jones, New Mexico; Key Pittman, Nevada, and Dr. Royal S. Copeland, New York, Democrats.

These Should Be Defeated.

Joseph S. Frelinghuysen, New Jersey; Howard Sutherland, West Virginia; Henry Cabot Lodge, Massachusetts; Adam M. Calder, New York; Frank B. Kellogg, Minnesota; Miles Poindexter, Washington; Coleman T. du Pont, Delaware; David A. Reed, Pennsylvania; George B. McLean, Connecticut; Representative Frank Mondell, Wyoming, and Albert J. Beveridge, Indiana.

Just look over the list and you will find quite a few of the candidates on the list of those supported won out with handsome majorities. It will be further noted that, among the missing will be found a goodly number of the men whom organized labor has reason to regard as opponents. They will now have the opportunity of returning to the old homestead, waiting until the administration find an opening on its lame duck list, when they will be recalled and put back on the payroll.

You will find that those whom organized labor "went after" and did the job right, will be found at their old home address and not at Washington,

unless, as already intimated, they have been told to hang around a bit until the final session of this Congress has a chance to open up its bag of tricks and make room for its defeated favorites.

Wonder what sort of a one the G. O. P. will reserve for Beveridge of Indiana. Uh, huh!

The defeat of Volstead is one of the significant events of the election, not because it meant the election of a wet Congressman, for his successor, so we are informed, is as dusty as the Sahara; but the defeat of Volstead after so much effort had been made to return him to his job at Washington, is something to conjure with, and means more than appears on the face of the returns. Peruse the following dispatch from Washington, sent out by the Newspaper Enterprise Association, and you get the viewpoint of a goodly number of careful students of affairs:

DOES VOLSTEAD'S DEFEAT MEAN MUCH TO NATION?

Washington, Nov. 10.—Andrew J. Volstead was father of the Volstead law, but he represented only one vote in Congress.

In fact, it can't be said that his defeat means even that one vote's change, for the Rev. O. J. Kvale, who beat him, is "dry," too.

But Volstead's defeat means a great deal more than a vote in the House of Representatives. It means so much more that opponents of "bone-dry" prohibition in the Seventh Minnesota District concentrated all their energies on his defeat in disregard of the fact that his rival was himself avowedly "dry."

It means two things:

A change in the chairmanship of the Judiciary Committee of the House of Representatives; and it is bound to have a tremendous psychological effect on congressmen—and throughout the country as well. This psychological effect may prove to be more important than the committee change, as heavily as that promises to weigh.

Volstead was Judiciary Committee chairman. A committee chairman has great powers. To a considerable extent he can smother proposed legislation that he does not like. It was recognized that prohibition enforcement modifications stood small chance ever of emerging from the Judiciary Committee, once committed to it, while Volstead remained its head. His elimination from Congress leaves this difficulty away.

As for the psychological effect—congressmen notoriously don't like to stand for policies which bring defeat at the polls to those who adhere to them.

Volstead typifies "bone-dry" sentiment as it was typified by no other individual in the United States, in Congress or out of it. He was a symbol, so to speak. And he went down to defeat. What does it matter that another "dry" was elected in his place? He was elected by "wet" votes.

The Seventh Minnesota District result won't make any difference, of course, to congressmen whose constituencies unquestionably are "dry," but it will have a lot of effect on those from constituencies where there's even a little bit of doubt.

And as for the country at large—again Volstead was a symbol. His defeat solidifies "wet" sentiment. It is disorganizing to "dry."

The result in New Jersey must be gratifying to the senator-elect, as well as encouraging to the liberal voters of that state. Illinois, too, came

to bat and cleaned the bases. California furnished a surprise to those do not keep careful tab on what's doing. One of our boys, who is a keen observer, sent us the following clipping, accompanying same with a penciled memorandum, reading:

"One of the reasons why California voted for the Wright Bill: Getting three or four times more for grapes now, and raisins cost three times more. Oh, yes, we ought to love the farmers."

The article our fellow member sent is clipped from the *P. I.*, Seattle, October 19, 1922, and follows:

3,000,000 POUNDS WINE GRAPES FOR SEATTLE'S THIRST.

Nearly 3,000,000 pounds of wine grapes!

This represents Seattle's thirst during the past thirty days, according to commission houses on Western Avenue, which reported an unprecedented sale of California grapes here yesterday.

In the past month 100 carloads of wine grapes, representing 2,800,000 pounds, valued at \$202,000, have been snapped up by eager buyers on Western Avenue, it was reported. These sales are usually made in crates containing thirty pounds of grapes, and it was reported that women in limousines mingle shoulders with Italians and Germans in loading crates of grapes into their automobiles.

California wine grapes will continue to pour into Seattle in carload lots until the end of November and during this season commission houses expect a brisk volume of business.

"No, they are wine grapes—they are not good to eat," explained one Western Avenue wholesaler, when asked if the fruit was being used as a table delicacy.

As to what transpired in the Buckeye State, it takes time to tell, but henceforth the voters will pay less attention to straw votes and more to the kind that are counted on election day. The straw vote conducted by the *Enquirer*—and no one has ever accused that paper of being dry—showed the wets carrying the state by a majority, the like of which would have put "Jeems" White and his Anti-Saloon League aggregation on the Fritz good and hard. Overconfidence ensued, the wets thought that the straw vote was "nuff said" and they began to celebrate; so much so, that they overlooked the necessity of registering, and, of course, lost their votes. In one county, a liberal county for years, a mere 28,000 failed to register. Average voter paid usual attention to the hick vote—same is true of the managers of the two dominant parties. Result: An avalanche of country votes that swept the wise guys off their feet, and they are still flat on their back gazing at the sky. The only ones that looked after their interests were the smooth aggregation that has been picking up more real money in the last few years than they thought could be coined by all the mints working overtime. Say what you will about the illicit liquor traffic, give the bootlegger credit with knowing a good thing and maneuvering to keep that good thing as long as the dear brethren of the Anti-Saloon League help them retain present enforcement laws. One of the most lucid explanations of what transpired in Ohio is from the pen of that sagacious newspaper man, James W. Faulkner, who writes for the *Enquirer* and knows the political game from soda to hock.

We clip from Faulkner's very extensive political comment, printed in the *Enquirer* of November 12, 1922, the following:

"When the frightfully mixed results are pondered, it will be seen that the straw vote was about the best line that was furnished upon the outcome of the feverish, confused contest in which all participants seem to have lost or have failed to gain. It did about as well as Professor Ignatz Bimm, Ph. D., S. O. S., I. X. L., 'the world's most famous psychic' and notable mind reader, the time he showed here on the west side of town.

"The professor did very well and produced some wonderful results until a gangling, cross-eyed, shuffling-footed youth was placed in the observing chair. After applying all the known tests and using all of the angles of his art, the expert in mental perusals finally admitted defeat. Then it was discovered that the subject was one of the 'trusties' from the State Home for the Feeble Minded, and the paramount reason the Professor didn't read his mind was he didn't have much, if any, to read.

"So it was with the sapient and sagacious Ohio electorate which gave some Republican state candidates about 175,000 majority, and some about 15,000 negative minorities; which carried Cuyahoga County decisively for the Republican ticket and elected two Democratic Congressmen there; which voted Donahey more than 10,000 majority in this county and chose a Republican Congressman by 8,000; which carried Cincinnati by 30,000 for the Republicans and favored Pomerene; which smashed the amendment limiting the amount of debt political subdivisions might create; which voted against preventing bonds being issued for the purpose of washing the courthouse windows; which defeated a United States Senator because he was against strikes on the railroads; which licked a candidate for Lieutenant-Governor because he was wet, and walloped a candidate for Governor because he was dry; which elected Florence Allen because she was a woman and defeated Judge Benson W. Hough because he was a man, and which chose a Chief Executive to cut down the taxes and elected a General Assembly from preventing him from doing anything of the sort unless he did it the way the Assembly and its political caucus directed.

"No Professor Bimm and no straw vote ever could read such a collective mind, granting that it existed, which is highly improbable. One might as well poll the inmates of the Columbus Hospital for the Insane and depend upon the results as a basis for exact calculation."

On October 27 the *Commercial-Tribune* carried a news story with the following heading: "Cox Sent to Virginia By Request of Pomerene To Keep Him Out of Ohio, Louis Capelle Informs Republicans."

Mr. Capelle, the county prosecutor, according to the news story, said: "To put it in every-day language, the National Democratic Committee has put the 'kibosh' on former governor Jimmie M. Cox."

Possibly Pomerene may find comfort in the returns from the old Dominion and if that does not exactly satisfy him, he might peruse the official returns in his own state. Jimmie Cox is still running his newspapers and giving the people of his home town—Dayton—a pretty good example of a real sportsman.

"And Lodge came limping in," was the only comment former President Woodrow Wilson

made when reading the returns from the Bay State.

The old boy may be unable to move about as all of us would like to see him, but when it comes to the stuff he carries under his top piece, bet your last picayune that he has lost none of it, nor the knack of saying a lot in a few words.

What will be the result of the elections on the subject of Volsteadism, is the query which quite a few of our members are making.

One man's guess is as good as another, but supposing that you assume that you were the chairman of the Republican National Committee, that you had all the dope—the full election returns before you, so that you could analyze and understand the situation. Supposing further that you saw that the subject of prohibition was cutting a wider swath than was good for your party, and you recognized the fact, that unless the doggoned thing was taken out and choked to death, it would, like the ghost in the play, make its regular appearance and possibly gum up the cards.

Your move as a general would be to bring about a move that would not strike the average voter as being forced, you understand, but one of those propositions that just happen, as it were, and after a roll call or two the kinks would be ironed out and your party could enter the next elections with its hat on straight, looking the other guy in the eye and telling him to go to Skibbereen, or Granite Falls, Minnesota, where dear Brother Andy Volstead resides. Therefore, consequently and perhaps, by the time you've glimpsed these more or less pertinent comments on the subject, the chairman of the G. O. P. has called his colleagues into serious, private and working session, and all hands have turned to for the purpose of feeling out the pulse of those who lead, and we can expect to peruse a lot of newspaper stuff about what the next Congress will be called upon to do.

The hustling dry aggregation will meanwhile occupy front-page space; they will "tell the world" that they are still the masters of the situation and will play up what they had, what they have secured and as a side issue will advertise that they are going to make the whole world as dry as Columbus, Ohio was a few weeks ago when it began to pray for rain.

You can look to see the mountebanks who were lucky enough to escape the avalanche of votes on November 7, for one reason or another, squint their eyes along the old blunderbuss and take a few more guesses before they turn finger to press the trigger.

When the party boss cracks the whip and tells 'em to shift and vote for modification, there will be no corrugations on their brows—they will vote and stand ready for further orders.

We are not over-sanguine about the immediate future, but we somehow can't help feeling that the returns on November 7, 1922, mark a turn in the road—one that may produce even better results than hoped for.

Organized labor, in spite of and notwithstanding a lot of wet blanket tossing, shot the harpoon deep into a few of its enemies.

If they will make up their collective minds to follow that good work up and go into the next general elections with determination, there is no doubt whatsoever but what they can hang the wash boiler on several more "babies" that would look

better anywhere else than wearing out seats in the big building on the hill that overlooks the Potomac River.

Here is a bit of information that will interest most of our readers; it is clipped from *Railroad Data*, October 5, 1922:

MANY ROADS FOR THESE GREAT CITIES.

The Bureau of Railway Economics has just prepared a list of cities having a large number of railroads entering from outside sections. Terminal and electric railroads are not included, and the list is confined to cities having eight and more lines entering:

Chicago	33
St. Louis	20
Kansas City	14
Toledo	14
New York	12
Birmingham	11
New Orleans	11
Cincinnati	11
Houston, Tex	10
Fort Worth	10
Memphis, Tenn.	10
Des Moines	9
Detroit	9

The data about New York City will no doubt astonish many of you, but it must not be forgotten that New York City is the leader in steamboat transportation.

Double "O" McIntyre gathers in the new ones, no matter where located. Here is one that he included in his daily comments recently:

"Irving Cobb was telling a friend of an affront given him by a certain motion picture magnate.

"What kind of a looking fellow is he?" asked the friend.

"Cobb was thoughtful for an instant. 'Well,' he replied, 'there are perhaps one hundred different pictures of Judas Iscariot. He looks like every one.'"

If you let the dry shouters tell it, the Eighteenth Amendment has been the cause of closing up almost 99 per cent of the jails. The following short but illuminative article was carried by papers using the Associated Press service on the date given:

"Dover, O., Nov. 3 (Special).—After being closed for three years, the Stafford County jail here was reopened yesterday with sixteen inmates. 'The widespread illicit manufacture and sale of booze' has made it necessary to open the institution, according to the superintendent."

From the Milwaukee, Wis., *Sentinel* of recent date we grab off the subjoined bit of information. The caption is interrogative enough to satisfy:

MUST CREAM SEPARATORS BE PROHIBITED?

"An inventive genius has discovered that apple brandy can be made from hard cider by the use of a cream separator without the necessity for distilling, and we suppose Wayne B. Wheeler will be obliged to issue a proclamation and some instructions to Congress about it."

Probably you have been wondering what became of "Pussyfoot." If so, the next few lines will tell you where he is and what he is engaged in:

"Sydney, Australia, Nov. 8.—W. E. Johnson, the American temperance advocate, recently passed through Sydney on his way to New Zealand to help the anti-liquor fight there.

"A lunch-hour meeting was held in Sydney town hall to welcome him on his arrival, and in the evening he addressed a big meeting in the Hippodrome. He declared that prohibition in America was a tremendous success. Experience had shown, he said, that prohibition was for the benefit of the race and the advancement of civilization."

We scissored that from the *Times-Star*. Observe that "Pussyfoot" is credited with being a Temperance Advocate; that is something no one accused him of being on this side of the world.

It would appear from the following news item, gleaned from the *Times-Star*, that the Japanese liberals do not propose to allow the organized drys in that country to get anything resembling a lead:

"Tokio, Nov. 8.—To the casual observer there would not appear to be any chance of Japan following the United States and going 'dry,' but the distillers of sake and brewers of beer, the latter now almost as much a national drink as the former, are taking no chances. A nation-wide campaign has been inaugurated in which speakers from the colleges and universities dilate on the beneficial qualities of sake and beer. Dr. Suzuki, a well-known chemist, is delivering a series of lectures, among the titles of which are: 'Evils of Hypocritical Propaganda,' 'Sake After My Impressions of America,' and 'Prohibition and Japan.'"

Before leaving the Japs and passing on to other matters, it might be, and in fact we think it will be, interesting to many of our members to hear what transpired in Washington Monday, November 13, 1922. Probably you do not recall that it is usual for the Supreme Court of the United States to make public its decisions on Mondays:

"Washington, Nov. 13 (Associated Press Dispatch).—Japanese are not eligible for naturalization in the United States, it was held today by the Supreme Court.

"In its finding the court disposed of two cases, one brought from Hawaii by Tako Ozawa against the United States, and the other brought by Takuji Yamashita and Charles Hio Koko against the Secretary of State of Washington. In the latter case both Japanese had been naturalized by a court of the State of Washington, but were refused incorporation as a real estate firm on the ground that their naturalization had been illegal. The lower Federal courts denied naturalization in both cases, but the Ninth Circuit Court of Appeals, in considering the Ozawa case, suspended its decision and asked the Supreme Court for instructions as to whether Japanese are eligible for citizenship under the naturalization laws.

"The question largely turned upon whether Section 2169 of the Revised Statutes, restricting naturalization to 'free white persons' and those of African descent, was still in force."

The following hit seems to be opportune, and shows how Sir Thomas Lipton feels about the sportsmanship of folks in the United States:

"New York, Nov. 13.—Sir Thomas Lipton was asked today, in view of controversy over a countryman's remarks, whether Americans were 'bum sports.' He countered with this story:

"A lady once wrote me that she was sure the Americans were putting something in the water so

the Shamrock couldn't win. I wrote back to her and said I thought she was right. The Americans were putting the Reliance in the water."

Sir Thomas is worth a flock of squealers, no matter from whence they come. If you lick him in a contest, he comes back smiling. He is a regular fellow, and valued as a man by all who know or have dealings with him.

Speaking of the value of man, gives us the chance of printing a brief bit clipped from the *Post* of this city:

WHAT IS VALUE OF A MAN?

Washington, Nov. 8.—What is the value of a man? John Calder, well-known industrial engineer, has just written a book to answer this and related questions.

The book (not yet out) is to be called "Capital's Duty to the Wage Earner." Here are some of the concrete expressions and definitions it will stress:

The value of a man—the totality of all his qualities in action—is equal to his production minus his consumption.

When his production is less than his consumption he has no value. He is a social parasite.

When his production equals his consumption he merely justifies his existence.

When his production exceeds his consumption he is an economic success.

When his economic success is devoted to things which strengthen and uplift himself and his community he is a social success.

What do men desire of industry?

The Public desires: Stability, adequate goods and services, competent leadership, some control in emergencies, progress.

Capital desires: Security of investment, adequate production, good management, sufficient control of conditions affecting the risk, expansion.

Labor's desires are very similar and obviously can be obtained only if the results desired by public and capital are forthcoming: A steady job, adequate real wages, a good foreman, individual and collective voice about conditions, a chance to rise.

This, in outline, is the central thought of the latest contribution to the symposium on human values. It will be out in a few weeks.

You've heard the moss-covered story about the rabbit that took a few sips of good old "budge," shook himself for a moment and said: "Where is that bull pup, I want to get close enough to spit in his left eye?"

Well, here is one that the papers carried on Armistice Day, credited to prohibition agents—who, according to our dope, would not be believed, if they swore on a stack of Bibles. However, the story is worth reading, if for no other purpose than to prove that there is moonshine being made in the hills of the old Dominion State:

DRUNKEN BUNNY CHASES "HOOTCH-HOUND" HOME.

Richmond, Va., Nov. 11.—The story of a drunk rabbit chasing a "hootch watch-dog" at a moonshiner's still was told here today by prohibition agents, following their return from a successful raid. Despite the vigilance of the hound, the offi-

cers walked up on the moonshiner while he was preparing to assemble the parts of the still. Searching for hidden parts of the illicit plant the officers came upon the rabbit drinking corn liquor. The rabbit left off drinking and, dazedly, made for the dog. With a series of yelps the hound dashed through the woods to the home of his master, followed in close pursuit by the rabbit, according to the officers.

If interested in old world affairs, the following from a recent number of the *Chicago Tribune*—which, by the way, lays claim to being "The World's Greatest Newspaper." Howsomever, here is the news item that offers several bits of information, which may not have come your way before:

A BOURGEOISIE SAVING BOLSHEVISM.

George Seldes' word picture of the review of the Red army offers an ironic contrast to the scene confronting American philanthropy once more as it did a year ago. We watch the thundering battalions swing by, well fed, well clothed, armed and accoutered and trained to the minute, lacking only the goose-step to match the military pride of a Potsdam review in the days before the great debacle. And beyond this pageant we see the dreary plains and death-haunted villages of the famine districts, where Trotzky's soldiers were worse than useless, and only the emissaries of capitalist America fought death for millions of Bolshevism's victims.

In this contrast is the tragic irony of the Communist revolution and of the dictatorship of the proletariat. At Moscow the dictatorship, with its pretorian guard. On the plains and in the villages the proletariat and the peasant, dying of hunger in what was once the greatest granary of the world.

The Communist internationale, organ of the world revolution, held a meeting after the great review. Forty-five countries were represented, including the United States, and the bourgeoisie was once more declared the enemy to be destroyed. That was in Moscow, while from Central Russia and the Odessa region were coming reports of the relief workers of the American bourgeoisie, announcing a new famine, a new sacrifice of children, cannibalism, and the plague.

American humanitarianism could not turn from the human suffering of the Russian people, though we were warned that the relief we brought would enable the Bolshevik party to win back some of its weakening hold upon the people. That in fact has happened. The signs of conciliation and reform are fading. Trotzky parades his army. Tchitcherin threatens once more. Lenin is back in the Kremlin.

As winter approaches, the dark shadow of the famine creeps once more over inner Russia, and it is estimated that at least 8,000,000 children will need the aid of bourgeois America. Of course, it will be given. But how long will the Russian people accept the cruel fraud which the Communist politicians are perpetrating upon them? They are ignorant and are kept so by the Communist censorship. The Red army rules. The vicious circle revolves year by year and it seems impossible to break it. Bourgeois America keeps the Russian tyranny alive by saving its victims from the extreme consequences of its incompetence, and it looks as if this paradox must be repeated. But certainly every practical means should be sought

to weaken the Communist despotism and to combat it wherever its malevolent influence extends.

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Betcha a stale doughnut you cannot, right off the reel, tell us the full name of the man who was defeated for Governor of Kansas, on November 7, 1922; but you can, no doubt, recite the purpose of the so-called Industrial Court which he was the booster of. Sad to relate he will not be the towering figure he hoped to become at future political conventions of the party to which he is a liability. Here is a news item that shows what is going to happen to "Henry's back to the mine, there will be no strike tonight, boys" legislative-judicial junk:

KANSAS LABOR COURT TO PASS, DAVIS PLEDGES.

Pittsburg, Kan., Nov. 23.—Jonathan M. Davis, Governor-elect, in speaking to a large crowd of shopmen and business men late today, pledged himself to the repeal of the Kansas Industrial Court law and to replacing it with "an American law." The next Governor said that the present law violates the fundamental principle of the government and it must also go, he said, "because of its expense, unworkableness and tendency to become a football of politics."

"My one ambition has been, not to hold office or gain power, but to bring about and compel a better regard for those who produce," the Governor-elect asserted. "America is not the development of wealth and commerce," he continued, "but it is the spirit which composes her citizens."

Mr. Davis said he intended to stay with his program of reducing the expenses of the State government without any institution suffering as a result. He declared that the time had come for all to put away partisanship, "if we are to emerge from the economic difficulties, of which the farmer is still the chief victim." Equality for all was the speaker's watchword. He maintained that the man in the field or in the mine and shop must have the same rights and opportunities as the man in the counting house.

The Governor-elect received many ovations during the progress of his address.

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Did the citizens of the Sunflower State give Henry a good beating?

In the language of Private Buck, they had him going so fast that you could play checkers on his coattails, and even then they wore out the counters of his running shoes by stepping on his heels.

By the time that William Allen White finishes up the case he has in court Henry will have no reason to smile, and very little to feel cheerful over.

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Occasionally the men in the Senate, as well as the House, give expression to solemn thought and live truth. For example, the following from the *Congressional Record*, credited to Senator Heflin, Democrat, Alabama:

"I still believe with Thomas Jefferson that the whole art of government consists in the art of being honest. I still believe with Cleveland that a public office is a public trust. I believe with Old Hickory Jackson that the public official in high and responsible position should be held to strict accountability to the people."

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Minimum wage law advocates are worried over the recent decision of the District of Columbia

Court of Appeals. They carry the impression that that court is of higher authority than any other court in the land, the Supreme Court excepted. As a matter of fact, the Court of Appeals of the District of Columbia is what its name implies, and it occupies no higher plane than similar courts in the various States. The following, printed in the Scripps-McRae League of papers on the date given, will be of interest to all concerned in minimum wage legislation and laws:

"Washington, Nov. 13.—Courts play strange tricks on folks now and then. Take, for example, a decision quietly handed down here by the District of Columbia Court of Appeals.

"It says that the district minimum wage law is unconstitutional.

"That quiet little decision threatens the economic status of nine million workers in ten different States in the Union, legal authorities declare.

"It is a body blow at the whole minimum wage movement, which in eleven years has succeeded in bettering working conditions for women wage-earners in California, Oregon, Washington, Arizona, Utah, Carolina, North Dakota, Kansas, Minnesota, Arkansas and Massachusetts.

"All of these States have minimum wage laws for women. In every State these laws have been declared constitutional by State courts.

"Now comes the District Court of Appeals with a contrary decision. The case will be appealed to the Supreme Court for final ruling. On its outcome will hinge the fate of the laws of ten States.

"Prospects are anything but good for a decision favorable to the nine million women workers. The best friend, at court, Associate Judge Louis Brandeis, celebrated as a welfare worker, can not sit in the case because he has advocated the minimum wage cause as an attorney.

"One place in the Supreme Court is vacant, that of Justice Wm. R. Day. Justice Mahlon Pitney is ill. That leaves six judges on the Supreme Court job, of whom three, James Clark McReynolds, Joseph McKenna and Willis Van Devanter, are understood enemies of the minimum wage law.

Chief Justice Taft, and Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes and Howard Sutherland are at least open minded, if not friendly, toward the law.

"That makes a tie vote in the Supreme Court. The balance will be in the hands of the new appointee, to succeed Day, under these circumstances. Thus the fate of nine million women hangs in the choice of President Harding for the new man on the Supreme Court bench."

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Bro. Earl R. Hoage, president of the Colorado State Federation of Labor, one of the real boosters for our girls and boys, sends us a clipping from the *Rocky Mountain News*, Denver, November 24, 1922, which would go to prove that Denver authorities are alive to the Asiatic menace, and do not propose to permit it to get a running start:

"No white girls can be employed in Chinese chop suey or noodle restaurants hereafter."

"Chief of Police Williams issued this order yesterday, following an investigation which preceded a raid on Chinatown and the arrest of thirteen Chinamen, including the 'Mayor of Hop Alley,' on charges of gambling and violating the prohibition laws.

"Charges that had reached Central Police Headquarters early this week informed Chief Williams that young white girls were being employed in Chinese restaurants in Lower Denver, and that they

were being used to attract Chinese and Mexican trade.

"I was informed of such things and then and there decided to make a thorough investigation of the charges," said Chief Williams. "I informed Sergeant Reed that he should make an extensive investigation of Lower Denver and make a full report of existing conditions. We found that the charges were true, that girls were being employed, and I issued this order:

"On and after this date, November 23, all chop suey and noodle restaurants employing white girls as waitresses must immediately dispense with their services. Patrolmen must report any violations of this order to their commanding officer."

The foregoing story reminds us of a letter from one of our secretaries, in which he said that in dealing with employers "only 1 per cent of the bosses ask, 'Has she got experience?'" The other ninety-nine ask, "Has she got class?" The Greeks say, "Send me chicken this time; I had stew meat last time."

The secretary responsible for that comment was convinced that the day of the A-1 skilled waiter was passing, and that in lieu thereof girls were taking their places, not because of less wages, not because they worked longer hours, but solely because they were being used as "bait" by employers who had so little regard for womanhood that they would sell the virtue of their own offspring for the price.

Let us hope that the police chiefs in several cities of the country will peruse the news about Denver's Chief of Police and follow his example.

The death of Congressman John I. Nolan, of San Francisco, Cal., on November 18, 1922, removes from the labor field one of the ablest and best congressmen of the decade. Brother Nolan—for he was a member in good standing of the Iron Molders' International Union for many years, in fact was one of its Executive Board members at the time of his death, and had been for many years active in the molders' organization as officer and member—began his services in Washington in the Sixty-third Congress, and was re-elected by an overwhelming vote in the recent elections, and was chairman of the House Committee on Labor. Brother Nolan was at one time secretary of the San Francisco Labor Council.

Bro. John I. Nolan made a name for himself which will live long and outlast any monument which his thousands of friends may erect in memory of the departed. Our International Union lost a genuine friend when Father Time called to Brother Nolan to lay down his tasks and come to his reward.

The following bit of news will show that there are many doctors who refuse to concede that prohibition is a good thing:

"St. Louis, Nov. 24 (Associated Press Dispatch)—The Volstead Act was attacked as 'provocative of disrespect for law,' as an 'obnoxious invasion of the prerogative of the physician' and as indirectly detrimental to the health of users of alcohol by causing the consumption of 'deleterious concoctions and beverages' in a resolution adopted by the St. Louis Medical Society of Research, in session here."

Here is a bit of information which we pass on to those of you who did not know the reason heretofore:

"The reason milk curdles during a thunderstorm

is because the bacteria in the milk are very susceptible to electricity. Electricity invigorates them and they work with such energy that they curdle the milk in a few minutes."

Now, if some "gink" will rise up and tell us what it is that curdles the milk of human kindness—that makes otherwise good scouts no account sons of sea biscuits—we shall be happy in the possession of the knowledge.

From the November *Farm Journal* we pick the following item of information. And by way of reminding some of you oldtimers, and this is no "kid," either, we advise those of you who have not had the privilege of eating a mess of roast young goat, to accept the first invitation that comes your way, for, be-li-eve-you-me, it's some tasty eats. Al. Hassel initiated the writer, and Mrs. Hassel turned the job out with neatness and dispatch—some dinner, one we would be willing to repeat any old time. But to the article. Here it is:

"EVER EAT CHEVON?—Chevon is the new name for goat meat, selected by the Texas Sheep and Goat Raisers' Association. The prize (an Angora goat) for suggesting the best name was won by Mrs. E. W. Hardgraves, Sanderson, Tex. Chevон is a contraction of the word 'chevre,' meaning goat, and 'mouton,' meaning mutton. Goat mutton, if you please. The dining-car menus on the M., K. & T. Railroad, as soon as the name was chosen, offered 'broiled chevон on toast, Katy style, 80 cents.'"

Is the Bonus Bill dead and agitation for same in the discard? Not so that you could notice it. Peruse the following and keep posted:

"Washington, Nov. 30.—A soldier's bonus to be paid in cash from taxation of 2.75 per cent beer and cider was proposed in a bill introduced in the House today by Representative Hill, Republican, of Maryland. The measure modifies one introduced by Mr. Hill in the last session of Congress, which provided for 4 per cent beer and 12 per cent wine.

"The new bill provides settlement of a bonus in three equal cash payments on July 1, 1923, 1924 and 1925, and Mr. Hill declared the beer and cider tax would take care of the outlay, which he estimated at one and one-half billion dollars. A tax of 20 cents a gallon on beer and cider is stipulated.

"Representative Britten, Republican, Illinois, today re-introduced the bonus bill vetoed by President Harding at the last session of Congress, amended so as to provide for raising the necessary funds by the taxation of beer, wines and champagne. The Britten bill would provide a tax of \$30 per barrel upon imported wines and \$2 per barrel on domestic wines."

The following by Gus J. Karger to his paper, the Cincinnati *Times-Star*, needs no comment; it's one of those articles which say all that is to be said:

"Washington, Nov. 22.—Perhaps it has nothing whatever to do with prohibition—certainly Wayne B. Wheeler will say so—but prison population has been growing since prohibition went into effect. The Census Bureau has taken a prison census for July 1, 1922, and compared it with the figures for July 1, 1917. The comparable totals for 1917 and 1922 are respectively 140,186 and 151,172. The number of prisoners in Federal penitentiaries increased from 3,018 to 5,540; inmates of State

prisons from 71,442 to 78,673; of county jails from 41,871 to 44,283; prisoners in city penal institutions, including police stations, decreased from 22,855 to 21,635. The three State prisons of Ohio, on July 1, 1917, held 3,404 prisoners, or 61.8 per 100,000 population; the number on July 1, 1922, had increased to 4,901, the ratio of 81.5. The number of prisoners in all penal institutions in Ohio on July 1, 1917, was 7,499; on July 1, 1922, it was 8,171, an increase of 9 per cent. Kentucky's State prison population from July 1, 1917, to July 1, 1922, increased from 2,023 to 2,066; West Virginia's from 943 to 1,602; Indiana's fell off from 3,387 to 3,023. The other penal institutions of Kentucky showed a growth of population from 2,885 to 3,824; West Virginia's from 1,563 to 3,406, and Indiana's showed a decrease from 4,518 to 3,850."

Now watch the Bull Tossers of the A. S. L. wade into the ring and try their hand at explaining that does not explain, but does befuddle the Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dubbs that furnish the mazuma to keep Wheeler and his bunch of "babies" supplied with their favorite brand of belly wash.

And now we ask your kindly consideration for James M. Allison, New York correspondent of the *Times-Star* of this man's town, and a slinger of words that usually convey worth-while information. He has made good before, and does so this time. Peruse, brother; and you too, sister:

"New York, Nov. 24.—Prohibition, the new tariff and American shipping laws are driving rich men to Europe for their yacht building. The present tendency indicates a considerable loss to American labor and merchants. This is the latest development of a situation which causes steamship men to assert that the American merchant marine is crumbling under oppressive laws.

"Early in the season W. K. Vanderbilt purchased a vessel named *Ara*, in which he cruised for several months in foreign waters. Joseph Leiter, of Washington, is having a yacht built in a British yard. Alexander Smith Cochrane is reported to have placed an order for a yacht larger than his one-time *Warrior*, which was more than 200 feet long. Another New Yorker is having a 200-footer built at the Baumeister & Wein yard at Copenhagen, a steel-hulled three-master with auxiliary power Diesel engines of an aggregate of 600 horse-power.

"These vessels will cost more than \$1,000,000. Yacht builders, engine makers and supply dealers in this country are wondering why such lucrative trade must be placed with foreigners. The following points stand out:

"The dry situation undoubtedly influenced many of the yachtsmen as it influenced steamship men. American yachts—that is, yachts of American register—must sail dry, according to recent interpretations of the law. Foreign vessels may carry supplies of liquor without being molested, except when in ports of this country. Joseph Leiter, for example, plans to have a yacht that does not have to cruise dry. It will fly the flag of another country, and will be manned by a foreign crew and kept in foreign waters."

American cooks, waiters and wine stewards obtain little if any encouragement from that sort of thing. You may not know it, but we have a number of our members who "sail the briny" and who carry paid-up membership books.

How often have you said to yourself: God love the sticker, the fellow who can be depended upon to

keep going, no matter what happens? There are others who bestow kind words on the stickers. Here is a news item which you can afford to read and pass on to the "weak sisters" who habitually shrug shoulders and make signs which indicate that they are through:

"Chicago, Nov. 24.—Public honor was paid here to a plugger, Dr. David Thomas Hanson, 'the man who never quit' until death struck him down as he rushed to the aid of a wounded comrade on the battlefield in France. A ten-ton boulder, draped with the American flag, was unveiled on the campus of Northwestern University. Dr. Walter Dill Scott, president of the institution, paid tribute to the physician and soldier.

"He played four years on the scrubs—he never quit," read the inscription on the boulder."

When you "cash in" and the flowers have withered on your grave, what will those you left behind inscribe on your tombstone? Or don't you give a hoot what the world will say of you after your departure?

Here is what the Domestic Science classes teach their students. The item relating to tablecloths is good dope. As to the one about raw fruit and vegetables, can't prove it by us; but it may be the correct thing at that:

"TO FOLD TABLE CLOTHS.—If table cloths are folded three times lengthwise before any cross folding is done, the ugly hump in the center of the cloth will be avoided and the linen will set better and smoother.

"PROPER CALORIES.—One raw fruit and one raw vegetable should be included in every dinner to obtain the best results for the system."

Please credit us with admitting that we don't know it all, hence the comment prefacing the two items just quoted. We are a bit different from the fellow which the *American Legion Weekly* describes in the following:

"The prosecuting attorney had encountered a somewhat difficult witness. Finally he asked him if he was acquainted with any one on the jury.

"Yes, sir," announced the witness, 'more than half of them.'

"Are you willing to swear you know more than half of them?" demanded the lawyer.

"Why, if it comes to that, I am willing to swear that I know more than all of them put together."

That day is an incomplete one in which one or several so-called business men do not rush into print and express more or less lucid views regarding the conduct of labor unions. They leave behind them the impression, in effect, that labor unions are conducted along air-tight lines; that the rank and file have as little to say about management and conduct of the union as the critics of Georges Clemenceau have succeeded in making the "Tiger" modify or amend the messages which he came to America to deliver.

"Trade unions are all right" say these would-be business leaders, "if they are properly and more democratically conducted." And the "bell cows" get away with that character of dope because of the fact that the average newspaper reader seldom has a chance to examine the *modus operandi* of the commercial and business associations and clubs which assume to mold and direct public opinion. Anyone that pretends to speak with authority on the methods, laws and usage of trades unions admits that, without exception, they are conducted by majority action. Officers of unions are nominated

from the floor of the local union, and later elected by vote of the membership. There is no effort made or tolerated in which the voice of the paying membership is denied suffrage. The nominations and elections are conducted well within the meaning of democracy in action. But what of the critics, the business men's clubs, the commercial clubs and the Chambers of Commerce in the cities of the country?

Thanks to the thoughtfulness of Vice-President Bro. C. W. McCurdy we are privileged to reproduce an article from the Des Moines, Ia., *Register* of November 24, 1922, wherein a member of the Chamber of Commerce of Des Moines takes advantage of the chance to shoot a nice package of sarcasm at the "powers that be" managing the Chamber of Commerce and the methods employed to give every member a chance to "put in his little oar." As a brand of the kind of Americanism coming from these Chambers of Commerce it stands up of its own accord and offers a chance for the trades unionists to say, "Chambers of Commerce are all right, if they are properly conducted." Here is the item; peruse carefully and observe what a liberal bunch they are, sort of "let-us-have-five-beers-what-do-you-want" aggregation:

"We belong to one professional organization that certainly believes in the principle of representative government. The common or garden variety of member has as much chance as a Chinese coolie. The constitution provides that all candidates for office shall be nominated by the executive committee, which, by the way, is a tight corporation or sort of mutual admiration society. The executive committee is composed of about a dozen of the thousands of members. When election time comes the committee mails ballots to all members, containing the name of one man it has nominated for each office. If you do not care for any of these birds, the only way you can express your dissent is to refuse to send in your vote. In other words, if you don't want Bill Smith for president or secretary or treasurer, and prefer Hank Jones, you express your preference for Mr. Jones by not voting at all. This is the kind of stuff they pulled in the feudal days. It is that sort of thing that has ruined just about every professional organization that has been founded."

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As is pretty generally understood, the headquarters and printing plant of the Anti-Saloon League is located at Westerville, O. Just how many employees are on the pay roll in connection with the publishing of the several editions of the *American Issue* we are unable to say, but we do know that there are sufficient printers to maintain a local of the International Typographical Union. In the election of November 7 there were 200 votes cast for the Beer Amendment, whereas formerly the liberal vote was seldom in excess of 50. According to a press dispatch in the *Enquirer* as we close this survey for the month, is one which reads, in substance, that "the league leaders have confided to their supporters that they are displeased tremendously over the fact that 200 favorable votes for the beer amendment in the recent election were cast in Westerville and that a considerable number came from the mechanical department of the league.

An effort is to be made to hunt down the offenders and discharge them.

In other words those who work for the Anti-Saloon League must not enjoy the privilege of "voting as their conscience dictates."

What a fat chance the Anti-Saloon League has

of telling their printers what they must do on election day if they want to hang onto their jobs.

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Having offered our readers, several months ago, the advice—To Do Your Christmas Shopping Early, we feel confident that they have done so and are now waiting patiently to send the presents and Yuletide reminders to those they desire to enjoy the good things they have selected as presents.

There is yet time for those of you who failed to take the advice as well as some of you who did not have the price earlier in the year.

If, perchance, you have not fared well in the last few months, working close to the cushion, so to speak, surely you can dig up the price of a few Christmas Greeting cards and the needed postage. Send them on, for even a picture postal card arriving "back home" on or before Christmas Day will be a messenger of good will and love, quite as much appreciated as if you had been able to send something that cost a bundle of money. Mother and father still think of you as their boy. They did not expect you to burn up the world as a money getter. Show them that you are thinking of them, and even if financially strapped, your mental equipment is in good order and your love as keen today as ever.

With Christmas and New Year's Greetings to you and yours, we close the year 1922 with the conviction that the coming year will be a wonderful one for our organization and the men and women supporting its aims and objects. Once more wishing you and yours a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, looking forward to your companionship on our next trip and subscribing myself as ever.

JAY-ELL-ESS.

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WHO GOT THE MONEY?

Under the above-caption, The American Legion Weekly (New York City) has recently concluded a series of articles, that to say the least, are the most astonishing recitals that have, to our knowledge appeared in any publication of general circulation. Knowing that our men and women, many of whom rendered service over seas as well as on the firing line here at home, are seeking for facts which cannot be disputed, we sought and secured from the editors of The American Legion Weekly, permission to run the series of articles in our official publication. It is our intention to offer an installment of the story in each succeeding number of our magazine, until the complete series have been offered for the perusal of our members.

The purpose behind this move on our part, is to co-operate with those forces in America which are bending effort to bring to the attention of the public the story of graft, waste and corruption, to, in fact, arouse public opinion to the end, that the profiteers may be brought to book, compelled to make restitution and to punish them as they should be for damnable work when the nation was engaged in battling for the things it believed in. The following is the first article of the series, you who peruse, will find it and those which follow worth preserving for future reference:—

WHO GOT THE MONEY?

By Marquis James.

Life and property, men and munitions—with these two things and these alone the war was won. And however we look upon the matter our judgment—as in all things—is bound to be influenced by the point of view we take; and points of view depend largely on what one gets used to in this

world; as a story of two American first lieutenants will illustrate.

There was X, who commanded L Company, which was relieved after many tough days in the line. The remnant dragged itself back to "rest" billets, and those who know the experience will understand that in the use of quotation marks no facetiousness is intended. Least of all was there any repose for the company commander. Among the other things that filled his nights and days was the invoice he was required to make of company property. Every item of each soldier's equipment was checked against what was on the books when the company went into battle. There were certain blank files to be considered, for many men had died since then—an incident tolerably common among infantrymen. The government property which had been entrusted to those soldiers, now dead—their rifles, belts and bayonets, their canteens and condiment cans, their blankets and their shoes—all went on the deficit list which was made up and charged off as expended in action, by which procedure Lieutenant X was relieved of financial responsibility.

A week went by. Replacements had come, the needed equipment had arrived as per requisition duly receipted by the company commander. With new life and property at hand the company was on its feet ready for the line again. But before it started up a colonel from the Inspector General's Department breezed along and ordered another check of property, which revealed two Chauchat rifles shy—lost "through carelessness and neglect" of company commander. An exacting government deals out a reprimand, but a reprimand will not replace two automatic rifles. An exacting and practical government reaches down and abstracts the cost of two Chauchats from the battle-bound lieutenant's pay, by this means accomplishing the dual purpose of reimbursing the treasury and impressing on the mind of one young man in his country's service the drastic nature of the obligation of those who are the custodians of government property.

Look now at Lieutenant Y. In civil life Lieutenant Y had been a lawyer. He landed in the contract section of the Ordnance office in Washington. His first detail was a "negotiating officer." Pershing would cable for a million seventy-five millimeter shells—quick. Y would be told to go out and arrange the matter, as if it were like buying a couple of pencil sharpeners. Y would meet astute manufacturers' agents, dicker over production figures and facilities, overhead, labor turnover, and cost plus and return with the manufacturers' "best proposition." Another overworked lieutenant would reduce the understanding arrived at between Y and the manufacturer's agents to the terms of a contract. This contract went to a staff officer, who attached his signature, and the agreement negotiated by the lieutenant became a binding instrument committing the United States to the outlay of some millions of the public's money. Y served through the war negotiating agreements and later drafting contracts. After the Armistice he carried on the work of liquidation. Uncounted millions in money material passed through his hands.

The war brought X, the infantryman, to familiar terms with death, hardship and terrible suffering. Lieutenant Y, of Ordnance, had his new experiences, too. He became familiar with money and materials, with figures representing almost mythical sums of treasure. It's all in what one gets used to. And so also, came to have his own opinion concerning the nature of the obligation of those who were the

makers, buyers and sellers as well as the custodians of government property. Between the opinions of the two lieutenants on this same subject lay a deep and wide chasm.

To X life seemed cheap but property was a sacred thing. Waste or loss through carelessness was an offense to be atoned for immediately by restitution in kind or cash. The faintest hint of dishonesty was a high crime, and the punishment swift and severe. A private drew a sentence of a year and a day for stealing a can of beans. Those who served Uncle Sam in the fighting services served a harsh taskmaster, and one meticulously frugal and exacting. With mountains of wealth at his disposal, he held his fighting men to strict account for every dollar in property that reached their hands. He required of them that every penny be watched and administered so as to do its full duty toward the prosecution and the winning of the war. Frugal, honest, exacting to a hair-splitting degree; such was Lieutenant X's opinion of his Government, and though it smarted to pay for those Chauchats, he could not, on reflection, disclaim the wisdom of the policy. War was a serious affair, as he had every cause to know.

Now to return to Y and some of the things he had seen of the methods of the providers, the men who produced the guns, the shells, the food, the airplanes, clothing, shoes, saddles, the men who built the cantonments and powder plants, who fabricated the barbed wire through which other men crept to their death. Were they required to be as frugal, as saving and as exacting in their accounts, watching every penny to see that it did its full duty toward the winning of the war? Or did looser methods and a different standard of values prevail in this field of endeavor? Could a dollar, or ten dollars, or a hundred dollars even slip through the Government's hands, and by intentional fraud or otherwise slip into the pocket of one who contributed nothing in return to the winning of the war and would no punishment or apparent effort at detection or punishment be made?

Let us glance at two enlightening incidents. We have cited the case of a private soldier eighteen years old sent by his country to crawl on fields of fire where from hour to hour his life depended on the readiness of his rifle. In a moment of dereliction he stole a fifteen-cent can of beans and got a year and a day in Leavenworth Prison to reflect on the virtue of honesty as a policy. Consider now the case of the rich and powerful Pacific Coast salmon companies caught virtually in the act of turning over to the Army several million cans of rotten fish for which it had received \$8,600,000. Was equal justice meted there? Let us see. A Congressional committee investigated the case and declared "the cannery who packed it, knowing it was intended to be eaten by our soldiers, should have been brought before a firing squad." This was not done, of course. In fact, nothing seems to have been done except to hand over to these packers a rebate of \$660,000 because they were so obliging as to take back rotten fish which government chemists had pronounced unfit for consumption by human beings.

THE SALMON CASE DELAY.

It took a court a few hours to determine a punishment that fitted the crime of the boy who stole the can of beans. A year and a half have elapsed since Congress in bristling terms called the attention of the Department of Justice to the salmon case, specifically recommending action to cover the money and the criminal prosecution of the

the packers. The Congressional investigators submitted evidence which appears to establish conclusively that decomposed fish knowingly was packed for sale to the Army. Yet the courts thus far have been denied an opportunity to decide whether the salmon packers should disgorge or whether, if guilty, they should taste the medicine dosed out so promptly in the case of the great fifteen-cent bean robbery.

It is difficult to compress into one fleeting, birdseye paragraph an adequate statement of a situation to present which in bare outline five or six articles like this one will be required. It is not too much, however, to state that the business administration of the war, when at length it shall be disclosed, will present some of the blackest pages in our national history, some of the most unconscionable crimes of financial gain that ever soiled the annals of a modern nation. Under the stress and pressure of that greatest of emergencies, with the vision of the nation centered on our armies on foreign battlefields where our national life and liberty hesitated in the scale, and in the teeming camps and industries at home that kept those armies there; behind the wall of other millions of brave and honest men and women who toiled and gave at home; shielded by all this, by all that was worthy and wholesome, unselfish and fine in a nation of one hundred million souls in arms, there toiled and spun a conspiring clique which betrayed the state in the hour of greatest need, invoking a saturnalia of graft, fraud, waste, extravagance and mismanagement the full disclosure of which—whether it comes presently or in the next generation—depends on public insistence and public vigilance.

Exclusive of loans to allies, Uncle Sam's war transactions involved about nineteen billion dollars' which included the outright purchase of about fifteen billion dollars' worth of material during the war, and the sale or expenditure in settlement of unfilled contracts after the Armistice of three of four billions' worth. So Uncle Sam figures in the transaction both as buyer and seller, as customer and merchant.

During the war Uncle Sam was a customer, and the richest, the sleekest, the easiest, the most lenient and desirable customer that has appeared on the horizon of commerce since the art of barter was discovered to man. He strode into the market and in a year and a half spent fifteen billion dollars, paying spot cash. He handed additional billions to his partners, his allies, virtually all of which was spent here in the home markets.

I have said he paid spot cash. He did better than that. He set merchants up in business, built factories for them and then guaranteed to take their entire output at tremendous profits. He would go to a dealer and say, "Here, I want two million gas masks and I want 'em quick." "But," the dealer would respond, "that would take my little factory five years." "Build a new factory then," the impatient Sam would snap, tossing over a million dollars. "Put on three shifts, work twenty-four hours a day—hang the expense, but build the factory and make the masks. I've got a war on." And so it went in a thousand cases. It was not always the little fellow who was staked. Some of the richest industrial corporations received enormous cash advances.

Speed! Speed! That was the ruling cry. Hang the expense, but hurry! Sacrifice everything for haste; we've got a war to win and not a hundred years to do it in! Well, it can't be charged that Uncle Sam wasn't taken at his word. Everything was sacrificed—economy, frugality, efficiency, good

management and good judgment—even honesty, faith, trust and sacred words of honor—and at this terrible price Uncle Sam sometimes got the speed desired and sometimes he got nothing but the bill. He planked down a billion and odd million dollars for airplanes—25,000 in all, 20,000 to be on the front and in reserve by January, 1918. What did he get? Not a single American-made fighting-plan of any description ever reached the front. In reviewing the stupendous expenditures made by the Government for which no returns was received, one must distinguish between such inexcusable failure as the air program and cases where loss was due to the fortunes of war, as in building certain munition plants where tens of millions spent did not produce one grain of powder because the Armistice was something that could not be foreseen.

THAT "BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION"

Much has been said and written in a lofty eulogistic, not to say bombastic vein, of the vaunted "business administration" of the war. With a self-censored press and government control of the news-distributing channels, this misapprehension has never been thoroughly dispelled. Of our war-time production the public read only what the Government desired should be read, only what the series of colossal industrial groups, which in the last analysis held the reins, desired should be read. Quite naturally they desired no publicity reflecting on their conduct of public affairs. Even constructive criticism in the public forums was deemed unpatriotic. So we read that modern war was essentially a gigantic industrial undertaking—which was true.

The drafting of soldiers was a reality. "Draft" was a word on every lip. It conjured to the mind a definite and a desirable picture: a picture of a democracy at war, duty requiring alike of the rich and the poor, the high and the low. It came to pass that we read of labor and capital being "drafted." The word came trippingly on the tongue. It conjured a definite and a desirable picture which passed, for the time being, as a true portrait. But it was not a true portrait. At best it was a half-truth, which is only a lie adorned.

So became indistinguishable the true coin and the false, the draft that was a hard reality, the draft that was a deceptive play on a word. From this faulty perspective the nation was permitted to view the hasty creation and the operation of the tremendous machine which was to solve the mighty industrial issues of the conflict. That vast creature has come and gone, and we are yet exploring its traces. The biggest single expedition to that end was the Select Committee on Expenditures of the War Department, appointed by the House of Representatives under the chairmanship of Congressman William J. Graham of Illinois. For eighteen months the committee worked. The testimony it recorded fills a library of more than a score of capacious volumes. Much as it accomplished, much was still undone. Numerous other investigations under official mandate preceded and followed the prodigious effort of the Graham committee. From the whole of this effort can be gained a fair, though still incomplete, idea of our mammoth war-production organization. From the evidence of this wealth of study, and from other independent researches, it is possible to make certain general and dependable observations.

A striking aspect of the situation is the measure of public faith with which we endowed the creators and operators of our war-production colossus. This, of course, was carefully inculcated by official

propaganda, but it is not just to attribute it wholly to that. If there is one thing in which the American public has sublime trust it is the infallibility of our great business men, our captains of finance, our marshals of industry. It was represented that the organized industry of the country was mobilized—drafted—for the war. We say great leaders taking places on the baffling jungle of boards, committees, commissions, councils, which sprang into being to run the war. Experts in charge of everything. Business administration of the war. Fine. The halo of infallibility hung thick and heavy. Actual analysis of the situation, however, reveals shocking imperfections in that "expert" organization. Conflicting authorities, divided responsibilities, every manner of weakness against which American business is supposed to be puncture-proof. We find that control, at least nominally, is not exclusively in the hands of those experts after all, but that it is balanced and juggled among them and among officers of the Army, the Navy and the pre-war government institutions generally, which the experts were supposed to supplant.

The question of supply naturally fell into the hands of those most likely to be able to do the supplying. The leather men controlled the leather buying; the great steel syndicates the steel production, the powder companies the powder orders, the packers the meat demands, and so on. And bear in mind the universal cry of speed, speed, speed, spend, spend, spend, spare no money, no effort, no means, no anything—but deliver the goods. Uncle Sam, the world's richest cash-and-carry customer, was at the counter.

What happened? Carelessness crept into that mighty machine. Waste crept in. Incompetence crept in. Extortion crept in. Graft crept in. Goods were sold at exorbitant prices and at exorbitant profits. On hundreds of items the Government enormously over-bought. Enough of some things were purchased to keep the war going twenty years. Instances of waste and extravagance have been revealed which are so flagrant as to impel the conclusion that they were deliberate in order to increase purchases and profits for favored contractors. Favoritism of the rankiest sort was rife. Schemers among profiteering producers dealt openly with confederates in the government service. Contracts were of the loosest possible variety. Every advantage was with the contractor, every disadvantage with the Government which was at war. It was the practice to draft contracts so that no possible loss could be sustained by the contractor. The charge is made that whole industries held the Government at their mercy, fixed prices to suit themselves, and dictated the terms of contracts whereby they stood no earthly chance of losing a dollar while the Government could—and did—lose millions. When Uncle Sam was a customer every rule of the game favored the merchant. It was heads I win, tails you lose, the most perfect example of the game in all history—and for the highest stakes.

THE CHANGE TO A MERCHANT.

The Armistice came with startling abruptness, bringing an absolute upset in the situation. Uncle Sam, world's best customer, became Uncle Sam, merchant, with one of the world's largest and most varied assortment of goods on his shelves. No one knows or likely ever will know their true value, but careful estimators have placed it at six billion dollars. Good business dictated that Sam get rid of this as quickly as consistent with good

merchandising and at the most advantageous prices. It's a queer mule that doesn't kick both ways, so for a moment it looked as if our uncle was all set to win the last pot, or at least to have an even chance of getting back a reasonable return on his investment for this surplus which represented such a staggering sum of the people's money. For a year and a half he had been sitting in a game where all the odds were against him because he was the customer and the other fellow the merchant. Now they had swapped seats. Uncle Sam was merchant.

Did the rules remain the same? Not on your sweet life. It seems that in this game there are two sets of rules, one for war and one for peace. And in each case the cards are marked and the deck stacked against the Government. For did those high prices, advantageous terms and all continue to favor the merchant, once the Government took over that rôle? No, indeed. Uncle Sam, who had bought at high prices, for spot cash, and at prodigious profits, had to sell at low prices, a dollar down and a dollar when they catch you, and at losses so great that in many instances he would have actually saved money by giving the stuff away and abolishing the overhead.

JUNKING THE MACHINE.

Let's glimpse the mechanics of the thing. On November 11, 1918, we had this mammoth industrial war machine which was just getting under way. This machine had just one speed—high and ahead; no reverse. So there was nothing to do but stop it in its tracks, junk it and build a new model which should operate by processes just the reverse of the old one. Here was this vast, confused, complex, hastily and imperfectly thrown together mechanism, a mechanism as big and intricate as the nation itself, demolished as if by a single blow, its parts and pieces reduced to a chaotic heap. In its place was feverishly assembled a new machine, just as vast, as confused, as complex, as hastily and imperfectly thrown together as the old one. In place of making contracts it was to break them, in place of entering upon new obligations it was to liquidate old ones—in place of buying it was to sell.

In the destruction of the old machine it was good workmanship to salvage as many pieces and spare parts as could serviceably be incorporated into the new one. By spare parts I mean men. And in that connection I wonder if my words have seemed to convey the inference that all of the men, or even most of them, who served as cogs in our industrial war machine failed in their trust and contributed knowingly to squandering and pilfering. If by remotest chance this may be the case, I make haste to offer a correcting explanation. These articles will deal with financial losses sustained by the Government during the war. It is not intended as a reflection on the thousands of men who had no part in these losses, any more than the fact that we have criminal courts is to be taken as an implication that all men are criminals and that human nature is not generally inclined to be law observing.

Honest men and women from all walks of life served their country on the industrial front with as high courage and as unselfish devotion as any soldier—served with more courage, in instances, shall we say? The appeal of the uniform, the ceremonial splendor of the military or naval spectacle, however magnified and however quickly forgotten, did exist and had its passing recompense. Some of these soldiers of industry wore the uniform, it is true; but many did not—many did not

who could have worn it, refusing even that superficial mark of recognition of their services. Honor to good men in this cause or that; honor to the good men of purchase and supply, who unthanked, unregarded and unknown, served and dropped out to repair their neglect fortunes.

Some remained after the Armistice and took their places in the new machine of liquidation—but, ah, too few. But the men whose chief object in the war was personal gain remained; the traitor, the crook, the grafter, the profiteer, all those who had a covetous eye upon the teeming warehouses that Uncle Sam was to empty—they stuck around. With the general let-down after the Armistice, the general relaxation of vigilance concerning government affairs, the looting began. Corrupt and wasteful as features of our war-time buying program undoubtedly were, the record seems spotless by contrast with that of the post-Armistice liquidation period. The war was over, the emergency past. The problems of readjustment were trying, but as compared with the war, where the issue was life or death, they were a mere croquet game. It is therefore difficult to make clear how the plea of extenuating circumstances can be introduced to excuse the conduct of some of those who let the Government's millions slip through their fingers in the sale of surplus war materials. It is difficult to read the evidence and conclude that some of these transactions were other than cold and deliberate swindles through which the Government lost millions and millions of dollars on materials our Liberty Bonds went to buy.

Liquidation of the Government's obligations after the Armistice embraced two major activities—settlements due to the sudden cancellation of contracts for material, and the sale of material on hand. Handling the settlements was the War Department Claims Board, conducting the sales was the Purchase, Storage and Traffic Division of the War Department, under which operated the Director of Sales.

THE CLAIMS BOARD'S MAKE-UP.

Both organizations were extremely complicated. The Claims Board was created by the Dent Act of March, 1919, which empowered the Secretary of War to make "an equitable settlement" of outstanding contracts but prohibited the payment of profit on any contract not completed. This act strictly interpreted would have protected the Government against loss. The Claims Board consisted of a central body under which worked many minor boards. The central board acted for the Secretary of War. Its nominal chairman were assistant secretaries. These busy men largely delegated their authority to the vice-chairmen, Major General George Burr, and Colonel John A. Hull. During the régime of General Burr, great power rested with a small standing committee of which Colonel Joseph Fairbanks was chairman. Colonel Fairbanks came into the Army as a lawyer from civilian life. During the war he was a major in the Judge Advocate General's office. After the Armistice he became a lieutenant colonel and later was discharged and re-employed by the Claims Board at \$12,000 a year.

The central board was made up of one member from the various supply bureaus of the Army, each of which had a claims board of its own. These included the Quartermaster Corps, Ordnance, Air Service, Engineers, and the other branches. The central board seldom met as a board to consider individual claims. Subordinate boards

would investigate and recommend that so much be paid. A member of the central board would attend these meetings and approve the findings.

The Claims Board paid out to contractors more than half a billion dollars, and concerning these payments official controversy is growing more bitter as the days go by. So insistent seem to be some of the demands for an entire review of all the Board's activities that such a course seems likely at this writing. The Board has been characterized as a close corporation averse to having its activities generally known even throughout the War Department. It was a question of hurry up and get these contractors their money so as to keep labor employed and smooth the rough spots in the reconstruction road. Speed was sacrificed to accuracy, if to nothing else. Panic had taken industry, which, despite its enormous profits, professed that the country would be ruined if money on these unperformed contracts were not forthcoming quickly.

THE GOVERNMENT'S HANDICAP.

Pitted against the overworked examiners of the Board, who were clerks, law students, lawyers and junior officers of the Army of legal experience, were the corporation attorneys hired at enormous retainers to act for the contractors. In certain instances the Government carried an even greater handicap, as the following account taken from a record in the confidential files of the Inspector General's office discloses.

The Chamberlain Machine Works of Waterloo, Iowa, had a contract for machining 365,000 seventy-five millimeter shells. When 137,302 shells had been delivered the contract was voided by the Armistice and the company filed a claim with the district claims board of the Ordnance Department at Chicago, which reported adversely on the claim and forwarded it to Washington. This procedure took the claim through the hands of Major Hosmer A. Brown, liaison officer between the Ordnance Section of the Claim Board at Washington, of which he was a member, and the Chicago district board.

CLAIM "IN BAD SHAPE."

F. L. Chamberlain, president of the claimant company, took a train to Washington. He testified he met Major Brown at the War Department and that Brown told him his claim was in bad shape and probably would have to be sent back to Chicago for additional data. Chamberlain says he and Brown went west on the same train and Brown reiterated that the claim was "poorly set up," declaring, according to Chamberlain's testimony, that had it been presented in a more vigorous manner the Board would have been compelled to allow it. According to Chamberlain, Brown said he did not presume there were more than six men in the country who could set it up properly, however. Chamberlain was interested and asked Brown how he could go about it to have the case properly presented. Chamberlain asserts Brown said if he were to disclose that he would be criminally liable, but if Chamberlain could enlist the services of a certain lawyer who had made such able representations in another case the Chamberlain company doubtless could obtain a more agreeable settlement at a rehearing before the Chicago board.

Major Brown seemed unable to recall the name of this desirable lawyer, however, Mr. Chamberlain says. Later Brown said he thought it might be a man from Pittsburgh, but the name eluded him. But Brown kept on thinking and presently

Chamberlain says, declared it wasn't Pittsburgh, but Minneapolis—Security Bank Building, and that the attorney's name was A. X. Schull.

A. X. Schull is not a common name by any means, so, aside from one striking circumstance, it can readily be understood how Major Brown might have had to search his memory to recall it. The striking circumstance is that before the war there was in Minneapolis a law firm called Schull & Brown. The senior member of that firm was A. X. Schull, and the junior member was Hosmer A. Brown.

But Mr. Chamberlain did not learn this until later. He made a note of Schull's name and asked what Brown thought he would charge. He says Brown told him about \$2,500. Chamberlain did not engage Schull, however. He chanced to remember that Brown had once told him he came from Minneapolis. Putting two and two together, Chamberlain became suspicious and decided to investigate matters. He did, and disclosed the former partnership. Then the Inspector General got busy, but meantime, without the benefit of the excellent legal mind of the highly recommended Mr. Schull, the Chamberlain case got short shrift at Chicago.

It did not take the Inspector General's investigators long to discover that Major Brown's confidence in his former partner's ability to obtain favorable awards for clients had not been misplaced. On file is evidence in several cases which bears this out and in every instance Major Brown, a member of the Claims Board, seems to have been able to remember his former partner's name in sufficient time to help bring him into the case.

FROM \$19,000 TO \$63,000.

There is the case of the Northwestern Steel and Iron Corporation, of which Major Brown was secretary, attorney, a director and a stockholder before he entered the Army and transferred his \$10,000 in stock holdings to his sister, with the exception of one share. The company was awarded \$19,000 by a district board. The claim went to Washington and Schull was there. The \$19,000 award jumped to \$63,000 and Schull got a \$9,000 fee, according to the Inspector General's evidence.

The Bethlehem Steel Company is reputed to have one of the ablest and most highly paid legal staffs in America, yet the best efforts of this staff failed to prevent a group of the company's claims from being slashed from \$722,878 to \$362,252 by the Philadelphia district board. The case went to Washington and R. E. McMath, secretary of the Bethlehem company, testifies, "The name of A. X. Schull was in some way suggested." He was engaged, and with his help the Bethlehem's counsel renewed their arguments and the award was raised to \$631,167. Schull testified he received \$30,000 in fees.

The Inspector General's report concludes with the statement that Major Brown "has been active in soliciting or suggesting the retention" of Schull's services on claims in which Brown had an important part. While "strong suggestion of Collusion" exists no direct evidence was found. It was established that the partnership previously existed between Brown and Schull had been dissolved. There was no evidence that any "consideration" passed between Brown and Schull. The fees paid Schull, the report says, were "out of all proportion to those usually received by an obscure and little-known lawyer." The report observes that Brown "lacks a sense of propriety and has laid himself liable to grave suspicions of

corrupt practices . . . which have impaired his usefulness as an officer of the Army."

In another case a contractor asked for approximately \$800,000 for an unfinished deal. A subsidiary board which met at the plant and considered the matter on the spot recommended payment of a fraction of that sum. An appeal to Washington increased the award and board lawyers prepared an opinion under which a further increased amount might have been collected by the contractor. The lawyer was directed by a higher board to reconsider his opinion, as the contractor should have more money. It was whispered about that "this contractor is a personal friend of (naming a high government official) and he's got to have his money."

So the lawyer rewrote the opinion and overruled a former decision of his board in order to allow more money on the claim and the contractor ultimately collected approximately half a million. To give him this amount it was necessary to award on a certain item considerably more than the contractor himself originally had asked. After the contractor got his money he began to make himself agreeable. One officer who had worked on his claim was having difficulty with the War Department, so the contractor offered to aid him and wrote a letter to his friend in the War Department stating that although this officer had delayed the case somewhat he was all right, and asked that he be given a chance for promotion. The officer in question, now out of the government service, has in his safe a copy of this interesting document.

So much for some of the reasons why there is a demand for more light on the transactions of the Claims Board.

A DIRECTOR UNDER FIRE.

The office of Director of Sales already is under fire, and E. C. Morse, the former director, has just been indicted in an alleged lumber swindle of \$1,800,000. Of him and his organization we shall speak later. There is the story of government beef bought at 43.6 cents a pound and sold for 1.3, at the same time the Government needed beef and was in the market buying it for 35 cents; of how Uncle Sam at one crack lost \$2,162,000 by selling sugar at 8.7 cents while he was buying it at 15 cents; and many other things.

What is being done to determine according to statute if crime has been committed in connection with our war transactions and if so to bring the criminals to justice and accord the innocent the vindication that is their due? Well, a lot is being done, but how much is actually being accomplished toward the ends mentioned is the future's fascinating secret.

The inception of the present feverish activity was the big blow-off in Congress, beginning April 11, when two Legion men in the House, Royal C. Johnson of South Dakota, and Roy O. Woodruff of Michigan, made a concerted move. In sensational speeches both presented voluminous evidence of alleged graft, and Mr. Woodruff, denouncing the tardiness of the Department of Justice in prosecuting these cases, served notice that unless an immediate change was noted he would move the impeachment of Attorney General Daugherty. The two Congressmen introduced a joint resolution calling for a sweeping investigation of the Departments of Justice, War and Navy and the office of the Alien Property Custodian. Their resolution was blocked and the effort roundly denounced by Mr. Daugherty, who said he was just getting ready

to go after war grafters and that Woodruff and Johnson were "hampering" him. Suiting action to the word, Mr. Daugherty began spending \$500,000 enlarging the "War Frauds Division" of his department. Indictments have been voted in the lumber case and the Old Hickory powder plant case and, by the time this is read, probably will have been voted in other cases.

SUSPICION AND MISTRUST.

The Woodruff-Johnson group say they have forced the Attorney General's hand. This Mr. Daugherty indignantly denies. Mutual suspicion and distrust seem to continue and to grow between Mr. Daugherty and this group of militant Congressmen. The most amazing charges fly back and forth. One hears that Department of Justice spies are trailing Congressmen and rifling their mail, hired agents digging into legislators' pasts at home. From other quarters comes the dark inference that these Congressmen are being used as tools by cunning criminals intent on evading justice. It is a puzzling picture.

But this is clear. The Attorney General is busy. What his activity will lead to no one knows, but the *Philadelphia Record* says:

"Millions are in the loot; millions will be freely spent to protect not only the loot but the reputation of the looters. The public has no conception as to where the ramifications of guilt may lead. They may involve and bring to ruin men now leaders in high finance, leaders in national politics, leaders in society. Exposure may send a shudder through the body politic of the nation; it may shake the foundation of Congress itself. Prosecution must meet legal talent of the most formidable character. Everything from blackmail to murder may be undertaken in desperate defense."

And this, also, is clear. People are quaking in their boots who never quaked before, people who a few months ago boasted no one could touch them. No one would dare and, for some ingenuous reasons, "the Army can't afford a scandal"—"it would unsettle business"—"politics will prevent." And even yesterday I heard "The Government can't afford to do this thing. With such crises as the coal and rail strike at hand popular faith must not be shaken."

To front the impending assault barricades of defense are going up—expensive lawyers retained, influential friends "seen," men who might talk approached, trips to Europe planned, important documents performing some surprising changes of hands.

Another category of men are appearing on the scene, with tales which almost surpass belief; tales of attempts at bribery and corruption, and, these failing, of threat and persecution; tales of virtual reigns of terror instituted against men who knew too much; of men hounded and driven from one employment after another, reduced to poverty—and all this because they were honest; tales of wives and children, patching and scraping, not knowing where next month's rent is coming from—women who, had their husbands made just one little "slip," could now be living with the luxury of queens.

These factors and more will play their parts in the coming drama, which may be the dawn of our greatest national scandal, of the bitterest series of legal battles of the century. When will it start? Where will it end? Whom will it strike, and whom will it spare?"—*The American Legion Weekly*, September 8, 1922.

"JUST A COLD."

"I don't see anything to make a fuss over. There is no reason why Bill should stay at home from school just because he has a cold," sniffed an older brother. Searching for his rubbers, he glared at Bill, who had just been told by his mother to remain at home that morning, because of the cold he had developed suddenly.

"I don't want to stay home. I want to go to school, I tell you," said Bill, gloomily. "I'm not sick."

"But you will be sick if you go off to school in the rain and get wet and sit in school this morning with damp feet," protested the mother of five boys, who was very firm, in spite of her gentle voice and slim little figure.

"Bill has all the fun. I always have to do the unpleasant things," complained Tom bitterly, and flung himself off to school without so much as a glance at Bill, who was having the fun of a cold and all that it involved.

The slim little mother smiled an understanding smile and said nothing.

"I don't want any breakfast," said Bill.

"I'm just as glad. You are better off without any," said his mother. Bill stared a bit in spite of himself. It was years since he had even a cold in his head, and he could not recall a single morning when his mother had not insisted that he "eat a good breakfast."

"Isn't it good to eat when you have a cold?" he asked.

"Light eating for a day or two helps a cold a good deal," said his mother.

"Colds are due to germs, to a chill, to the breathing of air that is too hot and dry, or to a combination of all three causes," continued the mother of five.

"Cold baths, faithfully taken, increases one's resistance to 'catching cold.'"

"Dusty, ill-ventilated rooms are responsible for more colds than the draughts, upon which they are frequently blamed."

"The air in a room should never be allowed to become dry."

"Now, I am going to turn on the bath water for you, and while you are taking a nice warm bath, mother will get the guest-room bed ready. We will break this cold up in no time."

"I don't want to go to bed!" wailed Bill. But his mother hurried him into a hot bath and he did go to bed.

"Why do I have to drink hot lemonade and have all those hot water bottles in the bed and take those nasty pills?" asked Bill.

"Because wrapping up warmly increases perspiration. Perspiration reduces blood pressure and congestion," explained his mother, while she took his temperature and noted the first bead of perspiration appearing on his face as a result of the hot bath and hot drink.

As soon as Bill had perspired freely, which he did very quickly, his mother put a dry gown on him and put warm, dry blankets around him. Then he fell asleep.

When he awoke he had to gargle his throat with warm water and salt. By evening of the second day Bill's cold was better.

His mother realized that sometimes colds are serious if neglected.—*Times-Star*.

CHAT OF THE CRAFT

THE NATIVITY.

A littered cattle-shed, wind-swept and cold—
A humble manger, scarcely light, save where
The mystic halo gilds the unbound hair
Of her, the Mother Maid, whose weak arms hold
The Royal Baby but a few hours old!
Three stately Magi kneel in worship there—
They give the Child their treasures, costly, rare

And hail with joy His advent long foretold!
Amazed and mute, the patient cattle stand.

But Mary's face, e'en this glad hour, seems
wrung

With quick presage, as now a-near, a-far,
A burst of heavenly music thrills the land—

The oldest carol by the angels sung,

The first time heard beneath the Christmas
Star!—*New York Times.*

80-8-18.*****7.***83-8-83-18-8-18

JUST A LITTLE KINDNESS, PLEASE.

The old bromide that "it takes all kinds of people to make a world," applies with multiplied force when we consider the patronage of the houses which employ our boys and girls.

Every house which caters to the hungry and thirsty public has a well defined patronage, that is to say, that they run to what may be called a class. In the business district of each city, you will find men and women patrons of a certain station in life, pick out one or several houses, upon which they bestow their patronage, and that holds good to a considerable extent in every eat or drink shop doing business.

Occasionally there will be a sort of an outsider, a stranger, a visitor in the city, who wanders into the house, looks around with more or less curiosity, waiting to be taken in tow by some one in charge and placed at a table. Being strangers, it follows that they are not wise to the bill of fare and they probably take a bit longer time to make selections for their meal. While they are not exactly unwelcome, they are, in the opinion of too many workers at the catering industry, unwanted, and seldom left without having the impression conveyed to them that they may be in the right church but certainly in the wrong pew.

Even the patrons look askance at such strangers. They carry the viewpoint that these added strangers, so to speak, are intruders and make no effort to conceal their displeasure.

Public catering establishments are open to whomsoever has the price and who desire to partake of the meals or beverages which that house may have to offer to its patrons. The employees are retained for the definite purpose of serving all who enter. The transient trade is as much a part of the business as that bestowed by regular home town folks and employers so regard it. There-

fore, it is not complimentary to the men and women engaged to care for the trade to show disinclination to serve by either facial expression or more pertinent action bordering upon actual rudeness.

Being employed to serve, it comes with poor grace on the part of the server to make the guest feel that he is intruding or that his patronage is not wanted. Men and women of all walks of life occasionally leave home and travel to strange towns and cities. As likely as not, in their own towns they are regarded as pretty nice people and to be treated with anything short of polite attention accumulates for our men and women feelings which by no means can be regarded as pleasant.

Men and women of the organized catering trades should be the last ones to so act as to win the poor opinion of the transients, or for that matter, the regular patrons. Our organization makes the claim that employers make no mistake when they show preference for our members. We claim to have the highest class of workers engaged in the industry, and that when a union man or woman member of our organization serves patrons the job has been done in a workmanshiplike manner and cannot be improved upon—that in fact, the service they render is the last word in classy execution.

Union men and women claim to believe in the shibboleth that "an injury to one is the concern of all." They are quite as firm in believing that men and women toilers, irrespective of occupation, are the salt of the earth, and carrying those views and beliefs, it sort of rankles in a fellow's breast to see an employee of a catering establishment show disregard for and contempt of the occasional visitor in the house who perchance it not quite as well dressed or as well groomed as the trade which selected that establishment as its favorite eat or drink shop.

Calling these occasional patrons Hicks and Rubes does not alter the fact that they help pay overhead expenses and make it possible for the employer to meet the demands which organized workers seldom hesitate to make.

Let the non-union catering industry employee be the exclusive worker who frowns upon the stranger within the gates, who gives the Hick and Rube patrons—so called—the raspberry. Let union men and women come to the front, show the occasional patron from out of town that they have made no mistake in selecting a Union House to partake of food or beverages. Render the character of service to these as well as the regular patrons, that will make them advertise the fact that trade unionists are not alone capable and skilled workers but human beings as well.

A little more kindness, a lot more tolerance and service that can not be surpassed. That is what our boys and girls aim to render, thus making our organization what all of us intend it shall be: Unmatched, unsurpassed.

THE AMERICAN LEGION.

During the recent elections some publicity was given to the attitude of the American Legion toward officers of the Government and candidates seeking the votes of the electorate. As a matter of fact, the American Legion does not pretend to be, nor do its officers and members lay any claim to being a political organization. On the contrary, they make strenuous efforts to eliminate the least suggestion that would tend to give the organization political tinge or connection with any of the dominant or existing political parties. True, the Legion membership enjoy the same privileges that all citizens enjoy—that of voting for men or women who they believe will advance the best interests of the men and women of the United States.

The preamble of the American Legion constitution reads as follows:

"For God and Country, we associate ourselves together for the following purposes:

"To uphold and defend the Constitution of the United States of America; to maintain law and order; to foster and perpetuate a 100 per cent Americanism; to preserve the memories and incidents of our association in the great war; to inculcate a sense of individual obligation to the community, state and nation; to combat autocracy of both the classes and the masses; to make right the master of might; to promote peace and good will on earth; to safeguard and transmit to posterity the principles of justice, freedom and democracy; to consecrate and sanctify our comradeship by our devotion to mutual helpfulness."

Efforts have been made and will be made in the years to come to line up the Legion as an adjunct to this, that or some other political party, but there is not the remotest chance of that occurring during the life of that organization and its adherence to its professed platform of principles.

The attitude of the officers and members of the Legion was demonstrated at New Orleans, La., during their recent convention, when President Gompers of the A. F. of L. was given an ovation the like of which he has not been the recipient from any organization, and those who have seen the delegates to the A. F. of L. convention tear the lid off when giving the Grand Old Man a hand of welcome or approval, admit that the reception given to President Gompers at New Orleans, "went over the top" whizz-bang.

The *American Legion Weekly* has been printing some rather warm stuff under the general caption, "Who Got the Money?" If you have a "buddy" who subscribes to the *Weekly*, ask him to loan you copies printed during September and October of the present year, and you will have a chance of reading information that you are not likely to find spread on the pages of your favorite daily or weekly paper. The Legion is after the profiteers, make no mistake on that point, nor will it be distasteful to them if the statute of limitations is forgotten and the crooks who grabbed the big money given what they deserve. To give the readers of the *MIXER AND SERVER* an idea of what kind of information the *Weekly* is printing, we just quote one of the sub-heads of a recent article, "Our Sixteen National Army Cantonments Cost \$206,000,000—Experts Say They Should Have Cost \$128,000,000."

In the language of the quoted caption, "Who Got the Money?"

OUR QUESTION BOX.

There is a serious question

That's got us worried thin,

When musicians go to Boston

Do they go there via Lynn?

Seattle *Post-Intelligencer*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

NOTHING TO GET EXCITED ABOUT.

Patient (under X-ray examination)—"Say, Doc, no wonder I always had pain in my head; look at this dark spot on the negative; looks like a pea."

Doc—"That's nothing alarming. It's only your brain."—*Science and Invention*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

TAKING A LOOK AT LAST YEAR'S RECORDS.

Supposing that you rise up at the first meeting in January and ask your financial secretary how the membership records of December, 1922, compare with the membership records of December, 1921. You may not know, other members may be similarly situated, and no doubt you are interested enough in your local union to want to know whether it is standing still, going back or headed forward and doing as well as could be expected.

One of our visitors at headquarters, not many weeks ago, asked how his old local was getting along; he had been out with a show most of the summer months, and of course did not have the chance of getting all the facts. We offered him a chance to peruse the ledger card of his local for 1922 as well as 1921, and he was somewhat disappointed, for he had expected to see his union with an increased membership at least comparable to the previous year.

As he was departing he said: "I am going back to the old town in a few weeks and I am going to devote at least a fortnight to digging into and uncovering some of the old guard; am also going to bring in some new members, so as to show the fellows how to turn the trick."

We have had similar promises before from visitors, but this brother made good; in fact, he wrote us shortly after his return and said: "You will find the names of two good scouts on the list of initiations for this month, and I want you to know that I am the guy that landed them."

If your secretary informs you that your local union roster is smaller for December just passed than it was in 1921, you need no further incentive to induce you to get out among the workers and land a few new applications.

The field is not so well tilled as it might be, but it can be cared for when all hands or a majority of the members make up their minds to advance and not slip back in membership. Every little bit helps, you know, and each non-union worker converted to the cause makes the field just that number less to be urged to join.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-15

KICKFUL.

"I want a brief-case," said the man with the suspicious-looking nose.

"Do you mean—er—a quart-folio?" suggested the tactful clerk.—*Life*.

AIN'T IT DREADFUL?

Ye gods—and little fishes
 What are we coming to?
 They serve us paper dishes
 And kick about home brew.
 The little joys we had in life
 Have gone and went away,
 It seems there's nothing left but strife,
 From dawn to close of day.

The preachers rant about our sins,
 And say to hell we're going.
 The women like to show their shins,
 Their bull they keep on throwing.
 The Kaiser says he's not to blame,
 For bringing on the war.
 Lloyd George has gained undying fame—
 He's England's greatest star.

All Europe's in an awful mess,
 And peace they'll never know.
 Old Steinmetz said he must confess
 He'll soon be making snow.
 Sir Conan Doyle has got a way
 Of talking to the dead.
 Vast millions he knows how to sway—
 They're crazy in the head.

Ohio, too, again is there
 With light wines and good beer.
 And Jersey, too, will do her share
 To make our land more freer.
 Most every day—the papers say—
 Some preacher man has fallen.
 Some wife has gone and run away
 'Cause some one else was callin'.

Nothing seems quite right no more,
 The whole world seems unbalanced.
 Politics is rotten to the core,
 And Mars is almost harnessed.
 But cheer up, folks, the sun still shines,
 The planets keep on planning.
 Don't worry 'bout these weakly whines,
 Just keep on with your knitting.

Things will aright themselves, don't fret,
 And days won't seem so blue,
 If you quit stewing and forget
 The things we're coming to.

HOLYOKE.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-18

"THE CLOSED UNION SHOP IS JUSTIFIABLE."

One of the most interesting books that we have ever perused comes from Tiffin, Ohio, and is called by the title which we use as a caption to this bit of comment. "The Closed Union Shop Is Justifiable," is the work of Edison L. Bowers and Alfred G. Buehler, and is a survey of arguments used by students of Heidelberg University of Tiffin, Ohio. Arguments by the way, which have made the debaters practically unbeatable, this in spite of the fact that they traveled over two thousand miles, meeting debaters of other colleges en route and winning every contest. The book is filled with convincing argument, the kind which officers and members need in order to overcome the opposition of anti-trades unionists. The book can be had by remitting 40 cents a copy. Address your orders to Bowers and Buehler, Publishers, Tiffin, Ohio.

The publishers will be glad to make rates on quantities of them. Ten copies postpaid can be had for the small sum of \$3.50.

AND HE GOT IT.

He had not been long demobilized and was anxious to get his telephone call to Earling exchange through quickly and without mistake. This the way he did it:

"E for 'Enry. A wot 'orses eat, L where yer goes to, I wort ye see wiv, N as lays an egg, and G whiz."

He got it right away.—*Duluth Labor World*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-18

MINNEAPOLIS TRADES UNIONISTS ON THE JOB.

The Minnesota Trade Union Liberty League, instead of rolling up its tent and joining the hot stove league for the winter, has shown the spirit which prompted crusaders to stick to a finish on any job they started.

A permanent organization, is the way Brother Sinton, Secretary of the Minnesota Trade Union Liberty League, speaks about the T. U. L. L. Just before the November elections and after the campaign for this year was practically closed, an election of officers took place, George L. Grenville being elected to the presidency and Leslie Sinton, of Local 458, to the secretaryship. The shibboleth of the organization, its principal aim runs step by step with the affirmations of the A. F. of L. In fact, the T. U. L. L. of Minnesota says: "We concur in the action of the American Federation of Labor and its prepared program of legislation toward modifying or repealing the 'Volstead Act' and go on record for same."

The attitude of the Minnesota trades unionists proves that they are not looking forward to see radical changes in the attitude of the lawmakers at Washington this year, but that persistent endeavor will make it possible to look forward two years hence, when another Congressional election occurs, when the liberals elected on November 7, 1922, will have added to their forces sufficient law makers to produce the desired results. Organized fanatics attempted to convey the thought to the public that the campaign for modification was but a flash in the pan; that after the November elections the liberals would quit campaigning and allow the dries to hold the advantage. The Antis are going to discover before many weeks that the liberals are not quite so easily discouraged; that in fact, the liberal organizations began a task which they propose to finish if it takes a decade.

Congratulations are tendered to the Minnesota workers. We feel confident that other State Trade Union Liberty Leagues will be found lined up for the future, all working unitedly for the purpose of regaining lost privileges.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-88-8-88-18-8-18

THEY CAME BACK.

"When I was a little child," the sergeant sweetly addressed his men at the end of an exhaustive hour of drill, "I had a set of wooden soldiers. There was a poor little boy in the neighborhood and after I had been to Sunday school one day and listened to a stirring talk on the beauties of charities I was softened enough to give them to him. Then I wanted them back and cried, but my mother said, 'Don't cry, Bertie, some day you will get your wooden soldiers back.'"

"And, believe me, you lob-sided, mutton headed, goofus-brained set of rolling pins, that day has come."—*The American Legion Weekly*.

MIRROR GLANCES.

Oh, Women—Lovely women,
How I love you—one and all.
You have got my head a-smilin',
Both the short ones and the tall.

As I stand around and watch you,
My heart goes pit-apat,
And I often want to catch you,
Whether lanky, lean or fat.

Lovely women—Oh you women,
How I love to see you walk,
Your styles are simply stunning,
And Oh my—how you can talk.

Observations make me giddy,
When I note your dress and shape,
And I sometimes feel unsteady,
As I stand around and gape.

Sweet Venus—e'en when trying
Was a joke—compared with you,
But I'd like to know who's buying,
All these pretty clothes for you.

Impossible Things.

To find a woman who doesn't use safety pins.

Blowing Up—Mates.

William—"Say Paw, do the winds have explosions?"

Paw—"Not exactly, my son, why do you ask?"

William—"Because I heard sister say the other night that she felt like cussing when the winds blew everything up, the other day."

Our Mirror Dictionary.

SOLDIERS' BONUS—An expression coined about the year 1918, A. D. It was the intent of our forefathers to pay our soldiers who fought in the World War of 1917-1918 a certain amount of money for saving their country from the Huns. At this distant time—2000 A. D.—records become hazy and there are some of our present dictators who have a very faint idea of what is meant. Recent efforts on the part of historians disclose that at the end of the war, what were formerly called Senators and Representatives wrangled at Washington, spread wondrous glaring words to our soldiers about paying them some money—about their wonderful patriotism, etc. Nothing seems to have been done, except talk, and at this time there are none of the veterans living. Authentic records, however, show that thousands of these soldiers died of starvation, ill health, some took their own lives, and most of them passed away broken down in body and soul waiting for the BONUS.

Mary sat upon a tack,
She thereupon rose quickly,
She didn't say a darned thing—but,
Her face looked mighty sickly.

Another Result of Prohibition.

"Do you know who I am?"
"Yes, you are a policeman."
"How do you know?"
"Because I can smell you."

Ask Dad, He Knows.

How long is a woman's minute?

Gone Again.

"Well, I see it broke loose again," chirped the village wit.

"What's that broke loose?"

"Pandemonium!"

Our Railbird Conversation.

Could you?

Could you what?

If a fellow bought himself one of these little iron safes to keep his valuables in, could you say it was a safe investment?

A Wise Crack About the Jack.

"What do you consider the most important part of an automobile?" asked the owner of a flivver.

"The Jack," promptly replied the wise fool as he lit another cigarette.

Ponder This.

A news item says women's underwear is coming down.

Our Shortest Poem.

On many things,
I've had a feast,
But never yet
On Fleischmann's Yeast.

Special Notice—To Couples.

Couples who occupy outside rooms in hotels should pull down the blinds—and turn out the lights.

Moving Pictures.

Toten—"Say, Top, what pictures do you like the best?"

Top—"Pitchers of beer."

Ain't Them Grand Woids?

Sign in window of store on Walnut Street, Cincinnati:

"Women's underwear one-third off."

Ruffles.

Fashions decree and men see.

We have seen many scenes—the balcony scene from Romeo and Juliet, etc., but the best we ever saw was the "bathroom scene from our office window," staged in a certain hotel.

Every dog has his day—and according to the press the preachers are now having theirs.

Just as soon as a girl gets a man seriously on her mind the betting is a thousand to one he will soon get her on his lap.

The women of England are smoking pipes. If this custom gets going in America—home won't be like it used to was.

Our suggestion for W. C. T. U. would be:
"Women's Clothes Thrill Us."

Some men are like dishrags—always soaked.

Prohibition has done one good thing—it has stopped the barroom national air, "Sweet Adeline."

These low-necked dresses are going to make it tough on the girls with moles on their backs.

Between Steinmetz making lightning and thunder, Ford making tin-rattlers, and the folks in Louisiana raising cane, the rest of us ought to be kept wide awake to the fact that we still live in a grand and glorious land.

By EKOYON.

THE EMPIRE STATE ADDS A NEW UNION TO ITS LIST.

Brother Oscar J. Wells, secretary of Local 126, Oneonta, N. Y., wrote us several weeks ago in substance that if we could spare a "live organizer" and direct him to the city of Oneonta, New York, there was a good chance to line up the culinary workers and establish a local union.

We directed International Organizer A. F. Martel to visit Oneonta and see what he could produce. Brother Martel was given excellent co-operation by the officers of our Local 126 as well as the officers of the Trades and Labor Council. The result of all of this good work was the establishment of Culinary Alliance, Local 238, which was chartered November 27, 1922.

The roster consists of the following charter members, and according to Organizer Martel, every one of them is a high class craftsman and determined to make Culinary Alliance Local 238 one of the best locals in the state, which recently elected Al Smith as Governor by a majority that astonished the most astute observers in the political field.

Charter members of Local 238, organized November 27, 1922: John C. Oliver, J. E. Knowles, Martin J. Halter, W. D. Winney, James A. Hogan, Ward Lee, Frank Ryan, Ward Van Dusen, Albert Rounds, James Davis, Victor P. Kloster, Fred Safford, W. L. Randall, Charles Edick, J. Van Slyke.

If the new union will only endeavor to make as good a record as the Bartenders' Union, Local 126, of Oneonta, N. Y., has made, there is reason to anticipate that they will be in the running when Volsteadism will be but a memory and catering industry employees will have an organization second to no other industry on earth.

Local 126, by the way, was chartered October 9, 1900, consequently is one of the veterans of the International Union, and from present indications it will be in line and keep step with the new arrival in its own home town.

Oneonta is one of the thriving cities of the Empire State; it has a population of 11,582, and makes some of the larger cities in that state hustle for their laurels of leadership.

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THE AWAKENING.

It only takes a wedding

To make a fellow learn.

He thinks that she is his'n,

But finds that he is her'n.

Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

HIS REASON FOR PICKING ANOTHER TOWN.

He dropped in on us just as we had begun to peruse the morning mail, and with cheerful smile and similar words of salutation, said he was just passing through, making a bee line for the old home town, to pay a visit and then he was going to land on the banks of Lake Michigan. "I don't want to burn up any of your time, Old Top, just long enough to see how you look and as how the Giver of all good things is looking after you." And then we shot the question, "Why leave that good town you just came from?" The spring from the chair, the sparkle in his eye and the expression on his face told a story without words; but he was not content with that, he started in and for five minutes he just lashed the officers and mem-

bers of a certain local to a froth. Here is one passage that I memorized. "I know that you think a lot of that town, and you carry the impression that the old guard is trying to stage a come back, but get over that idea, for they are dead from the neck up, and if that was all, there might be some grounds for hope, but gosh hang it, Old Top, that entire aggregation has a fear tossed in under its combined epidermis that is a holy fright. I used to think that it was only the Hick biscuit shooters that were afraid of going hungry or being without the price of a room, but I was mistaken, terribly so. In all of my twenty-two years peddling plates I've never met up with a bunch that was so danged near tuckered out—if you get what I mean—so tired in mind and body, so devoid of ideas, so lacking in get up without enough guts to blow the flame of a nickel tallow dip. On the level I never saw the beat of it, day after day I would visit the headquarters after serving lunch, would engage one or several of the boys who had been in the movement for several years, would ask them what the hades was the matter, and with the look you can only find on a sick pup, they would pass the buck to some other indefinite and unnamed person by the use of that very ready collective word—THEY.

"They are one and all of them brooding over what used to be, in fact it got so on my nerves that, after putting in just three months in the town I attended their last meeting, asked for a traveling card, and after getting it asked for the privilege of the floor, saying that I had a message to give them before I left and I delivered it, take it from me and what I am now telling you is but an echo of what I had to say.

"Why Old Top, I can remember the time when a man who dared to talk to the members of that union the way I did this day last week, there would have been no less than a dozen men have him by the slack of the breeches and the scruff of his neck, and he'd be on his way out and getting handled rougher than a longshoreman attacks a cream puff.

"I told them that I had a load of wonder with me when I arrived in town, wondering why the union had gone so close to the rocks, wondering why no one seemed to be making an effort to recover lost ground, wondering why there were no applications for new members and very few seeking re-instatements; wondering why the members paid so little attention to the presiding officer or to any member who addressed the gathering, wondered why they even attended meetings, as they showed so little interest and spirit. But I told 'em that I was no longer wondering, for I had their number, and knew the answer and it was far from complimentary either. Did you ever think that that local would pass the two best months of the summer and not line up one convert to unionism? Well, look at the records and you will see that I am right in my dope. I told them that I was one live one that refused to stay in that town, because I was afraid that I'd get the affliction and become a dead one too; that I was going to a town, to Chicago, where they at least put up a front and occasionally made an effort to make headway." And that's the story poured into our ears, hot and steady, and when the man finished he grabbed his hat, said goodbye and was gone. How would you like to listen to that sort of thing about old time members and know that there was no comeback, that it was substantially true. Aintitell?

A WORKINGMAN'S SOLILOQUY.

By CLINTON BANCROFT

I am the blind giant.
 I am a part of the incomprehensible mind of the universe.
 I am the man who first conceived the plow.
 My hands fashioned its rude shares of wood and with it turned the soil.
 I raise the grain that feeds the armies of the world.
 And I walk to and fro throughout the land seeking a Master.

The Master rubs the Lamp.
 I build factories and mills and palaces for him.
 My children toil and sweat in his service; we live in a hut.
 I delve deep in the earth and mine the coal and iron that give mankind dominion over brutes.
 I build roads of stone and steel, and bridge the torrents and chasms that divide the mountains.
 I build great ships and sail them o'er the seas, then bring them safely into port laden with treasure and meekly lay it at the Master's feet.
 Without my loyalty to Mastership, ignorance and poverty would vanish from the earth.
 And still I feel the goad
 Of human needs and bend beneath my load.

The Master rubs the Ring.
 I fight the battles of the king.
 At his command, I wound and slay my fellow workers without cause.
 I dive beneath the waters of the sea and sink and destroy that which I have built.
 The fabled powers of Jove are mine; the zephyr, my easy pathway to the skies.
 I drive my car among the clouds and mount above the storm.
 Beside me the grim reaper sits and grins
 As I hurl thunderbolts of death and fire
 Upon the children of the land—for hire.
 Then back on earth, creeping and crawling
 By dyke and trench, a thing of filth and slime,
 I wait the dreaded hour to sally forth and kill.
 Sated with scenes of carnage and suff'ring the torments of the damned,
 I envy the felon his prison life and easy death.
 I am a creature who feels
 Upon his neck the crush of iron heels.

I have made the lightning my messenger and conquered time and space.
 I speak across continents and seas with tongues of fire and herald the Pentecost of War.
 Listen! a message to you, O fellow workingman!
 "Thy brother's blood crieth unto me from the ground."
 Listen! a message to you, ye rulers of the world!
 "Thou shalt not kill."
 And above the awful raging of the storm of war and battle,
 I hear voices saying, "Peace, be still."
 'Tis the weeping of the Mothers and the children;
 'Tis the broken-hearted sisters crying peace;
 But when I speak the word, war shall forever cease.
 The scales are falling from my eyes;
 I think I see a light arise.

--Denver Labor Bulletin.

A HABIT THAT WOULD BE DISPENSED WITH.

Profanity is not by any manner or means helpful to the workers in the catering industry and whosoever has the habit of using profanity carries a handicap that in time is bound to injure them.

Just why the workers at our allied trades carry the impression that they must emphasize their conversation by oaths and vile language, is a nice little problem, one that the closer it is examined, produces the conclusion that it is as useless as a stack of cold buckwheat cakes.

Men and women engaged in making a living at any of our allied trades seldom forget themselves and curse or swear when conversing with patrons whom they are serving, and why they should change from being real decent and clean speaking the moment they begin conversing with one another, is hard to say, nor is there logical reason for the change.

Profanity cheapens the user, it makes him or her coarse and unrefined and leaves with strangers impressions hardly complimentary to our girls and boys. Men working in the beverage end of the trade in the old days had much to contend with, patrons seemed to delight in using words and phrases little short of vile and filthy, and before they realized the fact they too had acquired the habit of using profanity in order to emphasize their conversation.

If you can avoid using profanity when conversing with the patrons of the house that employs you, you can quite as easily get over the habit of using coarse and vile language while in the performance of duties where you come in contact with your co-workers in that establishment.

Common sense ought to teach workers that the use of vile and vulgar expressions tend to exclude them from the society of worth-while people. Vulgarity is neither useful nor essential in the catering industry; there are thousands of establishments employing many thousands of workers, where profanity is neither heard nor tolerated, and these establishments are quite as attractive from a wage and conditions point of view as any in existence.

The English language supplies thousands of expressive words, words that convey meaning and that can be understood, why not use them and stop employing the other kind that you'd be ashamed to use before your mother, sister, wife or sweetheart.

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WHERE DID YOU GET THAT WORD CAMEL?

We owe the word "camel" to either the Hebrew or the Arabic languages.

The first Western European race to become acquainted with the camel were the Romans, who came in contact with it in the Near Eastern world long after the animal had ceased to exist on this continent, and probably had found its way to Eastern Asia by way of the isthmus that once bridged Bering Strait.

It was natural that the Romans should bring back with them the word they found applied to the camel in Eastern Asia. That word is "gimel" in Hebrew and "jamal" in Arabic.

In borrowing the word camel the Romans acted true to type; for they were such persistent borrowers that they appropriated even all the gods of all the people they conquered.—Com. Tribune.

THE TEST OF A MAN.

"The place to take the true measure of a man is not the forum or the field, not the market place or the amen-corner, but at his own fireside. There he lays aside his mask and you may judge whether he's imp or angel, king or cur, hero or humbug. I care not what the world says of him, whether it crown him with bays or pelt him with bad eggs; I care never a copper what his reputation or religion may be; if his babes dread his home-coming and his better half swallows her heart every time she has to ask him for a five-dollar bill, he's a fraud of the first water, even though he prays night and morn till he's black in the face, and howls hallelujah till he shakes the eternal hills. But if his children rush to the front gate to greet him, and love's own sunshine illumines the face of his wife when she hears his footfall, you may take it for granted that he's true gold, for his home's a heaven and the humbug never gets that near the great white Throne of God. I can forgive much in that fellow mortal who would rather make men swear than women weep; who would rather have the hate of the whole he-world than the contempt of his wife—who would rather call anger to the eyes of a King than fear to the face of a child."—W. C. BRANN.

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WHO WAS THAT FELLOW WE JUST PASSED?

Two waiters who had just got off watch, were walking down the street and as they neared a corner one of the boys bowed to an acquaintance and passed the time of the day. As the two walked along, one asked the other—"Who was that fellow we just passed, and to whom you spoke?" "Why! don't you know him? That's the chef at the Booster House, and take it from me, he is one fine classy workman too, one of the men who knows what a range is and what it can be used for. He is the cook that got up that Bankers' spread last week and of which the newspapers spoke so highly. A fine fellow too, not one of those crabs who are eternally digging up excuses for their lack of knowledge and workmanship. I've worked with him for months and in all that time I never knew him to have a harsh word with his crew and not a word with a waiter which was not strictly in line with business. He is a real good scout, too, and does not have to depend upon snitching food from the help in order to make his department stand out and up as a real revenue producer for the house. It's a pleasure to work with men like him, for nothing is too large or too small to attract his attention. He loves to put out carefully prepared eat stuff, and has the happy knack of picking as his assistants, boys who are imbued with the same viewpoint."

What do your co-workers in the trade say of you when you pass by, Brother?

Do they uncover the little long handled hammer and wallop your reputation, or do they grab up the booster horns and "tell the world" that you are a fine, clean, classy workman and a pleasant companion?

The measure of real men is given by the folks at home, next to that is—how much do you weigh with the girls or boys who work alongside of you day in and day out. How do you size up with your co-workers? Or don't you give a continental?

OKLAHOMA STEPS UP ANOTHER RUNG IN THE LADDER.

Thanks to the active and persistent efforts of President J. O'Leary, of the Central Labor Union of Lawton, Oklahoma, Brothers W. H. White and Frank Wright, delegates to that body, we are able to report that the culinary workers have been re-organized and there is now an active and go-ahead local union in that city. The new union, known as Cooks' and Waiters' Union, Local 333, was chartered Armistice Day, November 11, 1922, which strikes us as being a hunch of the kind that means advancement and stability.

Lawton, Oklahoma did have a culinary union, but for one reason or another, Culinary Alliance, Local 475, did not seem to get going in the right direction. President O'Leary advises that the new bunch have the marks of being live wires and no doubt will make Local 333 a sure enough winner.

We are grateful to President O'Leary and his colleagues, Brothers White and Wright for their efforts in our behalf and hope that the new union will be with them for many years to come, adding strength to the local as well as the State labor movement.

The following are the charter members of Local 333, Lawton, Oklahoma, Organized Armistice Day, 1922: Homer Linthiann, Eber W. Bessett, Lee E. Anderson, Frank Henry Poiry, Connor Parkinson Turner, Monthy Alice Fowler, Will L. Fowler, Miss Almida Engle, Walter C. Donaldson, Miss K. Engle, John G. Lambert, Archie R. Morgan, J. F. Peters, John Landers, Miss Anna Lou Austin, Richard Dennis, M. V. Carter, Lucy Wilson, E. C. Cryts, Garland Bates.

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COMPENSATION.

There was plenty for the railroads
When munitions must be movin'
And the empties were a stringin'
From New York to San Antone;
And the guys who build the freighters
Could eat Lyonnaise potatoes
While the soldier man was lucky
If he got a horse's bone.

Now the Senate solons tell us
With their pompous honeyed phrases
That the golden goose ain't layin'
As she did in seventeen;
That the greatest, richest nation
Can't afford the compensation
To the cogs that worked together
In the Yankee war machine.

There was plenty, though for parties
Who contracted for the clothing
And who shipped the cold canned willy
That we dined on overseas;
But some jack to keep us going
'Till the winter winds stop blowing—
Oh, my goodness, quite unheard of—
Let 'em freeze—yes, let 'em freeze!

They can garner many billions
For enforcing prohibition;
They can squander many fortunes
On a plane that never flew;
But their present expectation
In the case of compensation
Is to let her ride, by chowder—
Which is what they'd like to do!

—Exchange.

WHAT A TRAINED OBSERVER LAMPS DURING
A DAY'S STROLL.

Double-O McIntyre, a newspaper man, located in the big city which used to boast of the Great White Way, finds many interesting things to write of each day in the week. The following is a sample of what he furnishes several papers. This one was clipped from *The Constitution*, Atlanta, Ga., June 2, 1922:

New York, June 1.—Thoughts while strolling around New York:

The park lake shimmering with morning. The iron deer belt. Remodeled brick homes. With croquet grounds. Acres of autos. Swift and soundless. Apple-like boys in pony-drawn dog carts. A forbidding mansion. Ever mysterious. A millionaire lives there. With a Manchu wife.

Upper Fifth Avenue's smart shopping district. The docking space for European fashions. The perfume of French decadents. Imperial silks and clattering hansom. Well-washed bloods in tennis flannels. All steamed up. The society C. D. Gibson produces in ink. Discolored delusions of grandeur.

There goes Ochs, the proprietor of *The Times*. Windows of Sevres china and lapis lazuli. Lunch-eons. Fittings. Teas. Bridge. A tangled cosmos. Wonder if Ring Lardner is wearing last summer's straw hat. The new shade is dark tan. "Music With Your Shine," reads a sign.

What has become of the New England boiled dinner? The noonday Broadway crowds. Soft-shoed dancers. Luncheon cadgers, News tipsters. Curbstone evangelists. And hard-boiled eggs. Shanley's cafe has been done over. Something epic—I don't know what—about steaming coffee urns.

Intellectuals going to the Coffee Club. Everything Russian—even Russian grand opera. With a bearded tenor. Frank L. Packard, the novelist, going to pious midday retreat. They used to serve gorgeous mint-juleps there. Made of Bourbon. Now they serve synthetic gin cocktails. Tasting like dog soap.

Leblang's theatrical cut-rate ticket shop. Bought a big drug store to give him a Broadway entrance. There's a merry hurrah. A fellow with a purple derby and a yellow tie. Try to picture that—while I devour a few hot sausages.

* * *

Radio has broadcasted a lot of men into good jobs along Park Row. Among the highest-salaried men on newspapers these days are the radio experts. One electrical expert on an evening journal is receiving \$22,000 a year. And the radio reporters—leg men—are getting from \$100 to \$125 a week.

* * *

Now that the supper clubs can not permit dancing after 2 o'clock they are offering special vaudeville acts to hold the crowds. The manager announces the last dance and tells with quivering voice of the municipal edict that is spoiling New York's night life. Those who must dance away the lagging hours are rushing to the road houses after 2 o'clock, where the police regulations are not so strict.

* * *

Down near sun-drenched, swarming, grass-for-saken Tompkins Square, on the East Side, is an intellectual club founded by Russian workers—not the refugees or violent theorists, but earnest, newly-made citizens who wish to preserve something of a cherished heritage—the love of native books, music, folk stories and dancing. In the

basement of the club is a Moscow restaurant where they sit at tables sipping creaming mugs of brown kwass—a sort of exotic cider. Every evening one may hear the balalaika playing Moussorgsy and Rimsky-Korsakov. There is a free library filled with books of Tolstoy, Pushkin, Turgeniev, Dostoevsky, Gorky, Chekhov, Kropotkin, Gogol and Andreiev. The building which houses the club is decorated with bright allegories of life. In the hallways are statues of Chaliapin, Lincoln Andreiev and Washington. It is a colorful place—as colorful indeed as Tompkins Square, which is filled with a population from almost every foreign land.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-8-15

SPEEDS.

Mr. Paster—"Yes, I heard that story about Mrs. Flitters, but I never pay any attention to an idle rumor."

His Wife—"Where do you get that idle rumor stuff? That story went the rounds of our set in half a day and it's running all over town now. Idle rumor, nothing! It's the busiest rumor ever."
—*Times-Star*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-8-15

IT PAYS TO BE CIVIL.

Anything you can get for nothing and dispose of for a price is valuable. Civility is such a commodity.

Thing what the civility of others means to you and you will begin to understand what your civility means to others.

Then you will employ it a little more often and get results with it.

Suppose on a railroad trip you walk through a car seeking a seat.

To the occupant of one of them you say, "Is this seat taken?"

He looks up, stares at you, then points to a grip which he has placed beside him to hold the seat for himself as long as possible.

Suppose that man applied to you for a job the following day. Would you give it to him?

Imagine yourself walking a little further along the aisle. To another man you say, "Is this seat taken?"

"No," he says politely, and moves over to give you room. He does not need to entertain you with conversation afterward. He does not even need to say, "No, sir." His manner of doing a civil thing civilly makes you think well of him.

There would at least be nothing against him were he to be an applicant for a job with you the following day.

Civility is most lacking in public with strangers while traveling. Most people are afraid not to be civil with people they know, which proves that they really understand how well civility is estimated.

But to strangers they will snarl or snap, merely because they happen to be out of humor. And very often, when they find that the stranger later may come into their lives, they are ashamed of themselves.

Civility will not get you a job, or keep you in a job you have got. Other qualities such as intelligence and industry are needed for that. But it will help you get a job, and it will help you keep a job. And to the man who still awaits an opportunity to show that he is capable of valuable work, it is priceless.—*National Labor Journal*.

LETTER TO SANTA.

Dear Santa Claus: My coal bill
Is ninety twenty-four.
If you will take it off my hands,
I shall not ask for more.
I don't care how you fix it,
Just so you let me out—
O, that would be a Christmas gift
Beyond a doubt.

Dear Santa Claus, my *procer*
Wants money very badly.
If you will see him when you come,
I'll leave it to you gladly.
I don't care what you give him,
Just so the trade is fair—
O, that would be a Christmas gift
Beyond compare.

Dear Santa Claus, my butcher—
But do I grow prolix?
What say I send them all to you,
With leave for you to fix?
I don't care how you fix them,
So long as they are paid—
But I expect too much of you,
I am afraid.

—St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

TALLY ONE FOR THE BUCKEYE STATE.

Lima, Ohio, a city of 41,306 population, and a city that for many years was represented by as live a local union as the organization could boast, but which local passed out when the drys managed to produce results of the kind beverage dispensers can not very well call pleasing.

Recently Organizer Brother Bob Lyons was directed to visit Lima and endeavor to put that thriving city on the map. He succeeded admirably, for on November 20, 1922, application was received for a catering employees' local union and on that date charter was granted to Catering Workers' Union Local 170, of Lima, Ohio. The outlook, notwithstanding rather discouraging prospects at the start, are fair to middling, but the members of the new union aver that if trying and working hard will make Local 170 a winner, that is what will be recorded before many months pass into history. The following is the list of charter members of the new Buckeye infant, a "baby" that we hope develops into a husky member of the family of unions under the banner of our International Union: Carl Baumgartner, C. D. Dutcher, R. B. Siferd, Dorothy Piercestorf, R. G. Goodenow, Paul Schue, A. L. Rastal, F. W. Tietz, N. G. Drake, V. L. Brown.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

THE CURSE OF SELF-PITY.

Self-Pity, concentrating upon one's troubles and wrongs, is fatal to success and personal development. Indulgence in it has brought many men and women to insanity and self-destruction. Some people concentrate so much on themselves that they ultimately become obsessed with the belief that they are injured creatures, and that the world is in some way responsible for all their mishaps and troubles. Their mental attitude makes them easy victims of despondency and discouragement.

If you want to be happy, to grow mentally, to succeed in your work, you must get rid of self-pity. And the only way to get rid of it, my suffering friend, is to quit thinking about your-

self and begin to think about others. Stop coddling yourself; quit self-analysis, and get down to work.

The cure for all forms of unhappiness and discouragement is downright hard work. Cultivate an enthusiasm for your work, a love for it. make it an art. Instead of merely working like an artisan, be an artist. Do not take hold of your work with the tips of your fingers. Grip it with all the conquering resolution and winning determination you can muster. Resolve to be king in your line—a specialist of the first order. Put your pride, your heart, your life, into your work, and you will have no time for concentrating on yourself. You will find also a growing joy and attraction in the work which liberates you.—O. S. MARDEN in *Success*, October, 1922.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

NOT A PLEASANT SITUATION.

Careful readers of our official magazine will recall that from time to time we have printed announcements and items relating to the operation of some of our laws. They will recall that there is no more frequent repetition than that covering the standing of local unions.

We have had occasion during the last six months to add to our already heavy burden, a package, if you please, which we decline to carry without registering protest.

On page 42 of the February, 1922, number of the *MIXER AND SERVER*, we offered an item with the caption, "What It Really Means." The purpose of that item was to direct attention to the meaning of the law as interpreted and understood by the maker as well as those who approved it.

About every so often, a local union officer who, for one reason or another, failed to make report and accompany same with required remittance, is advised that his local stands suspended for non-payment of Per Capita Tax. Immediately following such advice, we are the recipients of a lot of loose language and many intimations which to say the least, are neither sought or desired. The law governing the standing of locals and members is plain enough for any one to understand. It consists of the significant number of words—thirteen—and reads:

"Sec. 60. Any local or member being two calendar months in arrears stands suspended forthwith."

The next Section following, No. 61, covers the status of locals that have been suspended for arrearages, and makes it plain what steps can be taken to become reinstated.

Section No. 65 covers and governs suspended members, shows what they must do in order to reinstate.

No amount of correspondence with the general headquarters can change the laws mentioned. They were put in the Book of Laws by the membership and for the purpose of being carried into operation.

Every local is treated alike, there are no favorites, nor is partiality shown at any time. The law may be irksome to a few, but the majority of our unions keep within the time limit and are not afraid of the results.

It is far from a pleasant situation for a general officer to enforce laws that seem to deprive membership of presumed legal rights, but that is what he is paid to accomplish. Watch your official reports, read your journal and know how your union stands, for if your local is allowed to become suspended, it means jeopardizing your protection and possibly your job.

WHAT ARE YOU AFRAID OF?

Of all the obstacles, apparent and real with which the workers of the catering industry contend, none create quite so serious conditions as the fear men carry in the matter of getting acquainted. One would suppose that there is a penalty attached to getting acquainted, that the fewer men one becomes chummy with the better.

You won't admit that you are a no-account son of a sea cook; you believe that you are as good a man as the Lord permits to live, and yet you persist in carrying an impression that the other fellow—the one who works alongside of you, is seventy-seven kinds of a dumbbell, or a no-account dubb who is unable to discern between what's yours and what's his. Why do you deny to the other wage earner in the same business with you, doing the same character of labor, exhibiting quite as much skill as you do, able to smile and win the pleasure of employer and patron, the least measure of confidence or the remotest approval of his work or personality?

Did the Almighty make you different than the other workers at the industry? Did he destroy the model after creating you? Were your forebears better or cleaner, classier and with finer breeding than the boy or boys working on the same job with you? Why are you reluctant to make friends with the boys on the job? Are you afraid that they may ask you for money, for favors or something you do not desire to surrender?

Your aloofness may please you, but how about the other boys who want companionship, who are willing to be good fellows if given the least chance?

Are you fair to yourself, to the workers in the industry when you judge them even before you know their names? Why not take a chance and find out whether your co-worker is a regular fellow or a no-account slob.

Police records do not show catering industry employes special violators of law or usage; they won't bite you, nor will they dig your eye out if you make a move toward showing friendship. Honest, they won't, and to make sure that we are right in that conclusion, suppose you find out by an investigation on your own hook. Get out of your shell. Wake up!

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

HAVE YOU PROMISED TO HELP DURING THE COMING YEAR?

Talking right out in meeting, so to speak, it is permissible, or at least we so conclude, to ask questions and allow you to answer as your feelings toward your local and International Union may prompt.

Look yourself in the eye—and that can be done while fixing your necktie tomorrow morning, or right now for that matter—and ask yourself the question, "What have I done to be sure enough helpful to my local union during the year 1922? Have I been sitting around, taking things easy, or have I busied myself in behalf of the union? Did I overlook any bets that might have produced results for myself and incidentally to advance the interests of my local union? Did I at any stage of the game, shrug my shoulders and take the old 'what's the user's attitude,' sort of letting George do it and therefore the tasks piled up in front of poor George and he just could not tote the whole load and failed to make the grade?

Did you secure the November number of the

MIXER AND SERVER, and what did you think of that cover article under the caption of "Paying the Price?"

And speaking of cover articles, have you perused the one printed on the inside front cover for October? Oh, you do not live in one of the big burghs, eh? Well, how about that little local of yours, how is its pulse, has it been getting regular attention from you, or have you "been so doggone busy that you have not had a chance to attend meetings or consider the welfare of the union?"

You know, and so do most of the girls and boys that have time to think about the future of the union, that the best little union on earth can be crabbed, knocked higher than Gilderoy's kite—and they say that kite came close enough to take a peck into the Pearly Gates—by giving it the fish-eyed glance and frosty mitt. You don't mind a little slang in your conversation—not any more than you like a cup of good coffee, says you—so that will be about all for this plunge. But on the level, why not make the dive, get in the swim, and put that local of yours so far ahead that the crabbers and knockers will have to go dig up something else to take wallops at.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

WITHOUT YOU, LOVE.

Without you, love, my life is but a void—
Without you, love, this world is just a space—
Oh, could you but come back, a little while,
And bring new pleasure to this saddened face!
Without you, love, I know not what to do—
Without you, love, my strength is like a reed—
You can not be replaced—and you have gone—
While I—am left alone, in bitterest need!
Without you, love, I bear a shattered heart—
Without you, love, I know but one thing—that
I am the softest mark upon this club,
Since I broke you in two, my favorite bat!

—W. A. PHELON, in Cincinnati *Times-Star*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

CHICAGO UNIONS DONNING THEIR HUSTLING CLOTHES.

From a visitor at the general office recently, the good news is secured, in effect that all of our Chicago Unions realize that they must put forth extra effort in order to show that they know how to organize and offer to the delegates to the coming Twenty-second General Convention an example of "as well organized a municipality as exists on the North American Continent."

You can't beat that for ambition can you? Let us hope that they win out and that when August, 1923, rolls around there will be so many members in our Chicago unions that they will be able to "tell the world" what real co-operation can accomplish. By the way, have you and your fellow members figured on being represented by able representatives. Better get busy, time flies, and August, 1923, will be with us before we realize it.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

AS SHE SAW IT.

"She says she never goes through her husband's pockets."

"Dear me! What a nonsense of honor!"—
From *Judge*.

HE WHO SERVES.

He has not served who gathers gold,
Nor has he served, whose life is told
In selfish battles he has won,
Or deeds of skill that he has done,
But he has served who now and then
Has helped along his fellow men.

The world needs many men today;
Red-blooded men along life's way,
With cheerful smiles and helping hands
And with the faith that understands
The beauty of the simple deed
Which serves another's hour of need.

Strong men to stand beside the weak,
Kind men to hear what others speak,
True men to keep our country's laws,
And guard its honor and its cause;
Men who will bravely play life's game
Nor ask reward of gold or fame.

Teach me to do the best I can
To help and cheer our fellow man;
Teach me to lose my selfish need
And glory in the larger deed
Which smooths the road and lights the day
For all who chance to come my way.

—Guest.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

HE DIDN'T.

George Washington never told a lie for the following reasons:

He had no income tax blanks to fill out.

He was elected president without making any campaign speeches.

When Martha found a strange hair on his shoulder, she always figured it came from his wig.

The Anti-Saloon league never asked him where he stood.

The tough breaks he suffered that winter at Valley Forge required no exaggeration.

He never applied for life insurance.—*Life*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

WHY WAIT. BEGIN NOW. THE EARLIER THE BETTER.

One of our boys writes us that it is the intention of himself and co-workers to begin a membership drive after January 1st, 1923.

Just why the membership of a local union must wait until after New Years before they start seeking for new and converting former members to return, we have no means of knowing, but we do know that it is a loss of time. A whole month lost, and what an amount of good agitational work can be accomplished in one month, those who have been engaged in membership drives can testify. Every moment devoted in "selling your union" is that much of an advantage to you as well as your fellow members.

December is admitted to be a hard month to secure large numbers of members to attend meetings; but one does not seek converts at their own union meetings; they look for and talk to workers on the job or when off duty. When new arrivals show up where you are employed, there is no law we know of that prevents you from getting acquainted and asking in a friendly way—are you a member of our International Union?

Before us the ledger card of one of our local

unions; it covers the year 1921 and we find that during the month of December that local union initiated 17 new members, reinstated 23 old members and 12 deposited withdrawal cards. Does that show what can be accomplished in the last month of the year. Hop on the job now, get used to the task, and by the time New Years bells have finished ringing you'll be going so well you can't stop.

Make every moment count. Don't wait.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

MY HEART.

My heart:

A humming bird with a broken wing,
A butterfly crushed in the sand,
A flower scorched by the midday sun,
A child lost in the night.

Yet if you would return
There would be no pain—
I should forget.

—SCOTTIE MCKENZIE FRASIER, in *The Poet and Philosopher*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

ASKING PROTECTION FOR AN IMITATION.

The Roquefort cheese manufacturers of America are organized to secure protection for their product. Roquefort is the name of a town in Aveyron, which supplies only a small part of the annual output of 10,000 tons of what is generally accepted as Roquefort cheese. The remainder comes from various places.

Roquefort is made from sheep's milk partly skimmed, coagulated by pressure and mixed with a small quantity of moldy bread. This becomes transformed into the familiar green streaks, which are simply a kind of fungus. The cheeses are perforated with fine needles so as to admit a small quantity of air to assist the development of the fungus and are kept thirty or forty days in a cool cellar.—*Times Star*.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

THE GOOD LOSER.

Life is a game of cards,
And the stakes are high, I know;
But I've always been a gambler,
And a gambler has to show.

I've lost, but I'm a good loser,
Though sometimes the losing is hard;
When the deck is stacked against you,
And you can not draw your card.

I've lost—and the pot has been raked in
By a luckier gambler than I;
But not by a better sportsman
Than one who never says die.

But by a shrewder gambler,
Who played 'em close to his vest;
Covered his hand, and played 'em tight,
And—it's over, why dwell on the rest.

I've lost—but the game was worth playing,
And the stake worth gambling for;
But the pot is won—the chips are yours—
Let's shuffle the cards once more.

—JIM SHIELD, in *The Ohio Legionnaire*.

CORRESPONDENCE

This Journal will not be Held Responsible for Views Expressed by Correspondents.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Once upon a time—Well, this is no fairy story, simply a few pointed paragraphs from Local 196, which we believe will be of interest to our few friends—the others can draw their own conclusions.

Some time ago we told you we were going to resign, but the writer, your humble servant, was prevailed upon by the Executive Board of Local 196 to resign as business agent. The matter was to be kept quiet. But it leaked out, and having given our word that at the appointed time we would announce at our regular meeting our decision to make way for another, we were at a loss to give explanation to those who had heard of our contemplated action, consequently, when we heard whisperings of "quitter," we decided to ask the members of the Executive Board to release us of our promise, to reconsider and let us remain in office until the remainder of the term for 1922. So, on the eve of our regular annual nomination and election of officers, we thought fit to send in our last contribution and once more bid farewell to the members of our Grand International Union.

After due consideration and having heard arguments pro and con in regard to the most eligible successor to our office as business agent, we have come to the conclusion that the following members of Local 196 are particularly well qualified to handle the position. They are, namely: Bros. Fred. Fulcher, Sam Hancock, Lee Wallace, Geo. Eshelby, Wm. Sweet, Jos. Walter, Chas. (Doc) Robson, Jos. Spingler, Jas. (Bug) Murphy, Geo. Deng, F. Magin, Fred. Cook, Geo. Long, O. Gaus, F. Shaver, Joe Dubuque, Jas. Sheil, J. Brennell, H. Zrenner, H. Rudisile, Fred. Emery, etc., etc. Any of these men have proven to possess qualifications worthy of the office. Best wishes and good luck to our successor.

Like Bro. Geo. Anderson, of Philadelphia, we would like to mention members of Local 196 who are successful in business for themselves. We refer to Bros. Wm. Yehle and W. McFarland, who are now operating the Hofbrau at 199 Pearl, near Eagle Street. Since these two brothers have taken this place they have increased their staff of help, showing an increase in trade most commendable. Needless to add, the whole establishment is one hundred per cent union. You will be well rewarded by giving these brothers a call when in Buffalo.

Also, Brother Jos. McVan is successfully conducting the Cottage Inn, at 2078 Niagara Street, Corner of Hertel Avenue. Brother McVan acquired the place and has beautifully redecorated it at great expense, and as we say above, he is very successful.

Owing to the car strike, we have not been able to go and visit Brother McVan as much as we would like to, but those who are fortunate enough to own cars, go regularly and spend pleasant evenings with boniface Joe.

Our stewards, Brothers Rudisile and Emery, are still running our club room very satisfactorily to all concerned. They have leased another floor above our present clubrooms, and at great expense and labor, have beautifully decorated it and intend to use it exclusively for the meetings, leaving the present first floor to be used as buffet, reading, card and lounging rooms for the members, thus making our headquarters the best and coziest in the country, barring none. Brothers Rudisile and Emery well deserve appreciation and credit for their efforts.

We are holding our twenty-fourth annual ball on December 6, 1922. Bro. F. J. Magin, chairman of the Entertainment Committee, has been very active and we look to a very successful event through his efforts and those of his subordinates.

By arrangements with the stewards, Brother Jos. Dubuque is fitting up a kitchenette which will be of immense benefit and convenience to the members.

Brother Dubuque plans to cater to the discriminating taste of the members and serve them food as they like it. He has had experience in conducting a buffet in our club rooms before, and we venture to predict complete success of the enterprise. Our best wishes go herewith.

So, with our most sincere best wishes for a Happy and Prosperous New Year to all and with sincere thanks to our esteemed collaborators, Bro. and Mrs. E. E. Kettle, we beg to remain forever,

Fraternally yours,

ED. A. LALANNE,
Financial, Press Secretary and
Business Agent, Local 196.

80-8-18-*****7-***-83-8-33-13-8-18

NEW YORK CITY.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—It is just so the brothers and sisters know that the cooks on Manhattan Island are still alive and very much kicking that we are putting a few lines of news on our monthly journal.

Things around this town are just as ever—gloomy—and as far as organizing is concerned, it is the old tale: "Let the other fellow do it."

On October 27, we held a very well attended meeting, at which election of officers was held, and I consider it my duty to let all our members get acquainted with our officers for the coming year.

Charles Meyer was unanimously elected president, which is to the credit of the honorable old warhorse, that at the end of the year he will be thirteen years at the top of the local.

Paul Moosdorf, vice-president, one of the new element, which is showing that the new members are taking great interest in the organization and

we do expect some very good accomplishments from him.

Wm. Harms, there is no use talking, you know we have not got another man that could fill the position of secretary-business agent better, and work more sincere than he does, and has shown it in his past seven years in office.

As the oldest member of our local, Andrew Boernsel, after being treasurer of our organization for ten years, refused to accept the nomination. It was awarded to another fighter in organized labor, Adolph Roegner.

Reinhold Krause, sergeant-at-arms; Fritz Leuthner, inside guide; Gus Beyersbach, chaplain, and Emil Dunmann, press secretary.

At the same meeting Local 719 formed a sick and death benefit society, which shows that we are not alone concerned for our brothers when working, but also when they need the help most; that is when they are sick or die. Two hundred dollars was right then and there collected and the following officers were elected: Fritz Leuthner, president; Adolph Roegner, secretary.

Within the time limit of six months we are going to pay \$6.00 a week sick benefits for thirteen weeks in any fiscal year and a \$100.00 death benefit.

We have done this in order to show the New York cooks who are not in our fold to realize what is to be done by organization.

Thanking you for giving me the valuable space in the Journal, I remain

Fraternally yours,

EMIL DUNMANN,
Press Secretary, Local 719.

88-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—With great regret Local 763 announces the death of Bro. Frank McMahon, who, after a lingering illness, passed away last week at the Iowa Sanitarium. He was one of our oldest members, and we greatly miss him. Since the establishment of our death fund this is the sixth assessment we have had to pay, but the members of Local 763 deem it one of the best things they ever did in establishing this fund. Every member should get in line and pay his assessment as soon as he hears of the death of a brother, for one never knows when it will be his turn to be called away. Even though a benefit of \$200 is a small sum, I am sure it will be appreciated by the loved ones left behind.

Our meetings are still kind of skimpy, the attendance being very small; but perhaps some of the brothers do not know that we meet every Friday at 3:00 p. m. at 5 Ely Street, that admission is free, and a lot of business is transacted of interest to those who are steadily employed.

Last week our business agent was instructed to call on some of the brothers and remind them they were in arrears with their dues and health benefit assessments. He reported back after his interview with these members, that some of them told him that if Brother So-and-so would pay, they would pay too. It is not encouraging to hear such reports, with all due respect to our business agent, who is untiring in his efforts to perform his duties, and I think they ought to give him a better reception instead of trying to imitate others. If we all acted in the manner stated I am sure Local 763 would not be in existence. Every member should do his bit to help the officers, and not leave it to George to do, for whatever we do is for the benefit

of our own conditions. I have lived in this city for nearly sixteen years, know the conditions under which we labor in the years gone by, and can remember the time when we did not know whether we were going to or coming from work. If the members in arrears had passed through those trying times they would be more than willing to pay up and do their best to help their officers.

Fraternally yours,

MIKE SYMIGS, Press Sec., Local 763.

88-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

BUFFALO, N. Y.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Since my last writing to the MIXER AND SERVER we have moved just across the hall at the same number, 20 East Eagle Street. It has been newly fitted up with a bar, the Card being displayed, reading rooms, pool tables, electric light and plenty of heat. We extend an invitation to all members to give us a call and inspect our new quarters.

Bro. Wm. H. Brandt, our president and steward, is the right man in the right place. He has arranged things so that each member will receive at all times prompt and courteous service, in fact, everything has been done to make it a real home for the members of Local 175.

On December 1, nomination of officers will take place at 8:30 P. M. On Friday, December 16, election will be held at 8:30 P. M. On Friday evening, January 5, 1923, installation of officers will take place after meeting at 8:30 o'clock.

After installation we will hold our twenty-third anniversary smoker and get-together party. Don't forget the date, Friday, January 5, 1923, at 8:30 P. M. Where some of our brothers can be found.

Bro. Edward Guilfoyle is back of the bar at our new club rooms. Bro. Captain J. Geo. Hoefle, our second vice-president, is with us again for the winter. Bro. Jack Dolton is at Hotel Blakely. Bros. Geo. Wolfer and Chas. Winter are proprietors of the Gayety Inn. Give them a call. Bros. Webber and McGuire are at the Eagles' Club. Will Bro. George Christman, our treasurer, please give us a call? Bro. Chas. B. Klein, our financial secretary, is always on the job. Bro. E. H. Heller, proprietor, and Michael Surdow are at the Majestic Hotel. Bro. Ray Kerner is proprietor at Kerner's Cafe, 286 Sycamore Street. Bro. Vincent Stackman is at the Bodega Cafe. Bro. Fred. Meyers is at Snellback's Hall. Bros. Frank Popp and Charles Cowen are at the Hofbrau, Pearl Street. Feam Ward is steward at B. P. O. Elks' Club. T. J. Joyce is at the Fontanac Hotel, with Jude Walters.

If you see Bros. Nelson Burns and Oscar Geyer, tell them to call at 20 East Eagle Street—important.

With greetings to you and the membership at large, I am,

Yours fraternally,

FRANK BROWN,
Vice-President, Press Secretary, Local 175.

88-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Once more Local 307 comes to bat with some favorable news. Recently the Hotel Dreyfus of our city put in girls. They used them about four weeks and finally by the efforts of our business agent, Bro. Ford, Mr. Edmund Dreyfus saw the advantage of going back to the men of Local 307. We now have a full crew of our boys on the side with one at the head, a chap who is well liked and respected by

all the boys. And after such an experience it would seem an opportune time to get one of our general organizers here and encourage the girls to organize, we to give them our hearty support and help, but let them have quarters of their own.

Up to the present time there have not been enough of real waitresses on the job in our city to get them into a union, but now we have many in our midst that know the business and the advantage of a local. Our entire membership will do all in their power to help any one that may be sent by the general office to do this work.

Our new hotel, the Providence-Biltmore, recently had occasion to have slight adjustment of a small affair between the Maitre d'Hotel and our business agent, on which I had the pleasure of representing the body with Bro. Ford.

The above mentioned adjustment was made to the satisfaction of the hotel management, as well as to the local, each of the gentlemen assuring our business agent, Bro. Ford, of their support in his efforts, as long as he worked along the same lines as on this occasion.

Conditions in Local 307 are about the same as in the average local in our country, with the Volstead Act on our law books. The old reliable Narragansett Hotel is now under owner management, with Mr. Fitzpatrick at the manager's desk. A fine chap and popular; and the house is refitted with all new carpets and painted all over, has taken on new lease of life and getting a fine business. Our boys are in the dining room, and an old 307 boy is at the head, so things are not so bad. The boys on the road will be glad to know that Bro. Chas. Kane is head at the Narragansett.

With regards to all our boys on T. C. and G. O. and self, I am,

Fraternally yours,

GEO. K. MCKENNA,
Publicity Agent, Local 307.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-88-18-8-18

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—There is a certain club in this community, while it cannot be said it is in its infancy, yet it is far from being considered as one of the grown-ups. Its clubhouse is not nearly so spacious as that of the Union League or the Manufacturers' Club. It is not blessed with a frontage on such a valuable spot as Broad Street. Its roster can not begin to compare in number with that of either of the two clubs mentioned, neither can it be said that in its ranks are the Blue Blood to be found in the Philadelphia Club or the Rittenhouse. To the best of my knowledge no political party faction holds sway; in fact, if permitted, the writer would now dedicate it "A Regular Fellows' Club." I know of no higher compliment a man can give than to term him a regular fellow. It is perhaps superfluous to bore our boys and girls with the run of clubs, as although I cannot speak from experience in other cities, I suppose our large cities have these same institutions carried on about as they are in this good man's town.

It has been my lot in the past to do a turn on Murderers' Row in the Manufacturers' Club, this particular part of the dining-room being dubbed by that harsh name, because the stations thereon suggested slaughter, and in order to serve dessert or anything obtainable from the garde-manger one had to traverse one hundred and seventy-six yards, including seventeen steps down and seventeen steps up. The Union League dining-room was a hummer, although the course was somewhat short-

er and sprinting ability was a great asset. I had a station around third base and it was a hot corner in every sense of the word. The Art Club and the Down Town Club both seemed like Paradise in comparison.

Getting to the point, one may easily guess that the small compensation offered is certainly earned, I believe the highest wage at this time being eighty-five dollars per month. The club I referred to in the commencement of this letter has inaugurated a brand-new system, which, in my opinion, would be a fine idea if copied by the older and richer clubs. There may be clubs in other cities who are doing the same thing, but with such I am not acquainted, nor have I heard of the system being in effect. Each member who is served is taxed twenty cents, which is added to the check and at a stipulated time the total taxation is divided equally amongst the dining-room force. The salary for waiters is twelve dollars per week. This system not only benefits the waiter, but it improves the service as each member, no matter whether he is liberal or hard-boiled, gets the same attention, and the waiter receives the same remuneration.

The opponents of the tipping system may disagree with me, but this regular fellows' club method is a good move in club life and will induce waiters who heretofore did not desire such positions to accept them.

A recent letter from Brother Manning, Local 237, informs me that a movement is under way to maintain a free bed in a hospital, for the benefit of its membership. That is good business, and one of many ways of getting the membership drilled in united and harmonious effort. I am sincere in expressing my best wishes for an unlimited success, and hope it may mean that other locals will step in the same direction. It was a success in this town years ago, but at the present time a bed can not be procured on a yearly basis or we would have one.

Did you ever at any time have some wise guy come and try to make you believe that no one reads the MIXER AND SERVER? When I first started to write, one of these "holier than thou" birds told me that I was wasting my time in writing. I didn't say much at the time in reply to this young man as I knew he was not possessed with more brains than the law allowed, although I dare not tell him and offend his dignity. I did keep on pegging away in the best way I knew how, regardless of his little taunts, by the way finding the pastime most enjoyable, and the energy spent was not such as to cause the loss of much weight neither was my sleeping apparatus interfered with in any way.

However, since writing the September letter, wherein I mentioned the many who had climbed the ladder of fame, I find the chap didn't even know the ways of his own associates. Well, if its popularity is still doubted and there are still drawbacks who believe they know it all about what other people read, just let them act as press secretary for one month and compile a list of those who ran and won in their own town, and see how many come along to inquire why they were left out of the picture. Did any one ask me? I hate to tell you, as that would betray a weakness that my history was incomplete. Yes, I had a dozen of the old guard stop me and ask how I came to forget: even heard from Washington asking how I came to forget my old friend Carl Selmar, whom I am informed is *maitre de* at the Washington Hotel. But let my friend have his way, nobody reads it, it's a mistake.

Let me now conclude this letter, which I have

written under many difficulties, by wishing our officers, members, readers and friends a Happy and Peaceful Xmas, and may the New Year be one of health, happiness and prosperity.

Fraternally yours,

GEO. F. ANDERSON,
Local 279.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

BOSTON, MASS.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The World War, Eighteenth Amendment, Volstead Act, American Plan (or "open shop"), reconstruction, readjustment and return to the so-called peace basis, or as President Harding declares, "normalcy," has left Local 34 numerically weaker but economically as strong as ever. The prohibition amendment and its enforcement subsidiary, the Volstead Act, is wholly responsible for our decrease in membership. This was occasioned by the closing of seventy-three hostelrys employing 1,100 of our membership, while many other places still operating are doing so with decreased working forces.

We are, therefore, today in a normal condition, with no further possibility of decreases, but rather look forward to increases in our membership for the future. The "open-shop" drive had no effect upon our local or its working agreements, and we consider this form of attack as having abated for the present at least, with little success so far as Boston is concerned. Readjustment and reconstruction leaves us with a membership of one thousand, 95 per cent of whom are employed. Our wage and working agreement, adopted in January, 1921, is still effective in so far as it applies to waiters, who have seen the wisdom of continuing their organization and maintaining these conditions.

Unfortunately this does not apply to the cooks of our city, who, prior to permitting dissension to invade their ranks, were likewise in possession of excellent working conditions and wages. It is the same old story repeated. When the employers find that no organization exists, it is much easier to adopt drastic changes in wages and working conditions. The cooks of Boston have discovered this, and we are looking forward to seeing them restore their organization and secure the benefits taken from them by their lack of organization and protection.

The Jewish waiters, an auxiliary of Local 34, is maintaining conditions generally, with an occasional dispute, speedily adjusted by Business Agent Harry Grossman, who is also president of the United Hebrew Trades, with a membership of 12,000.

Local 112 has gone through much the same experience as Local 34, but I believe it has now struck its normal stride and will grow steadily.

International Vice-President Conley still guides the loyal guard of Local 77, every one of whom are still optimistic that soon a progressive Congress, with a judgment of its own, free and uncensored by any coterie of agents of "Big Business" under the disguise of public benefactors, will grant concessions to the people of our country by modification of the Volstead Act and restore Local 77 to its former standing.

At this writing we are waging, in our State, a campaign to defeat referendum for an enforcement act more drastic than the original Volstead Act and the Voluntary Associations Act, commonly known as the "Sue Bill." The enforcement act to the Eighteenth Amendment needs little explanation

to our membership. No doubt similar legislation has been introduced in all the States. I appeared in Springfield before the Committee on Resolutions of the Democratic State Convention and urged the adoption of a plank for light wines and beer. Ex-Mayor John F. Fitzgerald, whom the older members of our International will remember as mayor of Boston during our convention of 1911, made a very effective appeal before the committee, which resulted in a light wine and beer plank being unanimously adopted. The "Sue Bill" is another attempt upon the part of large employers to secure additional legal machinery by which to strike at the heart of trade unionism by bringing suit, imaginary or real, against the unions, thereby tying up all funds by attachment and rendering them powerless to carry on efficiently any action to secure a more humane standard of living. We are vigorously fighting this referendum, and hope to defeat it.

General peace prevails throughout the city in labor circle. A more optimistic feeling is noted everywhere, and I look forward to seeing the coming year one of increased membership for all our organizations and increased benefits for their members.

With greetings of the season,

Fraternally yours,

JOHN J. KEARNEY,
Rec. Sec. and Bus. Agt., Local 34.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

BOSTON, MASS.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Enclosed find a screed written from a town where the cooks are "too proud to fight" or, in other words, too dumb to organize in sufficient force to accomplish anything towards a betterment of their rotten conditions.

Ten, eleven and twelve-hour days, seven-day weeks and split shifts are all at the disposal of Boston cooks, and, like good little boys, they are taking their medicine—with a smile. So, after forty years' trying to penetrate the ivory they call their brains, I am making rhymes to forget it:

"WHEN KNIGHTHOOD WAS IN FLOWER."

In shadowy dim recesses where rafters, aping age,
Recalled the days of knighthood, of esquire and of page;

She sat in silent reverie, I gazed in gaping awe
Wrapped in fond contemplation of the contour of her jaw.

A form superb as Juno, an eye of pure delight,
And, woman's crowning glory, her hair was wondrous quite;

Her voice so low and even fell softly on mine ear,
As sweetly, to the servitor, she sighed, "A stein of beer."

JIM BISHOP, Local 34.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

PITTSBURGH, PA.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—At the last regular meeting of Bartenders' Local 188, Pittsburgh, Pa., held Sunday, November 12, 1922, nominations were made for all offices for the year 1923, resulting as follows: President, Joseph Alton; vice-president, Albert Ing; recording secretary, Thos. W. Moore; financial secretary-treasurer and business representative, H. J. Clair; chaplain, Edw. Beuchel; inspector, Robt. Wolff; inside guard, John O'Hara; outside guard, Wm. Linde; trustees, James Deeney, Max Bloesser, Evan Powell; delegate to Pittsburgh Central Labor Union, D. J. Hall; delegates to

Local Joint Executive Board, Jos. Alton, E. Powell, D. J. Hall; delegate to Pittsburgh Label Trades Union, Peter Yelicoff. All nominations were made without opposition, and the recording secretary was instructed to cast a ballot for all officers at the next regular meeting, when said officers will be declared duly elected.

I think you will agree with me when I say that harmony exists in Local 188, as we have nominated and re-elected the same officers without opposition since 1919, although this year we had to make a change in one office on account of the death of late Bro. F. J. Kavanagh, who died during the year, but no change in officers, as Bro. Evan Powell, who takes his place, has been a member of the Local Joint Executive Board for three years.

With the season's greetings,

Yours fraternally,

H. J. CLAIR, Sec., Local 188.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

COLUMBUS, OHIO.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—This is my first attempt to write to the MIXER AND SERVER, but I hope it will not be my last. The City of Columbus is no different than any other city with the same population; and this is not the first time that the culinary workers were organized, and sorry to say that we have some men and women who joined the union, paying as low as a dollar to become a member and because the local didn't increase in membership very fast they refused to pay any more dues. And we had some who expected to get an increase in wages as soon as they became a member and still some more who pay dues but will not attend a meeting. The same things were the reason for the previous locals falling by the way-side.

But we are not going to fall as the rest did. We have two good houses for our members to work in—the Morrien Restaurant and the Deshler Hotel. Brother Otto Walters, who is head waiter at the Deshler Hotel, invites all good waiters to Columbus and insures them a steady job. But no one need come who can't hold a steady job. The same applies to waitresses.

On the first of December we are going to make a drive to see how many new members we can get by the new year.

We appreciate Brother Robert Lyons' return visit and only wish we could keep him here and then I know our local would be a success. It is true, only a few try to keep the local going, but the few will do their best.

With best wishes for the entire membership, I am

Fraternally yours,

MAUDE BREWER,

Secretary, Local 505.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—As we do not write often in these pages, it is with pleasure that I take this opportunity of telling you about Cooks' Local 177 of Cincinnati, O., and what we are doing in the labor world.

Local 177 is today practically a 100 per cent. Cooks' local, and we are proud to say that we are getting good conditions and our brothers are all working and are happy and contented. A great percentage of our membership own their homes and are independent. The main reason that this condition is enjoyed by Local 177 is because our

members have attended the meetings, looked after their business interests, stick together, and, above all, have paid their dues promptly. Another reason is that we have a business agent, Bro. Louis P. Mello, who has been a pillar of strength to 177, as he is diplomatic with our employers, esteemed and respected by our entire membership. These principles have been the foundation of our success and will be the success of any local union in any city anywhere.

We have just concluded our annual dance and entertainment that we hold every year, and I must say that it was a great success, both in a social and financial way. A great crowd was on hand, as it was given on November 11th, Armistice Day; in fact, the crowd surpassed our expectation. It was a great pleasure to the committee in charge of the entertainment to see with what neatness and despatch the crowd was handled, and all due credit must be given our chairman, Theodore Lantz, for his hard work and untiring efforts in trying to keep everything in motion. As each guest entered the hall a souvenir was presented to them commemorating the festival. The hall was beautifully decorated for this occasion and one of the best union orchestras in the city furnished the music. A number of prizes were awarded to the various chefs for their artistic creations, from meats, pastry and salads. The Socle work displayed by Theodore Lantz and John Miller was especially interesting, as were also the pastries and confections displayed by Robert Kanninberg. The prize for salad and cold dishes was presented to Louis Romain. Various other prizes were given to other chefs for their time and trouble in helping to make our ball a success. Cooks' and Pastry Cooks' Mutual Aid attended our dance in a body and they assured every one that they had the time of their life. It was a great financial success, as we cleared over \$1,000.

Well, nomination of officers is at hand and it's hard to prophesy the outcome of the election, for this year we have a very strong ticket and much competition on both sides, so will tell you who has been elected in next month's edition.

In conclusion, I hope that the locals in other cities are doing as good as in Cincinnati, although I do not want you to feel that we have more chance here because the International is located here, as the International does not mix in local affairs and plays no favors to the local union represented in Cincinnati.

Wishing you the season's greetings, I am fraternally yours,

BERT P. PRESTON,
President, Local 177.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—The holiday season is now here and the restaurants and hotels of the better class are the ones that know it and show it by the amount of business they do. It seems that the middle class of patrons are the ones that make or break that type of place; it's a cinch that the very rich or the poor can't do anything for the best catering establishments, and when the holiday season does come and Mr. Average Man begins to think about the Christmas presents he has to get and begins to save for them, you can just bet your last dollar that the hotel and restaurant proprietors and the waiters know it. This is a growing city with about a million people who do a great deal of their eating in the different dining-rooms about the city, but just as soon as this season of the year

comes around and lots of people are downtown and the stores are having their innings, why, the small restaurants are the ones that are reaping the harvest, which just goes to show that, no matter how much money they seem to have to spend and how prosperous they look, they will deny their stomachs of the good things to eat and go to a cheaper place just so they might have enough to get the things that they had made up their minds to get for their friends and loved ones.

Our union has been fairly busy in getting work for our extra men and we hope that the good work keeps up. Several new places have opened up recently and they are making a bid for the patronage of this city. The Winter Garden, which opened up early this month and which is located at Euclid and Twentieth Streets, seems to be doing well from all reports and our boys are employed there. The Carlton Terrace is on the job and located as it is in the heart of the theater district—in fact, it is right on top of the entrances to two playhouses, the State and the Ohio, with the entrance to the restaurant between the two entrances to the showhouses. The new Keith's Palace is just next door and the Allen is about one hundred feet down the street, so you can readily see that I was not taking any chances when I made a prediction in one of my previous letters that the Carlton Terrace had a wonderful future before it. Bro. Max Schulman, who opened the house as head waiter, has gone to St. Louis to take the head waiter job under Carl Snyder, who is the manager of the New Chase Hotel. Bro. Schulman took several of our boys with him, but they seem to have missed the things in St. Louis that they have been used to here and are back again, a little sadder but wiser. Does it not seem a foolish thing to do to quit a job and go to another town over six hundred miles away for an uncertain proposition like that? I have not heard all of the facts in the case, but from what I did hear the boys did not get near the pay that they received in this man's town, that they had to work seven days a week, and if they did take a day off they paid for it. So let me tell you this: a job is a job, and if you got one just you keep it—any job is better than chasing rainbows.

There have been some traveling members who have recently come here without a traveling card in their possession, without any knowledge of how they stood in the locals from where they came, and in some instances even without their book, and they come into the office, tell the secretary that they were so-and-so, and expect the secretary to get them fixed up; they must think our secretary is a mind-reader. And to make a long story short, I wish to say this to all brothers who think of coming this way, and I might add that this is a request from our secretary that I put this in my letter: If you are coming to Cleveland be sure that you have a paid-up book in your possession, and a traveling card in your pocket, so that you can present them in the office when you get here, as our officers are busy and have plenty work to do for the members who pay them their wages; that it is the duty of every member to put himself in good standing with the local he is leaving so that he can properly present himself to the local he's coming to with a clean bill, and that it is not the work of our officers to become a research bureau and try to fix them up. If some of the boys who are in the mood of travel and are thinking of coming this way don't know it, I will inform you that all extra work is booked from the office and that our officers will not give out any work to any one who comes in here in bad or

indifferent shape and expects to take his place alongside of the boys who are here and who are on our roster as members in good standing. Be sure that you are O. K. before you come here and then it will be better for all concerned.

We have been very fortunate in having a very small sick list and we hope that it stays as small as it is, or smaller. At the present time there are two brothers drawing sick benefits and we hope that they will be able to get back on the job soon. Bro. ("Big Bill") Kaveney and his House Committee are still on the job with both feet and doing fine. We had one change of that committee, for Bro. Wm. V. ("Slim") Hill resigned to take a job as trustee, to which he was elected without any opposition. Bro. Charles Gorey, our famous sergeant, was elected to fill the vacancy on the House Committee, and the way he feels about it now that he was elected to that job you would think that he had been promoted to a major general.

Our citizenship work goes on as usual and its results are beginning to be felt in this community. It is actually surprising the great amount of people, who have ambition one way or another, who are continually sending in requests to talk to us; they finally woke up to the fact that we are some "pumpkin" in this community and they pay their respects accordingly. While I am dwelling along these lines, I wish to add that, so far as I have heard, Pittsburgh is the only city so far which has seen the light and taken up the work of making American citizens of all their members. What's the matter with the rest of you? Are you asleep at the switch? If so, why don't you wake up and do something for yourself? Your vote is the greatest weapon you have to get the desired results that we are all striving for, and don't be indifferent and allow your true strength to lie dormant.

We are making arrangements for a great smoker to take place in the Rainbow Room of the Winton Hotel, which is one of the biggest and finest dining-rooms in the country, and the date is Monday, December 11th. We are going to make it one grand and glorious affair and I will tell you all about it in my next letter.

So in closing I wish to you all, from all of the boys of Local 106, a Merry Christmas and a very Happy New Year, and many of them.

With season's greetings, I beg to remain,

Fraternally yours,

HERMAN BLUMENTHAL,

Press and Americanization Secretary, Local 106.

80-8-16-*****-7-**-83-8-88-13-8-15

WEST FRANKFORT, ILL.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Local 670 has been organized over a year, but this is the first time that we have had an article in the MIXER AND SERVER. The local started out with thirty-seven members, and we sure did have hard times. The proprietors did everything possible to break our union and we were compelled to walk the streets because they refused to recognize us. At this time, however, we have all the restaurants signed up with the exception of two and everything is working fine. Our membership is now 46. In order to get the girls and boys to attend our meeting we have given three suppers. Friday evening, November 24, we gave a box supper and tacky party to the public. Every one had a good time, and the receipts of the evening amounted to \$80, which we intend investing in a stove and table desk for our hall. The opening address at our box party was

made by Kate Phelps, president; recitations were given by Bertie Luftenberg, Anna Davis and Frank Bozorck; songs by Myrtle Williams and John Arnett; the music was furnished by a string band. Boxes were sold, and a buffet supper with punch and cocoa was served. Dancing followed. Various prizes were distributed, among them was prize for best recitation, a cake dish, which was won by Bertie Luftenberg; best song, a box of stationery, Myrtle Williams; for tackiest girl, a ladies' vanity case, to Anna Davis; the tackiest boy, a necktie, to Ollie Mink; for the prettiest girl, a cake, Myrtle Williams. A prize was given to the member who sold the largest number of tickets, which was won by Bertie Luftenberg. A prize, which consisted of a large chocolate cake, was given to the best cakewalkers, Mr. E. Chester and Mrs. Emma Price. WILL MINK,

Secretary-Treasurer, Local 670.

KATE PHELPS, President.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

CHICAGO, ILL.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Just a line to let you know of the progress Local 7 is making. We took in one hundred and twenty-nine new members and reinstatements during the month of October, and are getting in fine shape for the biggest convention ever held by our International Union, which will take place in the Windy City next August.

Brother Rubin Hacker is in the catering business, 1623 S. Spalding Avenue. He has plenty of work for the boys.

Brother John Sheppard, a real old-timer, our treasurer, is a delegate to the Chicago Federation of Labor, meeting every first and third Sunday.

The Convention Committee of Local 7 is getting down to business to make the International convention a great success. Brother Fred Scholl, our recording secretary is one of its members, and believe me, if he has his way, the delegates will never regret their visit to Chicago. Everything is going to be arranged to make all our delegates feel right at home. The other members are Brothers Fred Ragan, our past president, and Chester Buckley, business manager of the Chicago Waiters' Association.

Our 17th annual ball will be held Monday night, February 5, 1923, at the North Side Turner Hall.

Brother Ed. Flore, International President, attended our meeting on November 14, which, he said, was the biggest meeting he ever attended in any local throughout our International.

Local 7 wishes to extend to all the sister locals and their members a very Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Don't forget the big convention to be held in Chicago, August 13, 1923. Fraternally yours,

W. VAN HORN,
Press Secretary, Local 7.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

TULSA, OKLA.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—As it has been some time since the sisters and brothers had a line from Local 135, I will write a few at this time to let them know that we are getting along pretty well and that most every one is working at this time.

Several of the sisters and brothers will regret to learn of the death of Robert I. Owens, better known as "Senator," for he was well liked by every one who knew him and always ready to give and assist them along in need and a hard worker for his fellow-man.

I believe in my last article to the MIXER AND

SERVER I stated that I had just returned from Shawnee, Okla., where I had attended a convention composed of farmers and laborers from all parts of the State and that 752 delegates were present and that they were there for business—which was a fact, for at that convention they endorsed J. C. ("Jack") Walton for Governor, and on November 7th he was elected Governor of this State. E. B. Howard, who has always been for the people, has been returned to Congress from this district, and throughout the State the farmers and laborers have been successful in electing about twenty-five to offices who are for their interests, and from all indications the Farmer-Labor Reconstruction League has come to stay.

At the present writing things look a little brighter for the future, as business seems to be getting a little better and hope to be in a position to increase our membership before many days, as at the present time our membership is not what it should be; for one will always find plenty of quitters when the road gets a little rocky—they want you to get out and make conditions for them and then they will fall back in line when it is to their advantage, but will try to remember a few of these fellows as there is always another day.

Well, I will close for this time, wishing all the sisters and brothers of our International a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year and may 1923 bring greater prosperity to our International and membership.

Fraternally,
O. H. LAUCK,
Secretary, Local 135.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-18-8-18

RENO, NEVADA.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—At a recent regular meeting of Local 45 the members considered that it was about time to appoint a press secretary, and the undersigned was picked as the "fallguy."

Before telling the membership at large a little about our local, I desire to remind them of a certain business agent of Local 45 who wrote a letter not so long ago complaining of the misconduct of a member of our union, and at the same time saying that he (the business agent) was as earnest and honest as the day is long. The following item, clipped from the *Nevada State Journal*, Reno, October 24, 1922, speaks for itself:

"Irregularities in the books of Harry M. Mapes, former business agent of Cooks' and Waiters' Local Union No. 45, led to the swearing out of a complaint charging him with embezzlement of \$637.95 of union funds by District Attorney Lester D. Summerfield yesterday.

"Action was brought by George Thomas, president of the union, following defalcations alleged to have been found in Mapes' accounts by J. C. Tranter, expert accountant.

"Checking up of the receipts given to union members for payment of dues disclosed that Mapes had entered lesser amounts on the books than had been paid him, District Attorney Summerfield declared. Mapes' alleged illegal acts are said to have occurred between April 19 and September 12, 1922.

"Members of the union state that Mapes purchased an automobile a few weeks ago and disappeared, and an examination of his books led to the discovery of the shortage.

"A bonding company which held Mapes under \$2,000 bond has made good the deficit."

Now, about our local and our town. Reno may be famous all over the globe for its divorces, or the Jeffries-Johnson fight, or for licensed gambling, but, believe me, outside of all that it is a good little town. A well-known traveler called Reno, in one

of his "travelogues," a "busy big little city." Reno, with its close to twenty thousand people, not including the tourists of our crafts, has an almost cosmopolitan character. Here you will find a small Chinatown, an Italian settlement, a Portuguese colony, but not yet a "Ghetto."

Today we had our first snowstorm of the season, which does not mean that "when winter comes" we are bound to have more pleasant days in this part of the Silver State. Although the altitude of Reno is 4,500 feet, we have a not too severe winter; plenty of snow, but not too extremely cold.

Local 45 is still holding its own. Glory, Halle-lujah. We have a membership of about—well just "about," because Reno is a main-line town, the only dropping-off place between Sacramento and Ogden going or coming, and as we see new faces here almost every day, it is hard to tell how many members we have. Just the same, if Local 45 keeps on going at the same rate we have been speeding up lately, we'll soon be able to be in the front row. Boomers are always welcome; they'll find our hall on the main street, and plenty of wood to keep warm. It is advisable, though, for the traveling element to bring a paid-up card, as our business agent has more to do than write back and forth for traveling cards. We have a 100 per cent local here now. One cafeteria we have been fighting for the last three years signed up lately, after eight minutes of picketing. Our officers are doing very good. Bro. George Thomas, as president; Ralph Turner, as business agent, and the Executive Board and delegates to the Labor Council are all men we can depend on and have the cause of their union at heart. Our recording secretary, Sister Peggy Norton, is always on deck, handles the minute book properly, and takes an active interest in the affairs and welfare of the local.

There is only one thing I am sorry for—the one thing you'll find in every local from coast to coast—and that is the discontented gang: the ones that do not like to come to meetings because a new picture is on at one or the other of the local showhouses, which is too important an event to be missed. But if anything is done at a meeting which does not suit their pleasure, they kick and argue and claim the local is run by a "bunch." Here is my advice to them: Come to the meetings and be one of the bunch.

There is joy in Local 45, for the bonding company has forwarded us a check. Now to set an example and put our ex-business agent where he belongs.

This will be all for our first letter from Reno, but we promise to let the members of the International hear from us again.

Wishing all a Merry Christmas and a Prosperous and Happy New Year, Fraternally yours,
LEONARD NEWSTEAD, Press Sec., Local 45.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-18

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Having completed my trip of six weeks in all, will write you of the trip.

The early part of September I was engaged by Mr. Ed. R. Maier, brewer and base ball magnate of Los Angeles, Calif., to take charge of a hunting and fishing party. Mr. Maier has an auto body built on a two-ton chassis of a very good make, a very comfortable house to accommodate six persons. There are two seats in front that can be let down, making a bed for three persons, in the back is a mattress where three more can sleep. It is equipped with an icebox on one side, a gasoline stove on the other side. It has a lighting plant of its own and equipped with a radio set. When we started on our trial trip to Wolf-

skill Ranch in California, owing to some defect in the first chassis, Mr. Maier had the body put on a stronger chassis. With dual tires, which are very nice but very expensive on single rut mountain roads as the outside tire carries all the load and therefore getting very rough treatment.

We went from Los Angeles through Mojave Desert, over the Midland Trail through Mojave to Gold Field, Tonopah, Ely, Nevada, Salt Lake, Utah, Pocatello, Idaho Falls, St. Anthony, Idaho, Butte, Anaconda, Missoula, Kalispel, Mont., Spokane, Walla Walla, Wash., Portland, Grant's Pass, Oregon, Eureka, Redding, Sacramento, Fresno, Bakersfield, and back over the famous Ridge Route to Los Angeles, Calif. We all had a great outing. Owing to the fact that the automobile has made things very much different than it was in years gone by we got no large game, as to get that one must take a pack and go miles from the roads to get it. Ducks, birds and fish are to be had near the paths of the roads. Wild geese we saw by the thousands in the wild rice fields. Lake Henry, up in Idaho, where I stayed two days with the car while the party went through Yellowstone Park, has lots of wild ducks and plenty of fish. We got no fish in Flat Head Lake, but were more successful at Lake Ronau. Lake Pond Orville was literally alive with wild ducks and geese.

The roads were very bad through some parts of California and Nevada. In Utah we struck our first good roads. Montana is spending large sums of money for good roads. It is worth while to make the trip to Lewiston to see the great highways there. In Washington we had some good roads. The parts of Oregon we travelled, the roads were good, then on back to Los Angeles we had good roads.

In many places where we travelled, while we had no rain on the trip the country was WET. One place in Nevada a big sign on a road house read: "Last Chance To Get Jackass Brandy." There were no questions asked. Gold Fields, Nevada, the once flourishing mining town, is a dead one, only a few stores there now. You can get a house there for a song, in fact, we saw them moving houses out of the city to some settler's place. Tonopah seems to be somewhat better; they had a mass meeting there the day we went through. There seems to be no progress in this State. Utah is a great fruit country, so is Idaho. There seems to be little doing in Montana. At Anaconda we camped at a hot springs; the water was hot enough to wash-up with—near the boiling point.

On our way down we saw the salmon going up the streams to spawn; you could see them by the thousands wallowing in shallow water going up stream half out of water, some as large as twenty pounds. There were hundreds of dead ones strewn all along the Klamath and Shasta Rivers.

I only dropped you one card, that was, I think, from Kalispel, Mont., but I was very busy and had no time to read or write. Like the story I wrote for the MIXER AND SERVER, of the camp cook's experience, we had jungle buzzards with us also.

On my arrival here I learned Local 468 had lost three members through death; two more have gone on the journey since. We have quite a list of sick members' names on our blackboard. It is to be regretted some of those have not kept themselves in good standing, but get a decent burial just the same. Our finances are holding out well as we have not been compelled to call for any assessment so far. Local 468 is paying a \$10.00-a-week sick benefit to those who are in good standing

That alone should be an inducement for all to keep their dues paid up. Now that winter is coming on we see many faces we did not see during the summer. Our membership is holding up well. While many are out of work here, I'm sure all that keep in good standing will be taken care of. Having been gone for six weeks and then having had to *celebrate* on my arrival, I'm not well posted on all conditions here.

Trusting this will be accepted as an excuse for not writing sooner, with regards to all, I am

Fraternally yours,
JOHN HAUSS, The Tourist.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

KANSAS CITY, MO.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Waitresses' Local 503 gave a social on Wednesday evening, November 22, 1922, for all members and their friends, which was a grand success.

Local 503 is full of pep, and we are going to keep the construction gang going. We are increasing our membership.

With all good wishes to yourself and all members of the International, Fraternal yours,

EMMA HESS, Sec., Loca! 503.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

SEATTLE, WASH.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Local 239 is in fairly good condition. Since we last wrote you we have about completed the fitting up of our new quarters by the addition of some new furniture. The future of Local 239 looks very bright, and harmony reigns supreme; in fact, the writer is inclined to think that there is a little too much harmony. A cemetery is full of peace and harmony; so we should, to be normal humans, have a little discord among ourselves occasionally, to break the monotony; it helps the progress of the labor movement, and our unions must make progress or become worthless. All of the means of production and distribution are improving and progressing rapidly. This capitalist progress gives employers greater means of exploiting labor, and culinary workers are not exempt. If labor in general falls to a low standard of living, no particular craft can keep from being the victims. Even the professional class of people must feel the pinch of a low labor standard of living; lawyers and doctors can not thrive if the workers are unable to pay their bills.

Sunday, November 5, we lost another one of our members by death—Brother Louis Slevinsky, known to us as "Frank," was found with a fractured skull where he had, during a fit of despondency, fallen to the pavement from his room four stories above.

Wm. Cook, one of our members who worked at Halberg's Café, has been gradually losing his sight until he is now totally blind. Eye specialists say there is hope of restoring his vision, and our boys are helping to send him to where he can get treatment from the best eye specialists in the country. We hope to report in the next letter to you that Brother Cook is reading the MIXER AND SERVER with ease.

At our last business meeting, which was one of the largest in attendance for two years, we had with us Brother Crosby, international organizer, who gave us an interesting talk on the history of the International from the pioneer days of the labor movement.

The following is a list of those who scabbed on us in our recent trouble over the lockout by the restaurant employers in Seattle: Chas. Sachelaris,

Chas. Klaus, A. Huppman, Ed Kavapian, W. Drexell, B. Exthelm, R. Priegivitz, Ed Moe, W. Aurich, P. Mathias, Claud Bartlett, J. R. Kitto, Sam Geskowitz, alias Gesko.

Fraternally yours,

WM. F. JOHNSON,
Press Secretary, Local 239.

80-8-18-*****-7-***-83-8-83-13-8-15

NEW YORK CITY.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—My stay in the big town which boasts of being the leader of the United States in all things, has been prolonged, due to a little carelessness on my part so that, instead of being back on my old stamping ground, I am paying over some of that accumulated coin that I had laid aside for current expenses—to a young man who puts an M. D. at the end of his name, which initials, by the way, do not mean Most Delightful—though truth to tell, this boy is an advanced student and knows his book and has me in better shape than I had hoped for.

Just before I got the attack which necessitated calling in the young man referred to, I had a most enjoyable hour with one of the young women identified with the International Ladies' Garment Workers' Union, and after she had recited in a most modest manner the many, many achievements of her organization, among those achievements, that of taking young women and some older ones, as well as men and boys, none of whom could read, write or speak English, inducing them to attend the Community Houses maintained by the International Union mentioned, and there devoting from one to several hours in the evenings, studying the language of this land, acquiring information of its laws and its methods of doing business and best of all, teaching them that workingmen and women must organize to secure a living wage and reasonable working conditions.

After all of this had been told to me, I asked the young lady why the women workers in the catering industry were so indifferent, so unconcerned and seemed disinclined to even discuss the subject matter of organization.

She looked at me for a moment and said: "Brother, it is not what you see on the surface that counts. It is what these women and girls have been taught to fear which you must fight against and overcome. Girls working in lunch rooms, restaurants and similar places are not different from the general run of women workers. But in the places which employ waitresses you will find that the employer so engages his help that if there were ten girls to be engaged, an effort would be made to pick ten different nationalities. The reason must be plain, for it is a fact which we have been forced to admit, that employers calculate with a studiousness that is remarkable, that with these several nationalities on his payroll, there is a remote chance to get them working together for their own interests. They are less likely to listen to so-called agitators than if the majority of them were of one nationality."

After I departed the thought submitted began to obsess me, and it dawned upon me that perhaps after all that nationality stuff was the obstacle to the better and more thorough organizing of the men workers in the trade.

Thanking you for giving me space in the Journal, wishing all officers and members a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Years, I am

Yours fraternally,
B. C. RYDER,
O. T. and S. W.

Have You Had Your "Coffee and" This Morning?

HOW familiar that interrogation may be depends to a considerable extent as to what part of the country you may be employed in and how much, if any, traveling you have done as a worker in the catering industry of America.

"Have you had your coffee and sinkers?" is the salutation the catering industry employes of the effete East and the so-called wild and woolly West, were accustomed to offer in the days when the landmarks of the catering industry included the Revere House at Boston; the Massasoit House at Springfield; the Grand Union at New York; the Stanwix at Albany; the Baggs at Utica; the Yates at Syracuse; the Whitcomb at Rochester; the Mansion House at Buffalo; the Reed House at Erie; the Weddel House at Cleveland; the St. Nicholas at Cincinnati; the Briggs House at Chicago; the Planters and Southern at St. Louis; the Windsor and Brown Palace at Denver; The Antlers at Colorado Springs, and similar landmarks across the continent, winding up on the Pacific Coast in a flood of hotel glory in the form of the old Baldwin and Palace Hotels in San Francisco, and the Coronado Beach Hotel at the place of that name across from San Diego.

That salutation has not lost any of its vigor nor sincerity in the years that have elapsed, in fact, it is one of the unwritten laws of the catering industry that no genuine worker at any of the allied trades shall go without his "coffee-and" if he is fortunate to be in city, town or village where either hotel, restaurant or eat shop of any description is open for the patronage of the public. The worker at the industry who would so far forget his obligation to his fellow workers as to even attempt to side-step showing that courtesy, would be advertised from the Atlantic to the Pacific as the cheapest kind of a short skate, and no more entitled to "follow the business" than a trainman has of calling himself a railroader after refusing to carry a "brakey" or a "tallow pot" over the division upon which he is employed.

The old story about the man in charge of the dining room, who invited one of his crew to come to the window in the dead of winter, showed him the falling "beautiful," and saying: "If you don't watch your step you will be out in that white stuff and acquire a knowledge of what it means to eat snowballs." He may not have realized it, but he was barking up the wrong tree, for in the old days, as it is now, the chance of starving a catering industry worker was about as good as Kaiser Bill's chances of being elected Lord Mayor of London.

Whatever else may be laid down at the door of the catering industry employes, they can not be accused of a lack of generosity when it comes to eats; the tourist can depend upon one meal a day and frequently enjoy the privilege of landing his feet under a table three times a day.

Generosity toward one another is admitted. These workers may not sit at the bedside of the ailing worker at the allied trades, but they will dig up the required mazuma to pay room rent, provide food and drink, and pay for the services of the visiting doctor. Should the ailing worker pass on at the call of the "Man with the Scythe," funds will be forthcoming to decently inter that deceased catering industry worker.

Catering industry wage earners are noted for their sticking qualities in the matter of food, of a place to eat, of caring for one another during illness or times of unusual stress. Any one who pretends to know anything about the catering industry willingly admits the facts as recited, but—that's as far as the car goes—it's the end of the line and it's "all out" for the passengers.

You would naturally suppose that men and women who are so all-fired willing to be helpful to one another in the matter of eats and a place to lay one's head, would be red hot boosters for any proposition which meant general advantage for the whole tribe—that they would eat it up, tear the fastenings of their pockets digging up the "cush" to pay the bill. But—and that is the second one if you will notice. Are they "there" with the on-the-level-help-one-another stuff?

We leave the answer to you, and it's a bet that you won't need an hour to arrive at a definite answer, either.

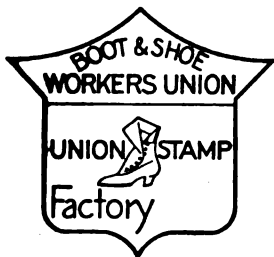
It would be insulting the intelligence of the men and women of the catering industry to pretend that they were unacquainted with the aims and aspirations of the fine men and women who are members in good standing, paid up, and supported, by word and action, the Hotel and Restaurant Employees' International Alliance and Bartenders' International League of America.

But—and that is the third and final for the present—what conclusion can be reached when it is known that there are in the United States alone approximately 8,400,000 catering industry wage-earners, and of that number something resembling 3,300,000 have not even time to THINK OF THEIR FUTURE!

Why not extend that "Have-you-had-your-coffee-and-this-morning" spirit; make it cover the whole field of our activities, so that there shall exist on the North American continent a brotherhood working for the common good of all the workers in the catering industry?

As a step in that direction an invitation is tendered to capable catering industry wage-earners to investigate the aims and objects of our International Union. We are confident that if you are what you think you are—a worth-while and regular fellow—you will affiliate before you pass another birthday.

Remember that "IT IS A MARK OF DISTINCTION TO BE A MEMBER OF OUR INTERNATIONAL UNION."



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Service

"I had six honest, serving men:
(They taught me all I knew):
Their names are **WHAT** and **WHY** and **WHEN**,
and **HOW** and **WHERE** and **WHO**."—KIPLING

WHAT was the Declaration of London?
WHY does the date for Easter vary?
WHEN was the great pyramid of Cheops built?
HOW can you distinguish a malarial mosquito?
WHERE is Canberra? Zeebrugge?
WHO was the Millboy of the Slashes?

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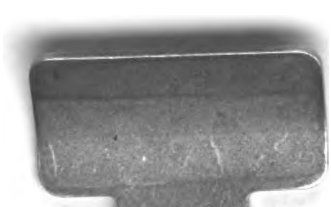
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